

(1)

THE
PROCEEDINGS

AT THE
SESSIONS of PEACE, Oyer and Terminer,
FOR THE

CITY of LONDON,
AND

County of MIDDLESEX,
ON

WEDNESDAY the 7th, THURSDAY the 8th, FRIDAY the 9th,
SATURDAY the 10th, and MONDAY the 12th of December,

In the 11th Year of His MAJESTY'S Reign.

BEING THE

First SESSIONS in the MAYORALTY
OF THE

Right Honourable Sir John Barnard, Knight,

LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.



For the YEAR 1737.

NUMBER I.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the Oxford Arms in Warwick-Lane.

M.DCC.XXXVII.

(2)

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer, For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Justice WILLES, the Worshipful Mr. Justice PROBYN, the Worshipful Mr. Baron THOMPSON, Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

Rene de Boyville,
William Perouse,
Thomas Farrow,
John Colvel,
William Siddons,
Herbert Bailey,
Henry Spencer,
William Young,
John Bond,
Francis Hopkins,
Henry Cowner,
Joseph Austin.

Middlesex Jury.

Walter Lee,
John Perry,
John Reynolds,
Francis Thredgold,
Andrew Moran,
Owen Sainsbury,
Philip Chandler,
William Bouffier,
William Grey,
John Dickens,
James Smith,
George Collins.

1, 2. John Williams, and Mary his Wife, were indicted for stealing 15 dead Geese, value 40 s. and a wicker Pen, value 2 s. the Goods of John Rogers, in the Parish of St. Dionis Back-Church, Oct. 15. John Williams, Guilty, Mary Acquitted.

3, 4. Jonathan Jordan and Robert Steppen, of St. Andrew Underhaft, were indicted for feloniously making and forging, and causing to be

made and forged a certain Promissory Note for the Payment of 3 l. 6 s. in the Words following, viz. *I promise to pay unto Jonathan Jordan on Order, the sum of 3 l. 6 s. on Demand for Value received, per me, James Smith. Test. Robert Steppen.* With Intent to defraud the said James Smith of the Parish of St. George in the East, Mariner, of the said Sum of 3 l. 6 s. against the Peace of our Sovereign Lord the King, &c. And likewise against the Form of the Statute, &c. And the said Jordan and Steppen, on the said 10th of Oct. the above-said Promissory Note did utter and publish as true, they well knowing the same to be false, forged and counterfeit. The Jury acquitted the Prisoners, and the Court ordered Steppen a Copy of his Indictment.

5. John otherwise Samuel Bugden, of All-hallows Barking, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 3 l. a gold Ring with 2 small diamonds, value 20 s. a gold enamelled Ring, value 10 s. a Shirt, value 10 s. a Guinea, two half Guineas, 2 Portugal Pieces, value 36 s. each, a quarter Moidore, a French Crown, value 4 s. and 23 Shillings in Money, the Property of Francis Brooks in his Dwelling-house, Nov. 1.

Francis Brooks. My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury! I live in Thames-street against the Custom-house, and keep a publick House. The Prisoner came to my House the 1st of Nov. in the Morning, before I came down from my Chamber, he asked for me as readily as if he had known me. When I came to him, he bid me — *Good-Morrow*, and asked me if I knew him? I told him no. I know you, says he, and the last Time I was with you, I drank half a pint of Wine with you. I said, I did not remember it, and I went away from

from him, but he followed me, and requested I would drink half a pint with him now. I told him I was not well, and Wine was like Physic to me; but he insisted upon my drinking with him, and called for half a Pint of mulled Wine and a Toast, telling me it would do me no Harm. While we were drinking, he told me that one *Hall*, who belongs to the *Custom-house*, brought him acquainted with me. We sent for Mr. *Hall*, and he came to us, and the Prisoner told him he was Master of a *Yarmouth* Vessel now; that he had had the Misfortune to have been concerned in the Smuggling Way, but thro' the Interest of a Gentleman he got off, and now he was to live honestly. Then he told me he had run from *Yarmouth* to the Pool with his Vessel in 30 Hours, (which was an extraordinary Run) and that he was a little drowsy, and he wished I would let him lie down upon a Bed, and if my Cabin-Coy comes to ask for me, bid him stay. The Prisoner being well dressed, I call'd my Maid *Patience*, and bid her go up Stairs, and lock my Door, and the Lodger's Doors, and then lay such a Bed straight for the Master of the Ship to lie down. When she had done as I ordered, and had given me the Keys, I sent *John Burges* to shew the Prisoner the Bed on which he was to lie down, 'twas up 3 pair of Stairs, but the Goods that I lost were in a Cupboard in my Chamber up 2 pair of Stairs. He staid but a very little while above, not a quarter of an hour, when he came down he told me he had been restless, and I believe that was true enough, for he had been at Work all the Time. I missed the Things in about a quarter of an Hour after he was gone, and found the Cupboard in my Chamber broke. I had put Money in it while he was in the House, but it was taken away, and a Silver Watch, and 2 mourning Rings, one of which had 2 Sparks on each side of the Cypher. He took likewise three Notes of Hand for about 25*l*. these he owned he flung away. The Money I lost amounts to much about 9*l*. I no sooner found I was robb'd, but I requested my Customers to go some one Way, and some another, to search bad Houses for the Prisoner, and in 2 Hours and a half he was taken. I charged him with the Robbery, and he fell down on his knees and begg'd Mercy. He owned he had open'd two Doors with a Knife, and the Cupboard Door with a pair of Scissars. We carried him before Sir *William Billers*; and there my Shirt was taken from his Back, and all the Money was found upon him within 30*s*. I did not make use of any Promises of Favour to get this Confession from him, 'twas all his own, and done generously.

Patience Kennedy. My Master (on the Day this happen'd) order'd me to go up and lock the Lodger's Doors, and the Door of his Chamber, where the Cupboard was. I did so, and push'd the Door with my Knee to see if they were fast: Then I laid the Bedcloths smooth in Mr. *Bennet's* Room, and came down and put the Keys in the Bar. Then the Prisoner went up to sleep, and staid above Stairs about three quarters of an Hour. I did not know what was in the Cupboard, but took Notice it was lock'd before I shut the Chamber Door.

Samuel Wall, Constable. I was charged with the Prisoner on the 1st of November at *Wapping Wall*, and I brought him with a Pair of Oars to the Prosecutor's House. The Goods were taken from him in the Boat, and I have them here to produce. *Burges* taxed him with robbing Mr. *Brooks* and he own'd it directly, and gave us the Money, and Rings. The Watch was in his Pocket, and the Rings upon his Finger which he return'd with 7*l*. 3*s*. 9*d*. in Money, all which he said he had taken from Mr. *Brooks*.

Brooks. This is my Watch: I have had it these 20 Years, and these are my Rings: One of them was made for my Wife's Mourning, and the other for my Son's. This French Crown, I brought from France. These are the Things I lost.

Constable. Here's a Shirt I took off his Back before Sir *William Billers*.

Brooks. I believe it to be mine, — 'twas made abroad. I have the Fellow to it, now upon my Back.

Prisoner. I am a Sailor, and have not been at *Brooks's* House since last Summer. I am a perfect Stranger to all this.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty. Death.

6. *William Cudmore*, was indicted for privately stealing 5 Cloth Coats, value 10*l*. 2 Cloth Waistcoats lac'd, value 6*l*. a Drugget Coat, value 20*s*. 2 Sagathy Coats, value 20*s*. a silver hilted Sword, value 20*s*. 3 silver Spoons, value 30*s*. 19 silver Tea-spoons value 18*s*. a silver Saucepan, value 3*l*. 2 silver Salts, value 30*s*. a silver Pepper-box, value 20*s*. and 2 pair of silver Buckles, value 10*s*. the Goods of *Gerrard Bottomley*, Esq; in his dwelling House, October 8.

Mr. Bottomley. About the Beginning of October I was robb'd of several Things. The Evidence *Sharp*, was my Servant, and he took the Opportunity, when I was out, to let the Prisoner and his Companion *Watson* into the House. The first Robbery was committed on a Tuesday; the second, on the Friday following. Two or three Days after they had robb'd me, I met the Prisoner in the Street, and he told me, if I did not take Care of

my self, I should be robb'd and murder'd in the Night; I thought it was only a Stratagem of his to get Money from me; but however, when I came Home, I told *Sharp* what Information I had receiv'd, and he said if I had any Suspicion of him, he would go out of the House; at that Time, I had not any Suspicion at all of *Sharp's* being concern'd. There is a Suit of Black Cloaths in Court, which the Prisoner pawn'd to one *Johnson*.

John Sharp. I have known the Prisoner about 14 Months, and since the Beginning of our Acquaintance, we have frequently drank together o' Nights. He liv'd as a Servant to Mr. *Bottomley*, about 3 Months ago, and I liv'd with him as a Servant about 9 Weeks ago. While the Prisoner was with Mr. *Bottomley*, *Watson* and I call'd upon him at Mr. *Bottomley's* House, and I had some Discourse with him. Two Days after this, we went to Mr. *Bottomley's* again, but *Cudmore* was discharged. We found him at an Alehouse in the Neighbourhood and drank with him, and after this Time, he come every Day to the House where *Watson* and I lodged, to intreat either of us to endeavour to get into Mr. *Bottomley's* Service. Accordingly *Watson* went to the Gentleman, but he was then engaged. A fortnight afterwards I call'd upon him, and he told me he wanted a Servant, and he appointed me to meet him at a Coffee House by *Lincoln-Inn*, where we agreed. We had resolv'd before, that whoever should be taken into the House, should rob it. 'Twas my Misfortune to get the Service, and I went there about 11 o'Clock in the Morning: About 5 the same Day, *Watson* came to the House, (Mr. *Bottomley* being abroad) and told me that the Prisoner was within Call, but as he was known in the Neighbourhood he was afraid to come yet. About 6 the Prisoner sent a Boy to me, and I sent him Word back, that I was afraid my Master would come Home, and if he should find him, or *Watson* with me, I might lose the Place. Upon this the Prisoner came himself and insisted on our robbing my Master directly, and he told me, he knew there were Goods of considerable Value in the House, particularly 2 Rings worth 300*l*. which lay in a Scrutore, and Bank-Notes and Money, and that when we had done the Business, we might all go over to France, and need not stay here to be expos'd. This was about 6 o'Clock in the Evening, and according to our Resolution, he went to the Kitchen and took out of the Table-drawer, 2 Chopping Knives, and He, *Watson* and I, went up 2 Pair of Stairs and took a Chest from the Wall. Then with the Chopping Knives he broke

it open, and made *Watson* and I hold up the Lid, while he took out 6 or 7 Suits of Cloaths, then we set the Chest in it's proper Place again. There were several Suits taken out, Black and other Colours, and some Linnen, but I was in too great a Hurry to take particular Notice of the Things. The Prisoner and *Watson* carry'd them down Stairs on their Arms into the Kitchen, and desired me to look out of Doors to see if the Street was clear; I told them I saw no Body near, upon which they both went out of the House with all the Cloaths, and left me behind them in the House. I had desired *Watson* to bring me a clean Shirt the next Morning, because I was to go with my Master to the Bank, and he came accordingly. I asked him what he and the Prisoner had done with the Cloaths? He told me that they had carry'd them off in a Coach, and that *Cudmore* had pawned one Suit for 46*s*. I did not see the Prisoner from the Time he carry'd away the Goods, till the Friday Morning following: My Master sent me then, to Market for a Shoulder of Mutton, and as I was buying some Apples, *Cudmore* came by; I told him I expected to have seen him before now; says he I have sold and pawn'd all the Cloaths, and lost the Money; so how could I come to you? Am I (say'd I to him) to be used so, by a Villain? I was pleas'd to use that Expression, — and struck him over the Face.

Prisoner. I was not in the House, I staid at the Door; and the Evidence *Sharp*, and *Watson* brought down the Cloaths to me to sell for them, and I dispos'd of them — purely out of Friendship to the two Men.

Daniel Jones. I live in *Monmouth-Street*, and sell Second-hand Cloaths. A Neighbour of mine, one *Flemming*, that keeps a Publick-House, came and told me that two Men had brought a parcel of Cloaths in a Coach to his House for Sale; so I went to look at them: The Prisoner at the Bar and a young Fellow took me up Stairs to see them: There was an old Suit of Cloaths, and three old Coats; they were all old Fashion'd Things, except a Black Coat. The Prisoner said he would not bate a Farthing of 4 Guineas for them, but I bought them for 3*l*. 5*s*. 6*d*. Some Time after this, Mr. *Bottomley*, and Mr. *Keat* came and asked me, if I had bought any Cloaths at the *Gbecquer Ale-house* in *King-Street*? I said yes, and shew'd them the Cloaths; Mr. *Bottomley* said they were his, and I delivered them immediately.

Mr. *Bottomley*. These are my Cloaths.

— Gaddy. I live with Mr. *Johnson*, a Pawnbroker in *Wych-Street*. On the 31st of October the Prison

Prisoner brought these Cloaths (another Parcel) to pawn; I think he had 45 Shillings on them. He said they were a Gentleman's of his Acquaintance.

Mr. Bottomley. These likewise are my Cloaths.

Prisoner. I don't think that I am, any Ways guilty of a Robbery; I hope I am not, — if I had I should have been willing to have taken Part of the Money. As for this 45 Shillings which I had upon these Things, I sent a Guinea of it to *Sharpe*, and I really did lose all the rest. I went to the Piazzas, but I had no great Notion of the Play, — so I lost it presently. I humbly hope you'll take it into Consideration, and transport me, rather than hang me.

James Gaset, gave the Prisoner a Character of a quiet, civil Man.

The Jury found him Guilty, Death.

7. *Samuel Cook*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Hannah Allen*, in the Parish of *St. Stephen Wallbrook*, between the Hours of 1 and 3 in the Night, and stealing twelve linnen Table-cloths, value 3 *l.* twelve linnen Napkins, value 12 *s.* four white linnen Aprons, value 10 *s.* three Cambrick Handkerchiefs, value 4 *s.* three Muslin Handkerchiefs, value 4 *s.* two Muslin Hoods, value 22 *d.* eight coarse Towels, value 4 *s.* six Silver Tea-spoons, value 10 *s.* one Silver Tea-strainer, value 6 *s.* the Goods of *Hannah Allen*; and 18 pair of black Silk Stockings, value 9 *l.* six pair of white Silk Stockings, value 3 *l.* 25 yards of white Silk Tabby, value 4 *l.* 22 yards of grey Silk Tabby, value 4 *l.* the Goods of *William Satchwell*; and four Guineas, the Money of *John Davis*, in the Dwelling-house of *Hannah Allen*, Octob. 21. And,

8. *Elizabeth Carter*, was indicted for receiving 11 Napkins, 4 Aprons, and 4 Towels, part of the said Goods of *Hannah Allen*, and 1 pair of Silk Stockings, and 25 yards of Tabby, part of the Goods of *William Satchwell*, she well knowing them to be stole, October 21.

Mrs. *Allen*. I live in *Buckler's-bury*; the 22d of October my House was broke open, between 1 and 3 in the Night, and I was robb'd of the Things mention'd in the Indictment; the Watchman knock'd us up, because he found the Door open. The Prisoner had been my Servant; I keep a Tavern, and he was my Errand-boy. I lost a dozen of Table-cloths, a dozen of Napkins, 6 Handkerchiefs, Cambrick and Muslin, 6 gilt Tea-spoons and a Strainer, a Velvet Hood, and a Scarlet Cloth Cloak, and 4 Aprons. The Linnen was in a Place that was like a Seat, to sit upon, and I

believe they could not have been found but by Some-body that knew the House. He had been gone away from me 3 Weeks or a Month before I was robb'd. The Goods were advertis'd the next Day, and the Prisoner was taken up on Suspicion, and carry'd before Justice *Midford*, where he confess'd the Fact. He was ask'd to sign his Confession, but he refus'd to do that. The Substance of it was, that he and *Richard Williams*, and another, (whose Name I have forgot) came in through the Window; that the Pin not being fast, he took it out, and then threw up the Sash; that they then got into the House, and took the Goods, which they carry'd to several Persons Houses, who knew them to be stole. I employ'd the Constable only in the Affair, and he brought me some of my Linnen again. The Whole of it, I believe, is mine, but Part of it I can positively swear to.

Hen. *Mold*, Constable. On the First of November, or the latter end of October, I found the Prisoner at a naughty House in the Cole-yard in *St. Giles's*. I brought him away, but he would not speak 'till I got him to my House. I ask'd him if he knew *Dick Williams*? He shook his Head, and said, yes, I know him to my Sorrow; 'tis he that has Brought me to all this; and he desir'd me to go back to the House where I took him, for he was sure that *Williams* and *Humphries* would come there. I went there to look for them, but one *Sue Chapman* had given them Notice to get out of the Way. The Prisoner inform'd me, that his Companions were to be paid for the Goods that were dispos'd of at one *Harbin's* in *Leicester-street*, by *Hockley in the Hole*, but they never came there for the Money, nor did we find any of the Things at *Harbin's* House, but he help'd us to some of the Linnen, a piece of black Tabby, and some of the Stockings again. The Prisoner *Carter* own'd before Justice *Midford* that she carry'd the Goods to *Harbin*, to sell for these Men.

John Davis gave an Account, that he was Mrs. *Allen's* Drawer, and that the Windows and Doors were fast over Night; that he lost 4 Guineas, some Silver, and 18 *d.* in Half-pence, out of a Cupboard which was nail'd up in the *Parlour*, and likewise a pair of Pumps. That the Prisoner confess'd he got thro' the Window, and broke open the Cupboard, and had pawn'd the Pumps.

William Satchwell. I left two dozen of Silk Stockings, and two pieces of Tabby at Mrs. *Allen's*, which she inform'd me were stole with her Goods. I believe these to be the same which I lost.

Hen. *Mold*. The Prisoner told me, that if it

had not been for him, his two Companions would have murder'd the Maids, and the Mistress too.

Hawthorn. The Goods were brought to *Sue Chapman's* House, and there I saw them. The Prisoner *Carter* brought them from thence to my House, and desir'd me to dispose of them. I was to get what I could for them, and was to be paid for my Trouble. The two Prisoners, and *Williams* and *Humphries*, coming daily after me for the Money, I got one Mrs. *Stokes*, who is run away, to help to sell them. I receiv'd 4 l. from her, and gave the two Prisoners some part of the Money; some part I kept my self, and 3 s. *Stokes* had for her Trouble. I ask'd the Prisoner *Cook* how he came by the Goods, and he told me they were safe enough, for they got them 10 Miles off. The Monday after Lord Mayor's Day, *Cook* and *Williams*, and *Humphries* were quarrelling at an Alehouse, and *Cook* said if they had not been Fools, they might have gone up Stairs, and have got 150 l. One of them reply'd, we should then have murder'd them, upon which *Cook* said, if they had made any Noise, we would have blown all their Brains out. I dispos'd of the Spoons, and the Prisoner had his Share of the Money at the *Black Bull* upon *Saffron Hill*.

Prisoner *Carter*. Ask him how he can have the Assurance to say the Goods were brought to my Room without his Knowledge? He and *Sue Chapman* brought them to me, to look at, and I fastned my Door with the Poker.

Tho. Morris gave much the same Account with *John Davis*.

The Jury acquitted *Carter*, and found *Cook* guilty of Felony only, 4 s. 10 d.

9. *William Dardley*, was indicted for assaulting *Printer Cole* in the Street, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Penknife, value 6 d. and 3 s. 6 d. in Money, Oct. 25.

Mr. Cade. On the 25th of October, between 12 and 1 in the Morning, the Prisoner stopp'd me in *Chiswell Street*, and clapping a loaded Pistol to my Head, he cry'd, D—n your Bl—d;—your Money. Immediately another laid hold of me with a long knife, and he cry'd out, — your Money, quickly, or else we'll shoot you; upon which I deliver'd them 3 s. 6 d. and some Half-pence. The Prisoner search'd me for my Watch, and then they walk'd off, swearing if I turn'd after them, they would shoot me through the Head. I went cross the Way, and saw two Watchmen; then I cry'd out, *Stop Thief*, and the Prisoner took up a Court that was no Thorough-fare: I follow'd him, and he ran out of the Court again, and made

down *Whitecross Street*, and through *St. Dunstons* and call'd out *Stop Thief*, yet he ran past two Watchmen, and they never attempted to stop him, but in *Beech-lane* this little Watchman fell'd him with his Staff. I am positive to the Prisoner, for he was never out of my Sight, but just turning the Corner. My Penknife was found in the Prisoner's Pocket, and a loaded Pistol; the other Man ran away with my Money.

Robert Wilson. The Prosecutor calling out *Stop Thief*, and the Prisoner running toward my Stand in *Beech-Lane*, I bid him stand twice, he refused, and so I knocked him down,—that I did indeed; then the Gentleman came up and charged him with robbing him; so we carried him to the Watch-house, and found a Pistol upon him, and this naked Fork. Guilty. Death.

10. *William Brown*, was indicted for assaulting *William Haines* in a Field near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a pair of wrought base Metal Buckles, value 12 d. Oct. 12.

William Haines. On the 12th of Oct. about 9 in the Evening, I was coming with some Friends from *Mr. Dobney's*, and in the Field between the Pond and the *New River Head*, I stopp'd to make Water, my Company being a little Way before me, I call'd to them, and bid them not go without me, and presently I heard a Cry of Murder, and a Pistol was fired. I was going to make up to my Company and a Man stopp'd me, and demand'd my Money, Watch and Rings, and gave me a Knock on the Head, I told him I had no Watch but he search'd me all down to my Shoes, and said here's a good pair of Buckles, and took them away; then he jump'd away, and a Pistol went off, and one of them cry'd, D—n you take that among you. After I was robb'd I ran back to *Dobney's* and got his Man to come over the Fields with me with two Dogs. We call'd in at *Sadler's Wells*, and there I found my Friends and the Prisoner.

Joseph Critchley. I was coming from *Dobney's* with 4 Friends, and I happen'd to be foremost, when I came to the Stile, I saw the Prisoner and two more, one of each Side of him. The Prisoner jump'd off the Stile, and said D—n your Bl—ds deliver this Minute. I was surpriz'd, and while I was putting my Hand in my Pocket, I heard a Pistol go off at one of my Friends behind me. Then I heard another Friend say,—fight away Boys, they have nothing but Powder, the Prisoner immediately clapp'd a Pistol to my Face, I struck it by with my Hand, and off it went.

Then

Then I grasp'd him about the Middle, and he broke my Head. I suppose with his Pistol, I held him till one of my Friends came up and knocked him down. He never was from us, nor out of my Sight, but the other two ran away. *Haines* was the last Man in the Company; what happen'd to him I can't tell, but we carried the Prisoner to *Sadler's Wells*; and when he came in to us there, his Buckles were out of his Shoes. The Prisoner confessed the next Day, that he had sent to the Men that were concern'd with him in this Business, to tell them that they had no need to abscond in order to get them taken up, and with an Intent to impeach them.

John Martin, confirm'd the former Witness, adding, that he likewise was attack'd by one Man, who endeavour'd to rifle him; but *Mr. Stevens* coming up to his Assistance, the Fellow quitted him, that he heard one Pistol fir'd, and saw another flash; that *Stevens* got the Prisoner down in the Grass, upon which one of his Comrades fir'd a Pistol, and bid them take it among them; and that the Ball from this Pistol wounded his Brother in the Cheek.

Martin Stevens, confirm'd the foregoing Evidence, and deposed, that he gave the Prisoner several Blows before he knock'd him down; that the Prisoner call'd to his Companions and bid them fire; upon which a Pistol was fired among them; upon which the Prisoner got up and would have run off, but they secur'd him directly, and carried him to *Mr. Porter's (Sadler's Wells)* and from thence to *Justice Penlson*, who committed him.

Prisoner. These two Men that were with me perswaded me to go out with them, I did, and at *Holloway* they propos'd robbing the first Man that came by. I told them I would not be concern'd, but they dragg'd me along, and when we came to this Field, they attack'd these People. I was making the best of my Way off, and *Mr. Stevens* follow'd me and knock'd me down. Guilty Death.

11. *John Hamilton*, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver hil'd Sword, value 42 s. from the Person of *Richard Warner*, Esq; Nov. 12. Guilty 10 d.

12. *John Davis*, was indicted for stealing 8 Shirts and a linnen Stock, the Goods of *William Bonnet*, June 25. Guilty 10 d.

13. *John Sherlock*, was indicted for stealing 4 Copper Coffee-Pots, value 13 s. the Goods of *Thomas Toller*, in his Shop, Nov. 9. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

14. *John Lane*, was indicted for assaulting *Ann Porter* near the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a linnen Bag, value

7 s. 6 d. linnen Handkerchief, value 8 d. a Gold Ring, value 14 s. 6 d. a Guinea, and 26 s. in Money. Nov. 11. Guilty 2 s. 6 d.

Ann Porter. The Prisoner had been at *Mr. Price's*, at *Palmer's Green* from Sunday to Friday; I was a Servant in the House and was then coming from thence. The Prisoner said he would go with me and shew me the nearest Way; he carry'd me into *Hornsey Wood*, and there he threw me down, and took the Ring from my Finger, and the Money out of my Pocket, and a Handkerchief off my Neck; then he dash'd me for a Bitch and away he run. When he had thrown me down, he clapp'd his Thumb under the Root of my Tongue, and his Fingers upon my Nose, and press'd me so hard that the Blood ran out of my Nose like a Tap. I scream'd out, and in about a quarter of an Hour, up came 3 Men, and I told them I had been robb'd, and they went in Pursuit of the Prisoner, but could not find him. I went back to *Mr. Price*, and the next Morning he sent out 2 Men and Horses, but they could not light of him. At last he was taken at *Holloway*.

James Whitton. I took the Prisoner at *Holloway*, and he confess'd to me that he had committed this Fact, and desired I would be civil to him and let him send for his Father. When the *Headborough* had him in Charge at *Mother Redcap's*, he own'd it again.

William Thompson, *Headborough*. I search'd him at *Mother Redcap's*, and took from him there, this Knife and this Handkerchief.

Porter. This is my Handkerchief.

Thompson. When his Father came to him, he own'd the Robbery.

Thomas Wilford. The Prisoner confess'd the Fact before *Justice Elliot*.

Robert Minge. I was inform'd that the Prisoner was drinking at an Alehouse at *Holloway*, so I went there, and told him, I had heard he had robb'd this Girl last Friday, and he own'd it.

William Cutnock. The Prisoner, when he was charged with Robbing this Girl he own'd it, and told us that was the Handkerchief which he took from her.

Prisoner. That Handkerchief she lent me while I was at *Mr. Price's*, and the Money she gave me to marry her at *Newington*; but coming thro' the Wood I had some Words with her, and I told her I would not have her, and would have given her the Money again, but she would not take it.

Porter. He did not say a Word of Matrimony to me, nor I to him.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty, Death.

15. *Isaac*.

14. Isaac Whitehead of Harlington, was indicted for stealing a Gelding, of a brown Colour, value 9 l. the Property of Edward Glover, Dec. 1.

He was a Second time indicted for stealing a Gelding of a black Colour, value 11 l. the Goods of Henry Smith, Dec. 1.

Henry Smith. I lost a black Gelding Nov. 18. from Chawelton, in Northamptonshire. I enquired after him, and a Blacksmith at Thrapston gave me Intelligence that he had shot such a Horse for the Prisoner. The Gelding was found in a Stable at Staines, and the Prisoner with him.

Samuel Smith. I went to Staines to look after the Gelding, and found him in the Stable, at the White-Horse, and there I likewise found the Prisoner. I charged him with taking the Horse, and told him, I supposed he came for a little Mare, that was in the Grounds with the Horses, and he told me, he came for any he could catch.

Joseph Hall. I was with Samuel Smith when we found the Horse. I told the Prisoner, that Smith wanted to buy a Horse, upon which the Prisoner told us, that all the Horses in that Stable were his, and if any of them would do for us, he would sell us one. We pitch'd upon this Horse, and the Prisoner led him out of the Stable and asked 14 Guineas for him. I asked him how he came by the Horse, and he said he bought him in Northamptonshire, at a Place call'd Badby, of one Goodman; then I told him the Horse was stolen, and charged a Constable with him, when he was in Custody, I told him I supposed he had a Mind to a little Mare that was with the Horses: I can't say, says he, which I had a Mind to, — which I could come at.

Edward Glover. I lost my brown Gelding from Helledon, in Northamptonshire, about a Mile from Mr. Smith's. When I heard that Neighbour Smith had found his Horse, I went to the Prisoners Stable to look for mine, but the Man of the House would not let me see the Horses; however, I found my Gelding at Dawley Lodge, in the Possession of Josiah Alderson, who told us he had him of the Prisoner. The Prisoner told us he caught the Horse, by pulling some Oats out of a Rick, and offering them to him. I swore to my Horse and have had him again.

Alderson depos'd, that he had the Horse of the Prisoner the first of Nov. last, that the Prisoner dealt in Horses, and that he took him to be an Honest Man.

Prisoner. I bought this Horse of a Stranger upon the Road, and as for the brown Gelding, he

said he would do me no Harm if I would tell him how I came by him.

The Jury found him guilty, of both Indictments. Death.

16. Samuel Taylor, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 42 s. the Goods of George Randall, in the Dwelling-House of Philip Rickfield, Oct. 19. Guilty 10 d.

17. Joseph Barker, was indicted for stealing a Silver Instrument Case, value 48 s. the Goods of Rice Lee, in his House Nov. 21. Guilty 4 s. 6 d.

18. Jane Phillips, otherwise Allen, was indicted for stealing 3 Pewter Dishes, value 6 s. 18 Pewter Plates, value 12 s. 24 Brass Candlesticks, value 24 s. 2 large Silver Spoons, value 18 s. 4 Silver Tea-spoons, value 3 s. a Damask Napkin, value 1 s. 5 Diaper Napkins, value 2 s. 6 China Plates, value 6 s. a China Dish, value 3 s. 8 lbs. of Sugar, value 2 s 6 d. and a Linnen Pillow-beer, value 1 s. the Goods of Thomas Savage, Nov. 30. Acquitted.

19. John Wilm, was indicted for stealing a Silk Handkerchief, value 22 d. from the Person of Walter Fisher, Oct. 19. Guilty 10 d.

20. John Bomero, was indicted for stealing 18 Yards of blue Yard-wide-stuff, value 12 s. the Goods of Elizabeth Hancock in her Shop, Nov. 18. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

21, 22. Oraston Kirk, and Terry Gerrard, were indicted for assaulting Harry Gough, Esq. in the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Gold Watch chased, value 30 l. and a Guinea, Oct. 21.

They were a Second Time indicted for assaulting Abraham Adams, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him 10 Guineas, and 4 s. in Silver, October 21.

Mr. Gough. On Friday the 21st of October, I was attack'd by 4 Footpads in the Enfield Stage Coach, in a Lane, about a Mile and a half on this side Enfield. Their Persons I don't know. They broke the wooden Window of the Coach, and then forc'd open the Door. One of them rush'd in, and the others stood without. The Man that demanded my Money had a Pistol in his Hand. I told them if they would be civil they should have it, and I pull'd out my Purse and told them there was a Guinea in it. The Fellow that took it, said, we must have more from such Gentlemen as you, I told him he could have no more, unless it was a little Silver. He demanded that, and as I was putting my Hand in my Pocket, he caught

caught hold of the String of my gold Watch and pull'd it out by Force: Then he took what Silver I had, and attack'd Mr. Adams.

Mr. Adams. On the 21st of October, as Mr. Gough and I were going to Endfield, we were attack'd in the Evening between 5 and 6 by 3 or 4 Footpads: They stopp'd the Coach, but I can't say I remember any of their Faces. One of them stepp'd into the Coach; cut my Breeches, and took from me 10 Guineas, and 1 Guinea and some Silver besides. I saw them rob Mr. Gough and take his Watch from him: When they went off, they went towards London.

Mr. Gough. I went to Newgate to see the Prisoners, and there Terry Gerrard confess'd to me, that he was in that Robbery; he told me where my Watch was, and who it was sold to. Kirk was taken up on the other Side of the Water, for another Robbery.

James Wint. The 2 Prisoners, John Peirce and I, robb'd the Endfield Coach, between Endfield and Edmonton; 'twas in the Evening between 5 and 6 o'Clock. I saw Mr. Gough and Mr. Adams in the Coach: There were none but they in it. There were 3 Horses to the Coach and I was at their Heads, while they robb'd them. Mr. Gough was robb'd first, and because they could not readily find Mr. Adams's Money, Kirk cry'd, tear his Pocket, or cut it down: He stood with his Hat thus, and as Gerrard took the Money, he put it into Kirk's Hat. The other Man stood at the Coach Door. When we first stopp'd the Coach, Gerrard took a Pistol from under his Coat, and held it to the Coachman to make him stop. The Coachman flourish'd his Whip at him, but seeing the Pistol, he stood still: Then he broke the Window with his Pistol, and burst open the Door and jump'd into the Coach. John Peirce stood likewise with a Pistol, cock'd and loaded, and Gerrard's Pistol was loaded too. When we had robb'd them, we went directly towards London. I never was in their Companies before, to commit a Robbery: This was the first Time, and I hope 'twill be the last. The Money we shar'd 2 or 3 Fields distant from the Place where we stopp'd the Coach, and the Watch was sold the Saturday afterwards for 6 Guineas, and I had a Guinea and a half of the Money. Gerrard and Peirce sold it to a Jew, whose Name is Moses.

James Mead, Coachman. I drove the Coach; 'twas stopp'd by 4 Footpads. I can't swear to the Prisoners, and a Man in such a Coat as this Wint has now on, held the Horses. They broke the Coach Window, and burst open the Door. I flour-

rish'd my Whip, and was about to whip the Man that laid hold of the Horses, but another came and took hold of my Leaders; 'twas the little Man that jump'd into the Coach.

William Wint. I am Wint, the Evidence's Brother. Upon his Information, I went after Peirce and Gerrard. About 9 o'Clock I took Gerrard, in Fleet-street, in Bethnal Green Hamlet. I found out his Lodging, and broke open the Door; he was in Bed, but I jump'd in, and threw my self upon the Bed; then I threw off the Bed-cloaths for Fear he should have had Fire Arms, and catching hold of his Hands, I call'd in my Assistants. I told him I came to enquire after Capt. Gough's Watch; then, says he, I am a dead Man, and his Wife ran to the Bed-side and took a silver Watch, which she put into her Bosom. Well, says the Prisoner, this won't save your Brother's Life, because you have taken none but me; yes, says I, Grafton Kirk is in Goal. When we had secur'd him, I look'd about the Room and saw his Coat hang up; we search'd it and found a loaded Pistol in the Pocket, which was draw'd at Justice Farmer's. Philip Moreau gave much the same Account with the foregoing Witness, adding, that Gerrard own'd before Justice Farmer, that he was the Man that took the Watch and the Money from Capt. Gough, and he wish'd he had done for others, as they had done for him; that there were others of the Company that deserv'd hanging more than Jonathan Wild, and nam'd a Man that keeps a public House in Brick-lane, as the Author of his Ruin.

Levi Lamskin, confirm'd the preceeding Evidence.

William Maggs. I am a Watchmaker, and having advertis'd Capt. Gough's Watch, a Person brought it to me, one Loyd a Watchmaker in Smithfield, Loyd told me he had it from a Jew that he work'd for, and that this Jew had receiv'd it in Pawn from another Jew for 16l. I paid 15 Guineas for it. He told me the Jew's Name, that he had it from, was Solomon Moses, a Fellow with one Eye, that goes about with a Bell-harp.

Peter Perrimonie, spake to the taking of Gerrard in the Manner before related, and inform'd the Court, that he acknowledg'd he was concern'd in this Robbery; and that they had sold the Watch to a Jew that lives in a pav'd Alley in the Minories for 6 Guineas. He likewise produc'd the Pistol that was taken out of his Coat-pocket.

Geo. Coleman. About the 26th of October I was passing down Kennington-Lane, and met (between 8 and 9 at Night) a Man and a Woman, who told

me there were Highwaymen in the Lane: I ask'd how many there were? They told me, two, and that they had robb'd him. I said, I had nothing about me but my Hanger; however, I went with him after them: At a Place call'd *Sot's Hole* we had a Description of them, and pursu'd them. Before I came up with them I drew my Hanger, and at the End of the Turning I overtook them, and one of them bid me Good-night, and ask'd me if I wanted any Thing with them? I seiz'd one of them, and ask'd the Man that was with me, if these were the Men that had robb'd him? He said, yes; and then the Man that I had seiz'd began to struggle with me, and the Prisoner *Kirk* drew his Pistol, and fir'd it full in my Face, all the Shot are now in my Face: I was stunn'd with the Shot, but as soon as I recover'd my self, I imagin'd he was going to load again, so I quitted my Man, and ran upon the Prisoner, to prevent his firing upon me again, and cut him twice over the Hands, before I could make him quit his Pistol. I carry'd him to the *White-Hart* in *Kennington-lane*, and from thence he was sent to Goal. He own'd he was the Man that shot me in the Face, but I heard nothing at all of Capt. *Gough's* Affair.

Isaiah Bynner, John Munns, Abraham Fenton, James Walton, Thos. Sullivan, Geo. Jefferies, Nathan Gaze, Sam. Buckley, Jane Thurtle, and Ann Arnold, spake to the Prisoner's (*Kirk's*) Character, but no one appear'd to *Gerrard's*.

The Jury found them both Guilty. **Death.**

Terry Gerrard, was again indicted for assaulting (with *John Deirre* not taken) *George Elliston*, in a certain Field near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 3 *l.* a Silver Chain, value 3 *s.* a Silver Seal, value 2 *s.* another Seal set in Bath-metal and Steel, value 3 *d.* a pair of Shot-buckles, value 10 *d.* two pieces of Copper, and 3 *s.* in Money, *Octob. 26.*

Geo. Elliston, and *Peter Parrimonte*, prov'd the Fact to the Satisfaction of the Jury, and they found him guilty of this Indictment. **Death.**

23, 24. *William Hardesty*, was again indicted with *Samuel Wiper*, for assaulting *Charles Clark* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 18 *s.* in Money, *Octob. 23.*

Charles Clark. On Sunday Night the 23d of *October* I took Coach in *Cheapside*, between 11 and 12 o' Clock, and drove to the Bottom of *Holborn*. *Hardesty* and the Evidence *James James*, walk'd up on the right side of the Way by the Coach-side about a quarter of a Mile. Above *Holborn-bars* the Evidence *James* stopp'd the Coach, then the

Prisoner *Hardesty* went up to the *Horses Heads*, and the Evidence came to me with a cock'd Pistol, and demanded my Money. He put his Hand into my Pocket, and took 18 *d.* which I had put in a Pocket by it self to pay the Coachman; and I believe he took a half Guinea likewise, for I miss'd it the next Day. The Witness demanded my Watch, but I wrench'd the Pistol out of his Hand, and then he ran away. Upon this *Hardesty* came up to me with another Pistol; I threw my self half out of the Coach, and snapp'd this Pistol at him, calling out, *Watch! Watch!* and then he ran away too. I can't say I saw any other than *Hardesty* and the Evidence, though the Witness says, that *Piper* was concern'd. They were taken up for another Robbery, and I went to see them; *Hardesty* own'd the whole Affair, and I shew'd the Pistol: *Hardesty* confess'd the Robbery, and ask'd *Piper* if he did not know that Pistol? I had no Discourse with *Piper* that was any Thing to the Purpose.

James James. I was one of the Persons that robb'd Mr. *Clark* on the 23d of *October* in a Coach, the upper End of *Holborn* by the Bars; the two Prisoners were with me. *Piper* was on the off side of the *Horses Heads* in the Highway: *Hardesty* and I walk'd on one side, and *Piper* walk'd on the other side of the Way.

Mr. *Clark*. The Wind was on the left side of the Coach, therefore I drew up that Window.

James. *Piper* went to the *Horses Heads*, while I robb'd the Gentleman, and *Hardesty* stood at the other side of the Coach. I open'd the Door on the right side, and put my Hand into his Pocket: I took out three Pieces, one of which I dropp'd, and there remain'd but a Shilling and a Six-pence. The Prisoners had Pistols, as well as I, and that which the Gentleman has produc'd, I had from *Piper*; he bought it about three Days before. The 18 *d.* was shar'd in my Room, and the two Prisoners had 6 *d.* each, which we spent at an Alehouse facing *Drury-lane*.

Mr. *Clark*. The Evidence told me the Marks that were upon the Pistol before I shew'd it him: *Hardesty* Guilty. **Death.** *Piper* Acquitted.

25. *Thomas Lane*, was indicted for stealing 2 Linnen Shirts, value 12 *s.* a pair of Shoes, value 5 *s.* and 2 pair of worsted Stockings, value 6 *s.* the Goods of *Michael Tovey*, Nov. 7. Guilty.

26. *John Stephen Fiermanze*, of *Enfield*, was indicted for stealing a Sorrel Gelding, of the Price of 7 *l.* the Goods of *James Oliver*, Dec. 2. Acquitted.

27. *Joseph Whain*, of *St. John Hackney*, was indicted

indicted for assaulting *Edmund South*, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Silver hilted Sword, value 20 s. a walking Stick, with a *Pinchbeck* Metal Head, value 1 s. the Goods of *Thomas South*, a pair of Silver Buckles, value 6 s. and a silver Pocket Piece, value 2 s. the Goods of *Edmund South*, Off. 24.

Edmund South On Monday Night the 24th of Off. about 6 o'Clock as I was walking to *Stoke Newington*, two Fellows assaulted me, and clapp'd Pistols to me. I believe the Prisoner was one, and this Evidence (*Harrison*) is another. 'Twas very Moonlight when they attack'd me; they robb'd me of the Things mentioned in the Indictment, and I am very positive that the Evidence *Harrison* was one of them.

James Harrison. The first Time I ever engag'd in this Way was Sunday Night the 23d of Off. last, and we did not do any Thing that Night — we had 10 s. between us then. Next Morning *Grafton*, *Kirk*, *Terry Gerrard* and I met, and we kept Company all that Day together. (I was not in the Robbery of Captain *Gough* and Mr. *Adams*.) On the 24th of Off. we parted Company: *Kirk* and the Prisoner said they would meet the rest of us in *Islington Church-yard*. In order to meet them I went by the *Fartling-Pye house*; there was an Uproar there about an Informer against a Seller of Gin; I staid in the Croud, and *Grafton Kirk* and the Prisoner came out of the House, and we joined Company again; we drank a Pint of Wine there, and then we proceeded; and the Prisoner and I stopp'd Mr. *South* in a Field, while our Companions was in the Road. When we two met the Prosecutor, he had his Cane and his Sword in his Hand, which he took from him. I took one of his Buckles out of his Shoe, and then *Terry Gerrard* came running up to us and took the other. *Shaw* began to rifle him first, he presented a Pistol to his Breast; there was another Gentleman with the Prosecutor, but he prevented his going away, by presenting his Pistol to him, telling him he would shoot him if he went away.

Mr. *South*. I believe there was three of them about us.

Prisoner. I don't know where *Islington* is; I never was there in my Life.

A Witness. The Prisoner acknowledged that he was with *Harrison* and *Kirk*, and was concern'd in taking the Gentleman's Buckles and Sword.

Whistle. I was robb'd at the same Time on Horseback: I know no more, but that about a Week afterwards I was desired by some Men to come over the Water to the *White-Horse*

for Information about my Watch, so I went, and from thence to the *New Jail*, and the Prisoner told me, my Watch was pawn'd upon *Tower-Hill*, and I went according to his Directions and found it. I can't say any Thing concerning Mr. *South's* Robbery.

Harrison. There were generally five of us in Company, and some of us us'd to be employ'd in one Place, and some in another. This is Mr. *South's* Cane, I sent for it 12 Miles—out of the Country.

George Holdernefs. Mr. Justice *Lade* sent to a Constable to apprehend the Prisoner, and he desir'd me to go with him. We went to *Dark-houselane* and took the Prisoner; as we were carrying him to Goal, he asked us, why we did not take *Harrison*, for he was (he said) concern'd in the Robberies with him, and ought to suffer as well as he. He told me if I would come to him in the Morning, he would tell me of an hundred People concern'd in Robberies on the Highway. Guilty, Death.

28, 29. *Elizabeth Osborn* and *Ann Clark*, of *St. Mary White-chappel*, were indicted for stealing a Promissory Note dated 15th of Nov. 1736, for 50 l. sign'd *James Mount*, payable on the 10th of April to *John Wilson*. One other Promissory Note, dated 28th of March, 1737, for 100 l. sign'd *Timothy Dennison*, payable to the said *Wilson*. One other Promissory Note, dated April 25, 1737, for 50 l. sign'd *William Dockwray*, payable to the said *Wilson*, with Interest on Demand. One other Promissory Note dated Off. 5. 1737, for 10 l. 1 s. 7 d. sign'd *Arthur Grainger*, payable two Months after Date, and endorsed on the Back *John Wybourn*. The said respective Sums secur'd by the said Notes, being then due, and the Property of the said *John Wilson*, Nov. 23.

They were a 2d Time indicted for breaking and entering the House of *John Wilson*, about 7 at Night, Nov. 23, and stealing a Gold Ring, value 10 s. a Gold Chain, value 5 l. a pair of Silver Buckles, value 5 s. a 36 s. Piece of Gold, 7 Guineas, 2 quarter Guineas, and 27 s. in Money, the Property of the said *Wilson*.

John Wilson. My House was broke open about half an Hour past 7 o'Clock. I left the Things mentioned in the Indictments, in a Nest of Drawers in my Lodging Room: When I came Home, I found I had been robb'd, and the Lock seem'd as if it had been push'd back with a Chissel.

Mason. I live in Mr. *Wilson's* Neighbourhood; hearing of the Robbery between 8 and 9 o'Clock the same Night, I went to him, and he shew'd

shew'd me the Door, some Wood on one Side was shiver'd; I told him the Fact must have been committed by some Body that knew his House. He had a Suspicion of one *Plew*, but when we went to look after him, we found him a-bed and a-sleep. I enquir'd for the Prisoner *Osborn*, who lodg'd on the same Floor with *Plew*, but we were inform'd she was gone. This gave me a farther Suspicion of her, and I came again between 11 and 12 to enquire for her. I found her and her Landlady disputing about something; I told her she knew something I believe about her Master *Wilson's* being robb'd, (for she had been a Servant with him) and I flung the Bolster off of her Bed, there I found a Pocket, with 4 Guineas, a quarter Guinea, 2 half-Crowns and some Farthings. Upon this I went to Mr. *Wilson*, and told him I believ'd I had found the Thief, and I got two Watchmen and charg'd them with her. She begg'd for Mercy, and told us, that she had left the Woman that was concern'd with her in the Robbery, at the *Rising-Sun* in *Bishopsgate street*. We went there and forc'd into the House, I ask'd for the other Prisoner *Clark*, but they denied her. The Woman of the House said, she had been there, but she was gone to *Winford-Street*. As we were going there, we met her with the Gold Chain about her Neck, and carried her to the Watch-house. Upon her I found 6*l.* and upwards, and observ'd her to fling something away from her, which prov'd to be the Notes mentioned in the Indictment. In her Room I found the Chissel that (I suppose they had open'd the Door with) *Osborn* said *Clark* perswaded her to do it, and she own'd she open'd the Door with the Chissel. *Clark* had the Chain upon her, and *Osborn* own'd that the Money I found in her Room was Part of *Wilson's* Money.

Ann Wilson. The Constable and Watchman confirm'd Mr. *Mason's* Evidence.

Osborn. *Ann Clark* the Prisoner perswaded me to do this.

Clark. *Osborn* put the Chain about my Neck, while I was in Liquor. Guilty, Death.

30. *Abraham Dabenhport*, was indicted for privately stealing a silver Mug, value 7*l.* the Goods of *Henry Udall*, May 27, in his Dwelling-House, in the Parish of *St. Dunstan* in the West.

Henry Udall. The 27th of May about 10 o' Clock at Night, I had the Tankard. The Prisoner and the Evidence was with him then in the House, I had been walking with my Child to give him a little Air, and when I came Home I told over my Tankards; this was about 9. A quarter before 10, I told them over again, and they were

all right; the Prisoner and the Witness were then in the House. I missed one immediately after they were gone, but I can't say they took it.

John Cornhill. The Prisoner and I run away with the Tankard the 27th of May between 10 and 11 at Night; We kept it till next Day, then we carry'd it to *Robert Whitney's* in *Brick-lane*, and we sold it for 4*l.* 16*s.* and divided the Money between us.

Udall. I value it at 6*l.* at least.

Prisoner. He swears against me only for the sake of the Reward: I was ill that very Night this happen'd.

Udall. Upon my Oath the Prisoner was there: I had been out, and when I came home, I took particular Notice what Company was in the House.

David Barclay. The Prisoner I know has been out of Business; on the 11th of May he work'd for me: I am a *Philosophical Instrument-Maker*; he went then away from me; and I saw him when he was ill, and paid him 3*s.* which was due to him when he went away. He has work'd with me since; the 27th of October was the last Time. As the 27th of May, I can't Swear where he was then.

A Woman. He was very ill, the beginning of July, and came into the Country for the Air; but I can't speak to the 27th of May. Guilty, Death.

31. *Abel Williams*, was indicted, for that he being a Person of evil Disposition, &c. on the 28th of September, knowingly, unlawfully, &c. did send unto *Catherine Alderson*, a certain Letter without Name, demanding the Sum of 50 Guineas, and containing divers Threats of the Life of the said *Alderson*, if the said Money should not be laid according to the Demand of the said Letter, to the great Damage of the said *Alderson*, and to the evil Example of others offending, &c. against the Peace, &c. and contrary to the Form of the Statute, &c. and for that he afterwards, on the 2d of October, knowingly, unlawfully, &c. did send unto *Catherine Alderson*, one other Letter, signed, *J. Brown, W. B. &c.* directed to the said *Alderson*, demanding Money, and containing Threats, &c. if the Money was not laid according to the Demand, &c. &c.

The Council having open'd the Charge, the Witnesses were call'd.

Margaret Brian. This Letter I pick'd up in the Area of Mrs. *Alderson's* Yard, which is next the Street, in *St. Mary-ax*. It was fasten'd up with three Bits of Sealing-wax, which were dabb'd

dabb'd upon it, and wrapp'd up in a Sheet of Brown Paper.

(The Letter was read.)

Directed to Mrs. Alderson.

Madam, Please to lay 50 Guineas under the Stone between the Water-plug and your Rails, before your Kitchen Window, close by the Steps, near your own Door. Let it be left there, on Wednesday next in the Night, and I and my Comrades will come for it. If you fail leaving it, according to Direction, the first Time you go to the Play, we will shoot you in your Coach, as you come Home; we all know the Time of your coming Home, so we shall make no more Words, but leave the Money if you value your Life; if you set any Watch, we will Murder them and you too. Do as you think fit, but if you value your Life, and your Son's Life, leave the Money, and you shall receive no Harm from us.

Mrs. Briar. This Letter was found the Day before Michaelmas-day: About a Fortnight after, the Prisoner was taken up, and when he was carry'd to Sir William Billers's Office, he sent for my Mistress; she did not care to go to him, so I went and desir'd him to make a Confession, if he knew any Thing of the Letters. He told me, he would say Nothing, but to my Mistress her self; I told him he might write his Mind to her, and accordingly he took Pen, Ink, and Paper, and went into another Room and wrote this Letter. I saw him take a Peice of Wax, out of his Pocket, and dabb'd it on the Letter, and fasten'd it down with his Thumb. The sealing this Letter, was so like those found in our Yard, that it immediately put me in Mind of them. This was the Letter he sent by me to my Mistress.

Honoured Madam,

No Man did induce me to do this, but the Man at the White-Swan, who promis'd me a Reward, so I like a Fool took his Advice, and I ask your Pardon for this great Fault, which I acknowledge with all my Heart. It was he that did throw the Letters into the Yard at your House. Do not send me to Newgate, but any where else where you please.

I am your most humble Servant to command,

ABEL WILLIAMS.

Mrs. Brian. The second Time I went to him, he desir'd my Mistress not to send him to Newgate, and he would come and make a Confession against the Man, whenever she pleas'd; I told him he had done too many bad Things, for my Mistress to release him; and that the Spoon and the Can-

dlesstick which were taken from him by the Constable, were my Mistresses. He own'd his taking them, and that he put them into his Pocket to sell that very Day.

Margaret Gibson. I took up this 2d Letter in my Mistresses Yard, facing the Window, the 2d of Oct. wrapp'd up, and ty'd in this Piece of Blanket.

(The Letter was read)

To Mrs. Alderson, "Madam,

Since you deceiv'd us we will try you one other Time, and we will come some Night next Week, if you leave the Money, it will be well for your self and Family; if you leave it not, we will do as we told you in the first Letter. We give you no ill Words, nor bad Language, and it lies in your own Power to make yourself both easy and happy. Think not to escape us, if you leave not the Money, for we shall light of you when you little think of it.

I. B. W. Brown, &c.

Prisoner. Margaret Brian came to me at Sir William Billers's Office, and told me if I would make a Confession, my Mistress would forgive me. I own I wrote the Letter she carried from me to her.

Mrs. Brian. I only said, if he would make a Confession, he would save his own Life, and he told me he would confess to no one but her self.

Henry James. I was sent by my Mistress to see for the Prisoner one Day, and I found him with Thurston at the White Swan in Leaden hall-street. I told him my Mistress wanted him; he charged me to take no Notice who was with him, and Thurston said, pray don't; but I came Home, and told my Lady that the Prisoner was with Thurston, upon which she was very much frightened. After this I went to call a Constable; he was at a Barber's, and there I found Thurston; they were talking of the Thing I believe, for I heard Thurston say, he would not do such a Fact for 10,000 l.

Mrs. Alderson. I had an Information that the Man at the White-Swan had taken up the Stone after the first Letter was found; upon which I sent for him, and he own'd he came that Night, and lock'd under the Stone for the Money; but he told me he was drunk, or else he should not have done it. This gave me however, a bad Opinion of him, and I order'd my Servants never to go to his House to drink. About a Fortnight after, the Prisoner was abroad, and I sent my Footman to look for him, he brought me Word he was drinking with Thurston at his House. When the Prisoner came in, I ask'd him who he had been drinking

drinking with? He told me he had been with one whose Name I did not know. I let him know that the Footman inform'd me he had been with *Thurston*, the Prisoner replied, — *then he's a Rascal for his Pains, — if he had not told you, I never would.* In a few Days after this I discharg'd him, and when he was gone, I look'd over some Bills of his, and imagined the Hand-writing of some of them bore a Resemblance with the Letters; upon which I enquir'd after him again, and he was taken up.

Thurston. The first Time that ever I saw the Prisoner in my Life, was when the Lady sent for me to her House; he was then call'd into the Room to speak to Mr. *Mispley* about these Letters. They ask'd me if I had not search'd the Place for the Money? I said, I was that Night disguised in Liquor, and a Gentleman being at the House and saying there had been Threatning Letters sent to Mrs. *Alderson*, and that there was a Watch set, both within, and without the House, I had the Curiosity to go down to see how the Watch stood: I own'd I went down, and that I saw no Watch, and that I did kick up the Stone. At that Time I did not know where the Lady liv'd, nor her Name, but I did kick up the Stone indeed. On the Sunday after, I went to an Alehouse, the 3 Crowns to enquire for the Prisoner. I saw him, and asked him how his Lady did, and whether she was easy, or had any Mistrust of me. When the Lady's Footman came to enquire for the Prisoner at my House, I don't remember my ordering him to deny he was with me, for I took no Observation of the Thing. I never rested Night nor Day since this unfortunate Affair, and as I desired the Thing should be found out, I desired the Prisoner to let me know, if any body should be taken up about it. I told my Customers the next Day, what a foolish Thing I had been guilty of.

Mr. Hunter Constable. The third Time the Prisoner was examin'd by Sir *William Billers*, he said he was in Company with *Thurston* and another Man, and they asked him if he would be privy to a Letter, to get Money? at first, (he said) he demur'd; but being asked a second Time, he consented: He was asked, if he knew the other Man that was with *Thurston*? and he said, No.

Prisoner. I was fuddled when I was examin'd by Sir *William*, and when I wrote the Letter from thence to my Mistress.

Sir *William Billers* inform'd the Court, that the Prisoner was in some Confusion when he was examin'd, but in his Opinion, he was not in Liquor; that after he had promis'd to tell him the whole Truth, he confess'd that he had agreed with

Thurston, and another Man to send a Letter to his Mistress, but would not make any farther Information unless he might be sworn.

Brian Scott, John Miller, Anthony Warren, and Mrs. *Alderson*, had no Reason to mistrust the Prisoner before this Affair.

Harry Tudor, took him to be in Liquor when he was examin'd.

Upon the second Indictment, Mr. *Hunter*, the Constable depos'd, that he took the Prisoner about 9 in the Morning; that as he was following him, he observ'd him to shuffle something into his Breeches; upon searching him they found the Things mention'd in his Breeches, which he told them he had taken from his Wife, in order to sell them.

The Goods were sworn to, by Mrs. *Alderson's* two Maids.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner on the first Indictment, and found him Guilty on the second.

32. *William Sharp*, was indicted for stealing 15 Rubber-skins, value 3 s. 6 d. the Goods of *John Ravener*, October 22. Guilty. 10 d.

33. *William Labender*, was indicted for stealing 20 Pewter Plates, value 17 s. the Goods of *Joseph Perkins*, October 19. Guilty.

34. *John Cook*, was indicted for stealing 2 Cloth Coats, value 20 s. the Goods of *John Farrer*, Nov. 17. Guilty.

35. *Arthur Wlacker*, was indicted for stealing a pair of Buckskin Breeches, value 10 s. a dimmity Waistcoat, value 2 s. a pair of Silver Buckles, value 4 s. a pair of Knee Buckles, value 3 s. and other Things, the Goods of *Edward Brograve*, in his dwelling House, Oct. 22. Guilty 39 s.

36. *Alice Fosset*, was indicted for stealing a Quilt, a Looking-glass, a brass Pot, a copper Stew-pan, a Tea-kettle, and other Things, the Goods of *William Ellory*, in the Prisoner's Lodging, Nov. 1. Guilty.

37. *John Goodhall*, was indicted for stealing a wooden Drawer, value 1 d. a peice of Gold, value 4 s. 6 d. half a Guinea and 14 s. 6 d. in Money, the Goods of *John Martin*, December 7. Guilty.

38. *Elizabeth Cade*, was indicted for stealing a Cloth Petticoat, value 2 s. a Flannel Petticoat, value 1 s. 2 Shifts, value 4 s. a Suit of Head-cloths, value 12 d. a pair of Gold Ear-rings with stone Drops, value 3 s. the Goods of *Mary Longbottom*; and 2 Table-cloths, 3 Sheets and other Things, the Goods of *William Ward*, Nov. 1. Guilty.

39. *William Furnell*, was indicted for stealing a weather Sheep, value 15 s. the Goods of *William Godfrey*, Dec. 5. Guilty.

40. *Ann Parker*, was indicted for stealing a diaper Table-cloth, value 5 s. a Sheet, value 4 s. a piece of Velvet, value 8 s. and a silk Hood, value 5 s. the Goods of *William Watson*, September 26. Guilty.

41. *William Drew*, was indicted for stealing 2 pair of Men's Shoes, the Goods of *Hannah Fenton*, Oct. 28. Guilty.

42. *Catherine Davison*, was indicted for stealing 3 Sheets, 2 Napkins, 3 Pillowbeers, and a Linnen Petticoat, the Goods of *Thomas Crampborn*, Nov. 29. Guilty 10 d.

43. *John Grindley*, was indicted for stealing a Peruke, value 14 s. the Goods of *Christopher Sheringham*, one ditto, value 25 s. the Goods of *John Woodland*, in the Shop of *James Brownhill*, Nov. 1. Guilty 10 d.

44. *Ann Shaw*, was indicted for stealing 4 dead Fowls, value 4 s. and 2 dead Geese, value 4 s. the Goods of *John Topping*, Nov. 15. Guilty 10 d.

45. *Ellen Margetson*, was indicted for stealing a Grogram Gown and Petticoat, a Cloth Cloak, a Petticoat, a Velvet Cap, and other Things, the Goods of *Richard Ayres*, in his Dwelling House, Nov. 18. Guilty 39 s.

46. *Richard Herbert*, was indicted for stealing 2 pair of Leather Breeches, value 2 l. 14 s. 11 d. pair of leather Gloves, value 16 s. 6 d. 4 Sheepskins, value 18 d. and 1 Doe's skin, value 12 d. the Goods of *John Atkins*, in his Dwelling House, Nov. 23. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

47. *John Taylor*, was indicted for stealing 7 Silver Spoons, value 40 s. 4 Gold Rings, value 40 s. a Silver Watch, value 40 s. a Silver Spout of a Tea-pot, value 1 s. 2 Tortoise-shell Snuff boxes, value 15 s. a Guinea, and 25 s. in Money, the Property of *William Railton*, in his Dwelling House, Nov. 7. Guilty 39 s.

48. *John Thomas*, was indicted for stealing 5 Shirts, value 12 s. a pair of Buckskin Breeches, value 10 s. 3 Cloth Coats, value 40 s. a dimmy Waistcoat, value 5 s. and other Things, the Goods of *Thomas Manthorp*, in the House of *Eleazar Grumwell*, Oct. 31. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

49. *William Sanders*, was indicted for stealing 5 l. in Money, the Property of *Joseph Grover*, Oct. 25. Guilty single Felony.

50. *Elizabeth Nugent*, was indicted for stealing 20 yards of Irish Cloth, value 3 l. 10 s. 3 yards of Cotton Check, value 3 s. 3 quarters of Irish Cloth, value 6 d. 1 quarter yard of cambrick, value 1 s. the Goods of *Robert Murphey*, in his Shop, Nov. 3. Guilty, 4 s. 10 d.

51. *Elizabeth Lato*, was indicted for stealing a pair of Women's Pumps, value 4 s. the Goods of *Joseph Arthurs*. Guilty.

52. *Thomas Trout*, was indicted for assaulting *Ann* the Wife of *Heneage Finch*, and for violently ravishing the said *Ann* against her Will, &c. Sept. 4. And *Richard Fastnege*, for aiding, abetting, &c. the said *Trout* in the said Fact.

Ann Finch deposed, That on the 4th of Sept. between 8 and 9 o'Clock at Night, the Prisoner and one *Hull* a Pastry-Cook, came to enquire for her Husband; that she told them he was at the 6 Cans in Holborn; upon which *Trout* asked her to go to his House and eat some Pidgeon-Pye with his Wife, telling her he would go to the 6 Cans and fetch her Husband to her. That she went with them to the Bull and Gate in Holborn, and *Trout* fetch'd her Husband to her. From thence they all four went to *Fastnege's* at the Coach and Horses in Drury-Lane, where they went up one pair of Stairs. *Fastnege* and his Wife, the Depo- nent and her Husband, *Hull* and *Trout* being all in Company together, and some cold Roast Beef was set on the Table. That her Husband being taken suddenly very ill, was oblig'd to go Home; that she perfectly longing for the Beef, at the Perswa- sions of the Company staid behind; and as soon as Supper was over they all dropp'd out of the Room and left her and *Trout* together. Upon this she got up in order to go down Stairs, but *Trout* push- ed her back, and Mr. *Fastnege* lock'd the Door on the outside. That she scream'd out 'till she had no Strength to scream any longer. That there being a Bed in the Room, he flung her up- on it, and violently did her this Injury, and that on her Oath, it was without her Consent. That the Key after this being flung under the Door, he open'd it and went down Stairs; that *Hull* came up immediately, and finding her weeping, he ask'd her what was the Matter? That she told him she had been ill used, and he (*Hull*) offering to be rude, she struck him on the Face, and then Mrs. *Fastnege* came up and inform'd her, that her Hus- band was return'd. Upon which she went down to him, and he enquiring what was the Matter, she only told him she was not well, and went Home with him in a few Minutes. That when she got Home she fell into Fits, and kept her Bed for 3 Days. That her Aunt *Seymour* coming next Day to see her, she inform'd her what had hap- pen'd to her, the Prisoner was prosecuted as soon as they could get a Warrant to take him.

Heneage Finch, confirmed many Circumstances of the former Depositions.

Rebecca

Rebecca Seymour, swore she was sent the 4th of September to *Fastnag's* House, to fetch Mrs. *Finch* home about 11 o' Clock at Night, and a Man and a Woman at the Door deny'd her, and inform'd the Witness she was gone.

Mary Seymour depos'd, that 4 or 5 Days, or a Week after this happen'd, Mrs. *Finch* told her the whole Story, and that she inform'd the Prosecutrix's Mother, (Mrs. *Joan Seymour*) who has been like a Mad-woman ever since.

Mr. *Hull* (in the Prisoner's Defence) depos'd, that the 4th of September the Prosecutrix and her Husband, the Prisoner and himself, went (after they had drank at the *Bull and Gate*) to *Fastnag's* in *Drury-lane*. That the Prisoner propos'd going to his House, (*George's Coffee-house* by the Temple) but Mr. *Finch* and his Wife said, they were not clean enough. That while they were at *Fastnag's*, Mr. *Trout* and Mrs. *Finch* went down from their Company, in a forward Room up one pair of Stairs, to eat some fry'd Pudding, and return'd again. That Mr. *Finch* being taken ill, he went home, and desir'd us to take Care of Mrs. *Finch*: That Supper being over, he went down to speak to Mr. *Fastnag*; and coming up again he found the Door shut, and heard Mrs. *Finch* in a low Tone speak to Mr. *Trout*. That if any one had scream'd out, he must have heard it, and that when Mr. *Finch* return'd to the House, they all sat in Company together below Stairs in a Box for near Half an Hour or thereabouts, and every one was chearful.

Eliz. Lindsay, confirm'd Mr. *Hull's* Evidence.

Mr. *Hull* added to the former Account, that Mr. *Finch*, about three Weeks after this happen'd, Mr. *Finch* told him it should be the worse for Mr. *Trout*, because he refus'd to lend him five Guineas.

William Drinkwater and *John Floyd*, confirm'd *Hull* and *Lindsay*, adding, that the Company parted in good Humour, and the Prosecutors thank'd Mr. *Trout* for all Favours.

Jane Billings and *Eliz. Keat*, gave an Account of some indiscreet Conversation that pass'd between Mrs. *Finch* and them. And *Tho. Haydon* depos'd, that Mr. *Finch* told him he wonder'd the Prisoner did not come to make the Matter up. Acquitted.

53. *M—— J——*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of Mr. *Tho. Coxhead*, between 12 and 1 in the Night, and stealing two Moidores, a Pistole, and 11 Guineas, Octob. 8. Guilty. Felony only.

54. *Elizabeth Watson*, was indicted for stealing a Camblet Gown, a Cambrick Mobb, and

Handkerchief, a pair of Stays and other Things, the Goods of *Matthew Peter Solom*, Nov. 9. Guilty. 39 s.

55. *James Waters*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *John Sewell*, between 12 and 1 in the Night, and stealing 2 Brass Mortars and Pestles, value 5 s. 7 Brass Candlesticks, 7 s. and 14 Pewter Plates, value 14 s. Nov. 18. Guilty. Felony only.

56. *Constance James*, otherwise *Smith*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 2 l. 10 s. and a Silver Seal, value 2 s. 6 d. the Goods of *William Bance*, June 24. Acquitted.

57. *William Macdurmout*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *John Cotterel*, and stealing 15 pair of worsted Stockings, value 3 l. a Cloth Coat, value 5 s. Nov. 19. And,

58, 59. *William Brown*, and *Sarah* his Wife, were indicted for receiving the same, knowing them to be stole.

John Cotterel. On the 19th of November, my House was broke open, and the Goods stole, but I can't say what particular Time it was; I found his Coat in *William Brown's* Cellar, and his Wife own'd to me that she had pawn'd two pair of Stockings, and that they were brought to her by the Evidence, *Meighan*.

Thomas Meighan. On Saturday the 19th of Nov. I went to the House of *John Cotterel*, with the Prisoner and my Brother, we unbolted the half Door and went into the Shop, and fetched out a great Coat, which I gave my Brother: Then I went in again and fetch'd out the Stockings, those I gave to *William Macdurmout*; then we all went to one *Grant's* in *Bowl-yard*, and parted them. We had 5 pair a-piece; I carried mine to the Prisoner (*Brown's* Wife) and one pair she bought for her Husband, and gave me 18 d. for them, the rest she pawn'd for 2 s. a pair. The Coat we sold *William Brown* for half a Crown. They both knew we were Thieves.

Macdurmout. I know nothing of this Evidence.

Brown. Please to clear my Wife: I ask'd him when I bought the Coat if 'twas honestly come by, and as to the Stockings, I order'd my Wife to pawn them. *Macdurmout* Guilty Felony, *Brown* and *Wife* Acquitted.

60. *William Macdurmout*, was again indicted with *John Hart*, for breaking and entering the House of *Daniel Mortimer*, between the Hours of 9 and 10 at Night, and stealing thence 4 l. in Money, Nov. 29.

Mortimer. I live in *New-street, Old-Scho*, on the 22d of last Month I lost 4 l. out of a Drawer in my Shop, between 9 and 10 at Night.

Thomas

Thomas Mighan. The 2 Prisoners, and I with my Brother and *Edward Johnson* committed this Robbery. I open'd the half Hatch, and went in, and took out the Drawer, in which was between 3 and 4 l. then we went to an Ale-house in the *Hay-Market*, and parted the Money. Both Guilty, Felony only.

61, 62. *John Slade* and *Elizabeth Achurch*, were indicted, *Slade* for privately stealing a Silver hearing Trumpet, value 20 s. from the Person of *Samuel Edlin*, Aug. 13. And *Ann Achurch*, for receiving the same, knowing it to be stole, Aug. 15.

John Cornhill. About 12 o'Clock, the 13th of August at Night, the Prisoner pick'd Mr. *Edlin's* Pocket of his Trumpet, in the *Old-Bailey*. There were 4 of us together upon the same Lay. When he had got it, he gave it to one *Hugh Colson*. The Prisoner knew he carried such a Thing about him, therefore he attempted him. This was on Saturday Night, and on the Monday we carried it to the Prisoner *Achurch*, and she brought us 14 s. for it. I can't tell whether she had any Part of the Money.

Mr. Edlin. I lost a silver Trumpet out of my Pocket, but I did not miss it till next Day after Dinner. I remember I passed 3 or 4 Men on Saturday Night in the *Old-Bailey*, but I can say nothing more.

Achurch. I never pawn'd any Thing in all my Life, but for my Husband.

Three Witnesses appear'd to *Achurch's* Character. Both Acquitted.

63. *Robert Carl*, was indicted for privately stealing a Handkerchief, value 12 d. from the Person of *William Bisset*, Dec. 7. Guilty 10 d.

64. *Hannah Battin*, was indicted for stealing a painted Floor-Cloth, value 5 s. the Goods of *Francis Green*, Dec. 3. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

65. *Hannah Rebel*, was indicted for stealing 30 yards of woollen yard wide Stuff, value 25 s. in the Shop of *Edward South*, Nov 9. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

66. *Thomas Hitchcock*, was indicted for stealing a Ham of Bacon, value 5 s. the Goods of *Edward Wood*, in his Shop, Oct 22. Guilty 10 d.

67. *Joseph Fisher*, was indicted for privately stealing a silk Handkerchief, value 3 s. from the Person of *Richard Legg*, Oct. 18.

Legg. I was going past the *Fleet-Market* about half an Hour after 7 at Night, and the Prisoner put his Hand into my Pocket, and took my Handkerchief. I seiz'd him, but he beat me, and ask'd me if I had a Mind to rob him. I saw him by the Light of the Market, and am positive he is the Man.

Edward Gardiner. I live in *Bell-Court* in *Gray's-Inn-Lane*, and keep a Chandler's Shop. The Prisoner did live with his Father at the *Rainbow-Coffee-House*; since that he has been a Gentleman's Servant, but I believe he has not been in Business these 2 Years. Guilty 10 d.

68. *Christopher Cramley*, was indicted for stealing a Mantua silk Gown, value 6 s. the Goods of *Matthew Oakley*, Oct. 14. Guilty 10 d.

69. *Ann Bittg*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Spoon, value 6 s. the Goods of *William Richardson*, Sept. 2.

William Richardson. I was in the Country when the Spoon was taken; when I came Home my Servant told me she suspected the Prisoner had got it. I went to her in *St. James's Workhouse*, and asked her how she could take the Spoon? She told me she was drunk when she did it, and own'd she took it from the Dresser in the Kitchen. I took her before Justice *Lambert*, and he committed her to *Tothill fields Bridewell*. As we were carrying her thither, she told me she had pawn'd it at Mrs. *Martin's* in *Peter-street*. I found it there, and paid 6 s. and three half-pence for it again. The Prisoner liv'd by blacking Shoes, and sweeping the Streets,—she was not my Servant.

Prisoner. The Prosecutor condescended to let me pawn it.

Richardson. No; I did not. I told her I knew a Gentleman that was acquainted with Justice *Lambert*, and if she would let me know where the Spoon was, I would get him to do her what Service I could; upon which she told me where I might find it.

Mary Martin. The first Time I ever saw the Prisoner, she came to pledge a Petticoat for 6 d. when she fetch'd the Petticoat, she pledg'd this Spoon. She told me it was one Mrs. *Walker's*, who wanted a little Money to make up her Rent.

Eliz. Auvasb. The Creature came to me, and ask'd for a little small Beer, I bid her come down with me into the Kitchen, and I suppose, while I drew the Beer, she took the Spoon, for I miss'd it as soon as she was gone. Guilty, 10 d.

70. *Duke Whatebone*, was indicted with *Joseph Miller*, (not taken) for stealing 2 Looking-glasses, value 10 s. the Goods of *John Garret*, Nov. 22. Guilty, 10 d.

71, 72. *Sarah Clark*, otherwise *West*, and *Elizabeth Thompson*, were indicted for stealing a Gown, value 30 s. the Goods of *Samuel Harris*, October 21. *Clark*, Guilty, 10 d. *Thompson*, Acquitted.

73. *Thomas Chap*, was indicted for stealing 20 pair of Yarn Stockings, value 10 s. and 2 pic-

ces of Linnen Check, value 15 s. the Goods of *Anne Wilbey*, in her Shop, *Octob. 26*. And,

74. *Nicholas Correl*, was indicted for receiving the 2 pieces of Check, knowing them to be stole.

Chap, was a 2d Time indicted for stealing 30 yards of Ticken, value 20 s. and a pair of Shoes, value 2 s. the Goods of *George Horner* in his Shop, *Octob. 26*. And,

Correl, was again indicted for receiving the same, knowing them to be stole.

Ann Wilbey. On the 7th of November, I lost 2 pieces of Check, and between 20 and 30 pair of Stockings, from my Shop in *Petty France, Westminster*. I suspected a parcel of Boys, and took the Prisoner up on Suspicion; another of them is made an Evidence. I took one *Southall* first, and he told me, that my Check was sold to the Prisoner *Correl*, in *Thieving Lane*, and the Stockings were sold in Pairs about the Streets. I went with the Constable to *Correl's* House, and ask'd him for the 2 pieces of Check, he deny'd them, and said he had no such Goods; but at last he told us we should have them, and bid his Wife fetch them. She went with the Constable, and he brought them to me.

James Grayham, John Southall, William Alexander, my self, the Prisoner and *John Smith*, went to Mrs. *Wilbey's* Shop, about a Month ago. *Smith* put his Arm over the Hatch, and unbolted it. Then he went in and took 2 Bundles of Check: I took it from him and gave it to *Southall*. He went in a second Time and took out a Bundle of Stockings; we carried all to *Correl's* House. *Chap* was with us, and went but with us upon this Business. *Smith* and *Alexander* lodged in *Correl's* House; he gave us but 5 s. for the two Peices of Linnen, and we were obliged to carry off the Stockings from his House, because *Southall* having offer'd a pair of them to a Soldier, at a *Cook's Shop*, next Door to *Correl's*, he stopp'd them, and we were afraid of being pursu'd. *Alexander* receiv'd the Money from *Correl* for the Check, and we were to have our Shares the next Morning, but the Constable came and took me out of Bed. *Correl* us'd to buy the Goods we brought him.

Wilbey. There was above 20 Yards of the Check, I am sure and 'twas worth a Shilling a Yard.

Robert Adams, Constable. I search'd *Correl's* House with a Warrant, and not finding the Goods, I charged him with knowing something of them: At first he deny'd them, but at last, he told me, if I would not hurt him, he would tell me

where they were. I said, if it was in my Power, I would do him what Service I could. Upon this he carry'd me to a Cockloft, on the Top of his House, and there he grop'd about, for a quarter of an Hour. I bid him not sham with me, I must (I said) know where they were. At last he bid his Wife fetch them, and she brought me these Peices of Check.

Wibley. These are the Goods I lost.

Chap's Defence. *Smith* dropp'd 2 pair of Stockings out of his Lap; I found them and sold them for 6 d.

Correl. They receiv'd no Goods from me, nor do I know any Thing of them.

Several People appear'd to *Correl's* Character: Some of whom said, he kept a two-penny Lodging House, in *Thieving Lane*, and some, that they believed him to be superannuated. The Jury found *Chap* Guilty, 4 s. 10 d. *Correl* Guilty.

Second Indictment.

George Horner. I lost a Roll of Ticken out of my Shop, and the Prisoner *Chap* being taken, with the rest of the Boys, I went to him, and he told me, my Ticken was sold to *Correl*.

James Grayham. *Southall* lifted up Mr. *Horner's* Sash, and pull'd the Shoes within Reach with his Crutch, (for he was a lame Boy;) *Chap* was not in our Company then; but 2 or 3 Days afterwards we all went with him, and *Southall* then took the Roll of Ticken out of the Window and gave it to *Chap*. We cut off a Peice and went with it to a Pawnbroker's in the *Broad-Way, Westminster*, but they would not take it in, so we sold it to a Soldier, and *Correl* bought the rest, for half a Crown or 3 s.

Horner. The Roll that I lost was worth about 20 Shillings.

Adams, Constable. *Correl's* Wife brought me this Ticken with the Check. I did not ask for this.

Ann Moore. *Chap* own'd that he and the rest of the Boys, had taken the Things out of the Window, and that the Ticken was sold to *Correl*. I went upon this to *Correl*, and ask'd him for it. He said, he knew nothing of it, at first, but afterwards he told the Constable, if he would not hurt him, he would see the Goods forth coming, and he sent his Wife out for them.

The Jury found them both Guilty as above.

75. *William Stebens*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Jane Calder*, between 2 and 3 in the Morning, and stealing 16 pair of worsted Stockings, value 32 s. 14 pair of white-metal Shoe-buckles, value 7 s. and 14 pair of ditto Knee-buckles. Nov 7.

Jane Calder. Between 2 and 3 o'Clock the 7th of November, my House was broke open, and I lost a Parcel of Stockings and Buckles.

— *Mills, Watchman.* The Prosecutrix's House is next Door to the Ship, a little below Union Stairs. I was going by the House and found the Windows open. I know nothing of the Prisoner.

— *Curry.* The Prisoner and I took the Window Shutter down, and took 16 pair of Stockings, and 2 parcel of Buckles; we carry'd the Goods to a Boat that lay at the Stairs just by, and carry'd them off. We afterwards dispos'd of them, and divided the Money.

Prisoner. I have a Witness that heard the Evidence say, I knew nothing of this Robbery.

A Witness. The Prisoner I know nothing of. I heard this Man (the Evidence) say in New-Prison, that he went with the Prisoner in his Boat to the Stairs, next the House that was robb'd: That they both went from thence towards the House, that a Dog barking he went back; but the Prisoner calling him on, he went up to him and open'd the Window, and took the Stockings and Buckles and gave them to the Prisoner. Several Persons appear'd for the Prisoner and never had heard any Harm of him before. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

76. *John Cook*, was indicted for stealing 2 Flock Beds, value 10 s. 2 Rugs, value 2 s. 2 Feather-Beds, value 15 s. 6 Blankets, value 10 s. 2 Quilts, value 5 s. 6 Pewter Tea-spoons, value 6 d. one Lead-Line, value 1 s. and a Reef-Line, value 1 s. the Goods of *Joseph Windham*, Esq; *George Arnold* and others. And a serge Jacket, value 3 s. 2 cloth Coats, value 10 s. a pair of cloth Breeches, value 2 s. the Goods of *Robert Dingley* and *James Appleford*, A. d.

77, 78. *John Lovelock*, and *Mary* his Wife, were indicted for receiving a Feather Bed, 2 Blankets, a Quilt, a Lead-Line, and a Reef-Line, knowing them to be stole, Oct. 17.

Robert Dingley. I went aboard my Vessel, the 17th of October, and found her broke open, and the Goods gone. I know nothing of the Prisoners.

Thomas Vezey. I am a Constable in Wapping, and was call'd to assist the *Headborough*: According to *Cook's* Direction, we search'd *Lovelock's* House, and found the Goods they are charg'd with receiving. *Cook* inform'd us that he and one *Bull*, us'd to go out o' Nights, to get what they could, and that they always carry'd their Goods to the Prisoner, *Lovelock's* House. *Lovelock* and his Wife

both, denied knowing any thing of the Goods, but upon search, we found them concealed: When they were taken, they made but very little Excuse for themselves, only said the Man that inform'd against them was a Rogue.

Cook pleaded Guilty. *John Lovelock*, Guilty, *Mary*, Acquitted.

79. *Richard Murray*, was indicted for stealing a piece of Linnen Check, 6 yards of Flannel, 2 Flannel Waistcoats, a Flannel Petticoat, and 2 Blankets, the Goods of *Seth Cary*, in his Shop, Nov. 4.

Mrs. Cary. I lost the Goods mentioned in the Indictment, about the beginning of November.

Seth Cary. The Night the Robbery was committed, I came home about 6 at Night, and saw the Sash open, but I did not miss the Goods, 'till next Day. The Gang of Boys to which *Correl* belong'd being taken, one of them told me, they had robb'd me. The Prisoner own'd to me, that he took the Goods out of my Shop, at the Corner of *Angel-Court*, by *Story's-Gate*.

— *Carter*, Pawn-broker. *Correl* brought the Flannel to me to pawn, and I lent 2 s. upon it.

Cary. I swear positively, that this Boy (the Prisoner) was carry'd to the rest of the Lads in the *Gatehouse*, he confess'd he stole my Goods. As soon as they saw him, they cry'd, — *What Captain, — are you come too! Aye* (says he) *I am come among you my Boys. Let's see* (says they) *whether you are looted? Yes, yes,* (says he) *I am looted, and shook his Leg that was lion'd* Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

80. *Mary Cusson*, was indicted for stealing 3 pair of Stone-Buttons, set in Silver, value 15 s. a pair of Scissars, value 2 s. 6 d. a peice of Linnen Cloth, value 2 s. the Body of a Shift, value 5 s. a Shirt, value 5 s. a Napkin, value 2 s. a Suit of Cambrick lac'd Headcloaths, value 5 s. and other Things, the Goods of *Nicholas Ellis*, Oct. 23.

Nicholas Ellis. I charge the Prisoner with stealing the Goods in the Indictment, the 20th and 22d of October, she was a Chair-woman at my House, and pawn'd the 3 pair of Buttons and Scissars to a Man in *Brown's-Gardens*.

Elizabeth Carlton. I went to see the Prisoner after she was taken up, and she own'd to me that she had stole the Table-cloth, the Holland Shirt, the Headcloths, the Napkin and Handkerchief, and that she had pawn'd them to one *Ross*, for 4 s.

— *Woodfield.* The Prisoner brought the 3 pair of Buttons and the Scissars to one *Six Hicks* (who lives in my House) on the 20th of October,

Ellis, and desir'd her to pawn them for a Shilling. *Hicks* refus'd to do it, and as she said they were her Husband's, and she wanted Money, I lent her a Shilling upon them. Four Days afterwards, *Hicks* heard the Prisoner tax'd by the Prosecutor's Wife with some Papers of Pins, and she told her what Things were pledg'd with me; they prov'd to be the Prosecutor's, and the Prisoner confess'd she stole them the 22d of October.

Frances Ellis. I have often entrusted her in my House, and never mistrusted her before.

Prisoner. Mrs. *Ellis* has sent me with Things to pawn for her before these.

Mrs. Ellis. Only once a Pocket-piece for 6 d. — and that was to get her some Victuals.

Carlton. The Prisoner's Mother gave out in the Neighbourhood, that Mrs. *Ellis* had given her the Things to pawn, which the Prisoner hearing, said, she could not help what her Mother said, and that she her self, never said so in her Life.

A Woman. I have known the Prisoner ever since she was born: She is a very honest Girl, and there's nothing but what is very vile against her, — I have Reason to say it, for she is my own Daughter.

Another Witness, gave her a good Character. Guilty, 10 d.

81. *Thomas Woodcock*, was indicted for stealing a Fustian Coat, value 3 s. a Waistcoat, value 2 s. and a pair of Breeches, value 1 s. the Goods of *William Ball*, Nov. 26. Guilty, 10 d.

82. *Henry Worcester*, was indicted for stealing a pair of Leather Shoes, value 2 s. the Goods of *John Inglebird*, Nov. 12. Guilty, 10 d.

83. *John Pink*, was indicted for stealing Half a Guinea, and 11 s. and 6 d. in Money, the Property of *William Barber*, Nov. 6. Guilty.

84. *Thomas Davis*, was indicted for stealing 4 Silk Handkerchiefs, value 2 s. the Goods of *Judith Clifford*, Nov. 25. Guilty.

85. *Mary Gray*, was indicted for stealing a linnen Gown, value 10 s. the Goods of *Daniel Bourn*, October 30. Guilty 10 d.

86. *John Barden*, was indicted for stealing 3 Buquets of Coals, value 3 s. the Goods of *Leonard Johnson*, Oct. 24. The Prosecutor not appearing, the Prisoner was acquitted.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 12.

John Bugden, Abraham Davenport, William Cudmore, William Hardesty, William Brown, John Lane, Isaac Whitehead, Grafton Kirk, Terry Gerard, Joseph Shaw, Elizabeth Osborn, Ann Clark.

Whipp'd, 2.

Catherine Davis, Mary Gray.

Burnt in the Hand, 2.

John Williams, Richard Herbert.

To be Transported, 53.

John Winn, James Waters, John Pomeroy, Samuel Cook, Elizabeth Watson, N — — — John Hamilton, John Davis, John Sherlock, Samuel Taylor, Abell Williams, Joseph Parker, William Sharp, William Lavender, John Cook, Arthur Wacket, Alice Fosset, John Goodball, Elizabeth Cade, William Furnel, Ann Parker, William Drew, John Grindley, Ann Shaw, Ellen Maygetson, John Taylor, John Thomas, William Sanders, Thomas Lane, Elizabeth Nugent, William Macdurmout, John Hart, Elizabeth Low, Robert Carl, Hannah Battin, Hannah Revel, Thomas Hitchcock, Joseph Fisher, Christopher Crawley, Ann King, Duke Whalebone, Sarah Clark, Thomas Chap, Nicholas Correl, William Stevens, John Cook, John Lovelock, Richard Murrey, Mary Eusden, Thomas Woodcock, Henry Worster, John Pink, and Thomas Davis.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Friday the 13th of January, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

SA. R. The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City for the present Year) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.

T H E
P R O C E E D I N G S

A T T H E
S E S S I O N S of P E A C E, O y e r and T e r m i n e r,
F O R T H E

C I T Y of L O N D O N,
A N D
C o u n t y of M I D D L E S E X,
O N

F R I D A Y the 13th, S A T U R D A Y the 14th, and M O N D A Y the
16th of ~~December~~ *January*.

I n the 11th Year of His M A J E S T Y 's R e i g n .

B E I N G T H E
S e c o n d S E S S I O N S i n the M A Y O R A L T Y
O F T H E

R i g h t H o n o u r a b l e S i r *John Barnard*, K n i g h t ,
L O R D - M A Y O R of the C I T Y of L O N D O N .

F o r the Y E A R 1737.

N U M B E R I I .

T h e S E C O N D E D I T I O N .

L O N D O N :

P r i n t e d f o r J . R O B E R T S , a t the *Oxford-Arms* i n *Warwick-Lane*.
M . D C C . X X X V I I . (P r i c e T h r e e - P e n c e .)

N . B . *The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.*

THE PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Baron REYNOLDS, the Hon. Mr. Justice CHAPPEL, SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

John Ash,
Thomas Furnival,
John Hickman,
Richard Ebral,
Brian Newman,
William Saul,
James Leeman,
Samuel Horton,
Richard Archer,
James Glanville,
John Busb,
Elias Wilson.

Middlesex Jury.

John Prater,
William Gilmore,
John Fortescue,
William Blackwell,
Thomas Low,
Edmund Wren,
Stephen Clark,
William Bilson,
Charles Hammersley,
Joseph Quilter,
John Girdler,
John Warden.

1. Robert Brownjohn, otherwise Briggenshaw Brownjohn, was indicted, for that he being a Person of evil Disposition, and greedy of Lucre, &c. after the 24th of June, 1723, viz. on the 7th of Jan. last, knowingly, unlawfully, &c. did send to John Bell, Hosier, in the Parish of Alhallowes, Lombard-street, a certain Letter without a Name, directed to the said Bell, Merchant, in Lombard-street, London, demanding the Sum of One Hundred Guineas: and containing divers Threats of the Life of the said Bell, if

the said Money should not be sent according to the Demands of the said Letter, to the great Damage of the said Bell, and evil Example of others offending, &c. And the Jurors farther present, that afterwards, viz. on the 8th of Jan. the said Brownjohn, knowingly, unlawfully, &c. did send one other Letter, directed to the said Bell, demanding Money, and containing Threats as aforesaid, if the Money was not sent according to the Demand of the said Letter:

— Durham. Last Saturday about 2 o'Clock, the Prisoner sent a Letter by me, from Iron-Gate, by the Tower, directed to Merchant Bell, in Lombard-street; I carried it, and delivered it to him: Mr. Bell asked me who I had the Letter from, and I discribed the Prisoner to him as well as I could; he did not acquaint me with the Contents of the Letter, nor do I know of any other but this.

Samuel Fog. This is the Letter that the Witness (Durham) brought to my Master last Saturday in the Afternoon; it was deliver'd to me, and I gave it to Mr. Bell.

To Mr. Bell, Merchant, in Lombard-street. These.

S I R,

Saturday, Jan. 7. 1737.

" **W**E are four Persons who are now under a
" Cloud, and are forced to raise a Sum
" of Money, which we are not able to do, so
" that our Interest is at Stake, and our Families
" are like to come to Shame; for which Reason
" we are forced to use this Method, and borrow
" Money of you, and we know a small Sum will
" be no Detriment to you, till we are able to pay
" you again; therefore we desire you to lend us
" an Hundred Guineas, which shall be paid you a-
" gain

" gain in twelve Months, with the Interest there-
 " of; and in so doing you will oblige,
 Yours, Unknown.

" P. S. This Secret we command you not to
 " divulge, upon Pain of Death, to neither Friend
 " nor Foe: If we know you make Enquiry after
 " us to betray us, (which is impossible) you shall
 " never be safe at Home or abroad, for your
 " whole Interest shall never satisfy us, if any one
 " of us should come to Trouble on your Account;
 " neither will we be denied the Money; so we
 " leave you to consider, whether you love your
 " Life or your Money best. We must have it in
 " this manner; put 100 Guineas into a large Har-
 " box, stuffed with Straw or Hay, and directed
 " to *John James Stokes*, to be left at the Sign of
 " the *Crown* on *Tower Hill*, near *Iron-Gate*, till
 " called for. It must be left at four o'Clock, and
 " we desire it may be sent; so we remain

Your obliged Servants,
 UNKNOWN.

Fog. There was another Letter came on *Sun-
 day Night*; this Man (*Hunt*) delivered it, and
 said he had it from a Sailor: When we took the
 Prisoner, the second Letter was produced, and
 shewn him, and he owned the Writing both of
 that and the former; and said, the Persons that
 brought them were Innocent. This Confession
 he made at the *White-Hart Alehouse* in *Grace-
 church-street*; and he told us, that he had been
 under so many Troubles and Misfortunes, that he
 was weary of his Life, and was as willing to die
 as to live.

The Second LETTER.

For Mr. BELL, Merchant, in *Lombard-street*.

Mr. Bell, Sunday, Jan. 8, 1737.

" WE wrote a very conformable Letter to
 " you Yesterday, and have received no
 " Answer; now we want the Money, and re-
 " solve to have it by the Bearer, or else your
 " Life the first Opportunity. One of us went to
 " the *Waterman* that brought the first Letter,
 " and he says you was inquisitive after the Per-
 " sons who sent it. It will be impossible to take
 " but one of us, and they that are left will be
 " revenged on you the first Opportunity, by Night
 " or by Day. We are resolute, and value not
 " Life, so desire you to send the Money, and
 " with a faithful Promise never to divulge the
 " Secret.

" P. S. Sir, we have as many Ways to keep
 " clear of you, as you can think of to betray
 " us, for you are not the first Person we have
 " borrowed Money of the same Way. Let it
 " be put in something that the Bearer may not
 " apprehend what it is.

— *Hunt.* On *Saturday Night* last he came
 to an Alehouse where I lodge, (*Mr. Read's*, the
King's-Head, on *Tower-Hill*) and he staid there
 all Night; before he went to Bed he wrote a
 Letter to his Sweetheart, and desired me to carry
 it to her three or four Doors from the House;
 I did so, and she sent him Word that she was
 engaged, and would not answer his Letter. Af-
 ter this the Prisoner was very merry, and bought
 Oysters to treat the People of the House. The
 next Day (*Sunday*) he called for Pen, Ink, and
 Paper, and went up Stairs, and wrote a Letter,
 which he gave me, and desired me to carry it
 to Mr. Bell, a Stocking Merchant, and he would
 pay me. I went, but Mr. Bell was not at Home,
 and the Prisoner having ordered me to deliver it
 into his own Hand, I brought it back. The se-
 cond Time I went, I found Mr. Bell at Home,
 so I delivered him the Letter. He asked me if
 I knew what was in it? I told him, I did not;
 upon this he read it to me, and I was very much
 surprized. Why, says he, you have brought me
 a *Threatning Letter*, and you must tell me who you
 had it from. I was afraid the Prisoner would
 run away, so I went with Mr. Bell to look for
 him, and found him at an Alehouse in *Grace-
 church-street*, where Mr. Bell shewed him the
 Letter he had received from me; he owned he
 wrote it, and sent it by me, and acknowledged
 likewise his writing the Letter which Mr. Bell had
 received the Day before. This is the very same
 Letter which the Prisoner gave me to carry to
 Mr. Bell on *Sunday*.

William Hose. The Constable and I, and ano-
 ther Man, went to the *White-Hart Alehouse*, and
 found the Prisoner: I heard him own his sending
 the last Letter.

— *Budge.* I was at the apprehending the
 Prisoner at the *White-Hart Alehouse*. The last
 Letter was shewn him by Mr. *Fream*; he owned
 he wrote it, and sent it by *Hunt*. He confessed
 he sent the first likewise, and that they were De-
 mands for Money to be sent to *Iron-Gate*.

Capt. *Penhallow* and *Alexander Englib*, gave an
 Account of the Prisoner's Good Behaviour during
 a Voyage from *Virginia* to *London*, where the Pri-
 soner arriv'd Nov. 5. last.

Matthew

Matthew Sheppard, Henry Scadding, Ralph Celiard, William Brown, Richard Manning, Mary Nutting, John Bunyan, Elizabeth Brown John, and the Prisoner's Father and Mother gave him a good Character. Guilty. Death.

James Cope, was indicted for stealing 4 Guineas, 7 half Guineas and 46 s. in Money, 30 gold Rings, val. 6 l. 10 pair of silver Buckles, val. 20 s. 4 large silver Spoons, value 15 s. 6 silver Tea-spoons, value 6 s. 10 pair of silver Shirt Buckles, value 3 s. a pair of silver Tea-tongs, value 3 s. a gold Locket, val. 3 s. a Coral set in Silver, value 3 s. a small Silver Chain, val. 2 s. 2 Coral Necklaces, val. 12 d. 3 Silver Thimbles, val. 12 d. 2 silver Snuff-boxes, val. 10 s. a shell Snuff-box set in Silver, val. 5 s. a Mother of Pearl Snuff box with Silver Rims and a Wooden Drawer, the Goods of *Elizabeth Goodman* in her Shop, in the Parish of *St. Butolph Bishopsgate*, Dec. 23.

Mrs. Goodman. A little after 6 in the Evening, Dec. 23, I had been a Minute or two out of the Shop, and I heard a little Bustling, so I return'd and saw the Shadow of something in the Shop, and the Hatch at the End of the Counter open. I cry'd out, *Stop Thief!* but before I could get to the Door, the Thief was gone. I went out into the Street, and heard a Noise like the falling of a Drawer. A Gentleman took the Prisoner, and brought him back; this is the Drawer which he confessed he took out of my Shop, and all the Things mentioned in the Indictment were in it, when he took it away. I keep a Pawnbroker's Shop, but these Things are my Property; I have had some of them several Years. At the same Time I lost a Bundle of Linnen which I never heard of again.

Peter Deval. I was coming that Night thro' *Wide-Gate-Alley* and heard the Cry—*stop Thief*, seeing the Prisoner run with a Drawer in his Hand, I pursued him about the Length of this Hall, then I saw him drop it. I did not stay to take it up, but continued running after him; I kept him in Sight all the Way, and in *Gravel-Lane* I took him. As soon as I came up with him, he told me I knew him; and begged of me not to take him; I did know him indeed, for he liv'd at a Livery Stable where I kept my Horse, but I told him he must go back to the Place from whence the Drawer was taken, and I carry'd him back accordingly. The next Day he was carried before the Lord Mayor; at first he denied the Fact, but at last he confessed that he open'd the Hatch, and took out of the Shop a Bundle of Linnen which lay under the Counter, and gave it

to a Confederate; then he went in again (he said) and took the Drawer. He impeached 2 Fellows with whom I knew he kept Company, and to them he had given, he said, the Bundle of Linnen.

Samuel Powel. I live next Door but one, to **Mrs. Goodman**. I heard the Cry—*stop Thief*, and saw a Person about the Size of the Prisoner go on the opposite Side of the Way. I push'd after him and he dropt the Till. I stood by that, while **Mr. Deval** pursu'd the Man. He overtook him and brought him back, and we carried him to *Wilson* the Constable's House; the Prisoner deny'd the Fact at first, but afterwards I heard him confess it, and he told us he would make himself an Evidence against 6 or 7. The Constable keeps an Alehouse in *Bishopsgate street*, and used us very ill, and tho' we sent a Messenger to my Lord Mayor's, who brought us Word that my Lord was ready to hear us, and tho' we call'd a Coach to tempt him to go, yet he told us he had Customers of his own to mind, and would not go till he could spare Time.

Mrs. Goodman. The Prisoner told us if we could go before a Justice then, we might get the Bundle of Linnen, but it would be gone (he said) if we staid till Morning.

Mr. Powel. The Prisoner confess'd at the Constable's House, that he went into the Shop, and took out a Bundle first, which he gave his Accomplice; that upon their urging him to make a second Attempt, he went in again and took this Drawer, with the Things mention'd in the Indictment. We took an Inventory of all the Things that were in it, as soon as we had pick'd it up, and they are the Goods mentioned in the Indictment; I did not know what was in it when I took it up in the Street.

Mrs. Goodman. All the Things that are mentioned were in it when it was taken away; they were all seal'd up before my Lord Mayor, and have never been opened till now.

Prisoner. I was coming past **Mrs. Goodman's** Door that Night about 7 o'Clock, and I saw a Boy run out with the Drawer, he dropt it, and I took it up; when the Gentlewoman cry'd *stop Thief*, I threw it down again, so they took me and carried me to an Alehouse. I am as innocent of it as you are.

Edward Jones. My Lord, I hope you will take it into Consideration,—this young Youth,—he has been *disform'd* in Communication, People have drawn him into Snares; he never was a Transgressor, nor were any of his Family in any Transgression. In the first Place, I desire you

you will take it into Consideration, that if he has transgressed with other People — concerning what he said before my Lord Mayor, it was not with Regard to himself. I beg Favour for him.

Thomas Stair had known the Prisoner 5 or 6 Years, had entrusted him as a weekly Servant with 50 or 60 l. worth of Silk at a Time, and he always behav'd honestly to him. Guilty. Death.

3. *Joseph Smithson* otherwise *Smith*, was indicted for feloniously ripping, cutting and breaking a leaden Cistern qt. 8 hundred lbs. value 6 l. fixed in *Phoenix-Court*, in the Parish of *St. Augustine* and *St. Nicholas Cole Abbey*, Dec. 17. The Goods of Persons unknown, with intent to steal the same, &c. Acquitted.

He was a 2d Time indicted for feloniously ripping, cutting and stealing 4 hundred weight of Lead, value 45 s. being part of a Cistern, the Goods of *Sir Joseph Eyles*, and fixed in *Alderman's Walk*, to the Dwelling House of *Samuel Clark*, Dec. 13. Guilty.

4. *Thomas Jenking*, of *St. Paul Covent Garden*, was indicted for privately stealing a silver Watch with a silk String, value 8 l. from the Person of *James Monday*, Esq; Jan 7.

Mr. Monday. Last Saturday Night I was coming out of *Covent-Garden Play-house*, and in the Passage leading from the Play-house to the Piazza's, there stood a Man, and stopp'd me from going on: I spoke to him, and after some Time he mov'd on. He was in a blue Coat, and I took him to be a Chairman, so had no Suspicion of him. I pass'd on towards the Posts, under the Arch next *Covent-Garden*, and there a Fellow stopp'd between me and the Posts and jostled me. I spoke to him, and shov'd him from me, upon which he mov'd on, but my Wife (whom I was leading to a Coach) told me, she believ'd the Man had pick'd my Pocket. I immediately found my Watch was gone. I had look'd upon it to see what Time it was just before I came out of the House, and many Minutes could not pass between that Time, and the Time I lost it. No sooner had I missed it, but a Person came and told me he knew the Man that had taken my Watch, and that he had seen him commit the Fact. He acquainted me where he might be found, and I told him where I liv'd. The next Day when I came Home from Church, I had Information that a Watchman had been to let me know that the Man who robb'd me was taken; I desired a Neighbour to go and enquire into the Matter, and he accordingly did, but he told me the Man had made no Confession. As for the Prisoner, I cannot take upon me to say that I know him.

Thomas Current. I was going thro' the Piazza's that Night with a Captain that came from *Bristol*, and I saw a Gentleman come out of the Play-house. I observ'd the Prisoner to push against him several Times; after that he snatch'd away his Watch, and I saw it in his Hand; but I will not swear it was *Mr. Monday*, if it was he, he struck at him, and then run away; upon that I came up to him and inform'd him he had lost his Watch, and that I believ'd I knew the Man that took it, and that I could find him out. Then I went a little farther, and saw the Prisoner again, with 10 or 12 of his Gang, besides Link Fellows; when I came up to him, they told him they believ'd he was *snitch'd*; upon which he ran a cross *Covent Garden*, and the Captain that was with me ran after him, but *Boots would not overtake Shoes*, and so we lost him. The Linkmen afterwards told us of some Houses where we might find him, and after searching several, we found him at *Mr. Peartree's* in *Colson's Court, Drury Lane*, and the next Day carried him before a Justice. I am positive to the Prisoner, that I saw him very near the Gentleman; that he put his Hand under his Cloaths, and I saw him take hold of the Watch String, and whip it out of his Pocket. When the Prisoner was taken, his Wife swore bitterly that he should *Puff* against me.

Prisoner. Ask this Witness whether he did not say at *Peartree's*, that he could not charge me with this Fact?

Current. I'll tell no Lie about the Matter. The Prisoner is the Man that took *Mr. Monday's* Watch, and I have no more to say.

Prisoner. But did not you declare that you would not charge me.

Current. No, I never said any such Thing.

Tho. Osborn. I am *Mr. Monday's* Servant, I saw the Prisoner shove my Master several Times, as he came out of the Play-house, and likewise in the Passage.

Mr. Enstace. On Sunday Night last, I was at a Tavern with *Mr. Justice Midford* and the Prisoner, and *Mr. Current* came in. The Prisoner desir'd to speak with me. The Justice imagining he intended to make a Discovery, desir'd me to take him into a private Room; there he told me, that he would put his Life into my Hands. I told him I did not desire he should do that, but if he could help *Mr. Monday* to his Watch, I would hear him with Pleasure. Upon this, he own'd he had taken it, and would take Care that it should be return'd to him the next Day. I went to him in *New-Prison*, and there he told me that one

Thomas Jones had the Watch, and that he deliver'd it to another Man, the very Moment that it was taken, and promised me again that it should be deliver'd to me next Morning at 10 o'Clock, but I never saw any Thing of it. He has promised me to return it Day after Day, but never did so.

Prisoner. He came to me and call'd for a Bottle of Wine and Bread and Cheese, and told me if I would tell him any Thing about the Watch, I should not be hurt, and he told me in the Tavern Kitchen, if I would discover, he would do any Thing to serve me.

Mr. Eustace. He was not a Minute in the Tavern before he spoke to me in the manner I have mention'd, and I told him if he would discover a Gang of 3 or 4, the Justice (I believ'd) would admit him an Evidence, in order to break up a Gang; he said he could not, for he was but just enter'd into a Gang, but he had (he own'd) taken *Mr. Monday's* Watch, and would help us to it again. I never saw the Prisoner before that Time, in my Life.

Prisoner. When *Mr. Current* came to me at *Pear-tree's*, he took no Notice of me at first, but went out again to fetch the Watchmen. The Constable search'd me, and found nothing upon me. Guilty. Death.

5. *John Dighton*, of *St. Botolph Aldgate*, was indicted for stealing a Cloth Coat, value 10 s. a pair of Cloth Breeches, value 2 s. a Hat, value 2 s. 3 linnen Shirts, value 6 s. a pair of Silver Buckles, value 10 s. 2 pair of Stockings, value 12 d. and a Handkerchief, value 6 d. the Goods of *Samuel Greygoose*, Dec. 19. Guilty 10 d.

6. *James Benson*, was indicted for stealing 28 lb. of brown Sugar, value 8 s. the Goods of *Samuel Stone*, in his Shop, in the Parish of *St. Andrew Undershaft*, Dec. 21. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

7. *William Fenham*, was indicted for stealing 2 linnen Shirts, value 2 s. 6 d. the Goods of *George Charlton*, in the Parish of *St. Botolph Billingsgate*, Dec. 11. Guilty 10 d.

8. *Richard Baines*, was indicted for stealing a Cloth great Coat, value 10 s. and a pair of Boots value 10 s. the Goods of the Hon. *Henry Windsor*, Esq; Jan. 12. Guilty.

9, 10, 11. *Francis Watson*, *John Morris*, and *John Bradley*, were indicted for stealing a Pewter Pot, value 10 s. the Goods of *Henry Brown*, in his Shop, Dec. 12. All Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

12. *George Price*, of *Isleworth*, was indicted for that he not having God before his Eyes, &c. on the 10th of Oct. in and upon *Mary* his Wife,

did make an Assault, and with a certain Knife, value 1 d. which he held in his right Hand, the said *Mary*, in and upon the Neck feloniously did strike and cut, giving her in and on the Neck, a mortal Wound, of the breadth of 3 Inches, and the Depth of 2 Inches, of which mortal Wound she instantly died.

The Council for the King having open'd the Indictment and the Charge, the Witnesses were call'd.

Tho. Barber. The Deceased lodged in my House. On Monday Oct. 10 she went out in the Morning, and return'd about 11 o'Clock, and told me her Husband was come, and she was going to meet him, and to go abroad with him, and she borrow'd a Hood and Cloak of my Wife. But she not coming Home all Night, I blam'd my Wife for being so free in lending her Things; upon which she said she wou'd get *Mrs. Lamb* to go to the Prisoner's Master, to know what was become of the Woman. Some Time after this, *Mrs. Lamb* came and told me, she had been at *Mr. Cokes*, and the Prisoner had told her he had not seen any Thing of his Wife, but if the Hood and Cloak did not come Home again, he would pay for them. Sometime after this, I was mentioning the Thing to a young Man, who came to my House, and he inform'd me, that the Prisoner fetch'd his Wife out in a Chaise from the *Woolpack*, a Publick House in *Monkwell-Street*. The Prisoner had promised to pay for the Things if they should not be return'd; but on Tuesday the 11th of Oct. about 2 or 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon, a Man brought to me in the Shop a Bundle, with a Letter: I asked the Messenger from whence it came? He told me it came by the Post, and away he went immediately. I open'd the Bundle, and found the Hood and Cloak, and this Letter with them, which I have compar'd with about 20 Letters of the Prisoner's own Hand writing, found since he absconded, and I apprehend this (which I receiv'd with the Things) is the same Hand with the rest. I examin'd the outside of the Bundle for the Post Mark, but could find none. What made me suspect the Prisoner the more, was my finding this Stuff in one of the Letters to his Wife; I think they call it *Savin*, and there are some Directions in the Letter, concerning the poisoning his Children.

Mr. Coke. I have some Knowledge of the Prisoner's Hand-writing, and I take this Letter (which came with the Bundle) to be wrote by him. I have seen him write, and have Receipts now in Court, and a Letter which he sent me the Day

Day after the Fact was committed, and they seem all to be wrote by the same Hand.

The Letter produc'd by Mr. Barber, was read.

Mrs. BARBER,

I Have sent your Cloak and Hood, and if that Person comes, that I used to call my Husband, for the Box, let him have it; for I promised when he parted with me, to leave it at Mrs. Lamb's till he called for it, and was never to see him any more: When I heard he was coming, I thought it my prudent Way to make off, because I have run him so much in Debt. I am now gone to a Relation in the Wild of Kent. Take what other Things there are left, I mean, to pay you and Mrs. Lamb; if there should not be enough, what is left unpaid, I will send as soon as God sends me any (Thing;) but I was ashamed to stay, when I found it was known that I was not his Wife.

From Yours,

MARY CHAMBERS.

Directed to Mrs. Barber, a Grinder, near Cripplegate.

Mr. Barber. Chambers was the Deceased's Maiden Name; and this is the very Letter which I received with the Hood and Cloak on Tuesday October 11. When the Prisoner was examined before the Lord-Mayor, I was present, and heard him own, that he took her out in a Chaise from a House near Cripplegate, and that he delivered her to a Man at the Monument. After I had received this Letter, I went to Mrs. Lamb's, and there I found the Prisoner; I told him I was afraid he had made away with his Wife; he declared his Innocence, and I told him, I had received a Letter which tended to make him innocent, but I doubt you wrote that Letter yourself. Upon this he burst out a crying, and desired me to have a Care what I said, for (says he) my Master will not trust me to shave him, if he should hear I am suspected of such a Thing. I charged him with having taken his Wife out in a Chaise from a House at Cripplegate; but he denied it to me, and said he was that Night at the Playhouse, without mentioning which of them. I taxed him farther in the Presence of his Fellow-Servant, upon which he said he would go home to his Master who understood the Law, and he should clear him: He went home to his Master, but he absconded that very Night; all this passed on the

same Day I received the Letter and the Bundle, October the 11th, and that very Night he ran away.

When I heard of a Woman being found murdered at Hounslow, I went thither, and knew her to be Mary Price; I found her in the Stock-House at Isleworth, I am positive it was the Deceased, and I found the Scar of a Wound upon her right Leg, which she received by a Pitch-fork when she was a Girl. When the Prisoner was before the Lord-Mayor, among other Questions, he was asked how he came by the Chaise again, for it appeared that he brought it home again at Night? His Answer was, that he left his Wife and the Chaise with another Man at the Monument, who drove away with her, and that he found it again at Night near the same Place, a Boy having brought it thither.

Martha Barber. The Deceased lodged at my House between three and four Months; on the 10th of October she went out about eight o'Clock in the Morning, and came Home about 10 and 11, and borrowed a Hood, a Cloak, and an Apron, to go out again in; but as she did not come Home all that Night, I got Mrs. Lamb to go to Mr. Coke's, to enquire if the Prisoner had seen her; he sent me Word he had not seen her, but if she owed me any Thing, he would come and make Satisfaction. The Deceased having told me when she went out, that she was going to meet her Husband, who was come that Morning out of Kent by the Hoy, I sent to the Master of the Hoy, and found that she had met him that Morning. I was uneasy about my Hood and Cloak, but the next afternoon (Tuesday) the same Hood and Cloak which I lent the Deceased, was brought Home, with the Letter that has been read, by a Man who said the Parcel came by the Post; the Apron was found in Mr. Coke's House after the Prisoner absconded. The Prisoner promised to pay me what his Wife might have left unpaid.

Prisoner. I don't know these People, nor did I ever see them 'till they charged me with this Fact.

Jonas Harris. On Monday October 10, the Deceased came into the Woolpack in Monkwell Street, and called for a Pint of Beer; I had some Knowledge of her, and so we fell into Discourse. She told me that her Husband was that Morning come from Canterbury, and she was waiting for him; she said he had provided a Place for her at Wandsworth, and was to come and carry her thither in

a Chaise. About two o'Clock the Prisoner came to the House, but without the Chaise; he would not come in, so the Deceased went to the Door, and talked to him for a little while; then she came again into the House, and he went away; as soon as he was gone, she told me that her Husband had hired a Chaise, but the Horse wanted Shooing, and that he would bring the Chaise to the End of the Street, when the Horse was shod, and she was to go to him there when she saw the Chaise. About half an Hour afterwards I saw the Prisoner, (if a Man may swear through the Glass) in a Blue Livery, answering to the Description that the Deceased had given me, with the Chaise, at the End of *Hart street*, near *Cripple-gate*; as soon as she saw him she started up, and said she must be gone; and I saw her go down the Street towards him.

Mr. Coke. The Prisoner went away in a Blue Livery; that is the Colour I give.

Mr. Harris. When we heard of a Woman being found murdered at *Hounslow*, I went down with Mr. Barber to view the Body, and I am positive it was the reputed Wife of the Prisoner; she had a particular Mark upon her Arm.

Jane Hart. The Prisoner came to our House the 10th of *October*, between 11 and 12 in the Forenoon, to hire a Horse and Chaise: I told him we had only a Chaise, but I recommended him to Mr. Milling's for a Horse; he went and hired the Horse, then he came back and agreed with me for the Chaise; he gave me but 2s. for it, because he told me he wanted it only to give an Acquaintance an Airing, and should go no farther than Sir *Gregory Page's* on *Blackheath*. He had the Chaise from us between 2 and 3 in the Afternoon, and my Husband help'd him to put the Horse in it. The same Night about 12 o'Clock, the Prisoner brought Home the Horse and the Chaise, and I saw my Husband unharness the Horse; then he desired to know if he could not lie at our House that Night; but we told him we had People come from *Canterbury*, and that our Beds were full. The Prisoner said, if they were *Canterbury* Men he would go and see if he knew any of them, and he went into the Rooms where they were; but not knowing any of them, he said he would go Home to his Master's House.

William Hart. The Prisoner paid me 2s. for the Chaise, and Mr. Millings at the *Three Colts*, had 4s. for the Horse; I saw him drive away, and when he returned with the Horse and Chaise at 12 o'Clock at Night, I told him he had been a

long while at *Blackheath*; I have been further (says he) I have been at *Dartford*. Have you, says I? then the Horse has had a bloody hard Job of it, to go so far in so little Time, when the Roads are so very bad. The Horse had sweated much, but the Sweat was dry'd upon him when he came Home.

Jane Prosser. On the 10th of *October* in the Morning, the Deceased came to my Master *Coke's* House, to know if her Husband was come from *Canterbury*; when she heard that he was expected that Day by the Hoy, she said she would go down and meet him at the Hoy. About 11 o'Clock she returned to our House, and told us he was come, and she had got his Bread and Cheese, and the Dram that his Mistress had given him, in case he should be sick, and she could not stay at all with us, because he had appointed her to meet him some where by *Wood-street*, to carry her to see a Place which he had provided for her. I asked her if she would go with him, when she knew he had attempted to Poison her? Yes, says she, I will, I neither love him nor fear him. I desired her to let me hear from her, and she told me she would, and that if I did not see her next Morning or before Noon, I might depend upon it she was kill'd; then she went away. Between 12 and 1 o'Clock that Night, the Prisoner came Home to my Master's House, and complain'd that his Back ached very much, and he wished he had had the Dram that his Mistress had given him; but (says he) I left it behind me at a Publick House. Upon that I asked him if he had not seen his Wife? No, says he, as God's my Judge, I have not seen her since I parted with her at my Uncle's: I have had two Children by her, but I have parted with her. While we were talking, a Woman knocked at the Door and enquired for him. He took her into the Laundry, as she passed along, I heard her say, — *Why when did you see her?* Hearing this, I went into the Laundry, and asked her, if she did not come to enquire after *George's* (the Prisoner's) Wife, or Sister? (as he called her.) Yes, she told me she did, and asked me if she did not come there last Night? I told her she did not, and would have had more Discourse with her, but the Prisoner was too intent upon getting her out of Doors, so I followed her, and overtaking her, I took her to the *Three-Tun* Alehouse; I asked her what the Prisoner had said concerning the Deceased? Why (says she) he says she is none of his Wife, and what can any body do to him then? But must the Woman be murdered, says I, because she is not his

his Wife? I am resolv'd I will go down to the Hoy, and enquire what Time she was there; and accordingly I took my Master's Brother's Man with me, and we went down to the Hoy, and heard the Deceased had been there to enquire for the Prisoner; then we went Home, and acquainted our People with what we had done, and we went directly to Mrs. Lamb's and enquired for the Prisoner; we found him there, and I asked him if he had found his Sister? (as he used to call her.) No, says he, nor d—n her, do I intend to look after her. I told him I had been at the Hoy, and that he came from thence at 11 o'Clock, and I asked him where he had been from that Time, to 12 or 1 o'Clock that Night? He said he had been to see a Play at *Drury-Lane* Playhouse. From Mrs. Lamb's he came Home with me, and as we came along together, he told me I had taken a great deal of Pains about the Deceased, and he would make me amends. I had the Letter that was sent Mr. Barber, with the Hood and Cloak at the same Time about me, and upon comparing it with one the Prisoner sent me, about a Week after he absconded, I do believe it to be his own Hand-writing. This is a Cap, Handkerchief, and Apron (*showing them to the Court*) which my Master's Brother's Man found in my Presence (after the Prisoner was run away) in a Place where he lock'd up the Plate. We were forced to open the Lock, because he was gone away with the Key in his Pocket, and there we found these Things.

Mrs. Barber. I believe this is the Apron I lent the Deceased, but this Handkerchief I am positive to.

Proffer. I taxed the Prisoner with having seen her that Morning, and he then told me positively he had not, and that if he ever did see her again, he would shoot her. But when he was examined before the Lord Mayor, he confessed that he took her from *Wood-Street*, and deliver'd her at the *Monument* to a Stranger, and if she was killed, he supposed it was for the Sake of a Guinea which he had given her to buy her a Gown to go to her Place in. He likewise owned that he had seen her at *Bear-Key* that Morning, and that he bid her go Home and get a clean Apron, that she might go out with him.

Prisoner. Were there any Marks of this Villainy on my Cloaths?

Proffer. No; only you complain'd of a Pain in your Back.

John Taylor. I saw the Prisoner that Day at Mr. Hart's; I ask'd him how he did? he said he

was just come out of the Country, and had a little Business to do, which would prevent his going Home that Night; he desired me to take no Notice that I had seen him, because he should not go Home before Morning.

Prisoner. Did I say punctually that I should not,—or that I only believ'd I could not go Home till Morning?

Taylor. He said he had a little Business to do, and could not go Home till Morning.

Margaret Lamb. The Deceased had been at a Town call'd *Sea Salter*, and when she came Home she visited me, and told me her Husband was a murdering Rogue, and had a Design upon her; that he had sent her Physick to take, and it prov'd to be *Savin*. She pull'd a Letter out of her Pocket and shew'd it me at that Time, it was to desire her to lodge at *Clerkenwell*, and not to go near any of her Acquaintance.

Another Letter was produced, directed to *Jane Proffer*, at Mr. Coke's.

Mr. Coke. This I take to be the Prisoner's Hand-writing.

My dear Fellow-Servant,

" I Find how the Villainy has been contrived
 " that sent me away, but hope God will provide for me. She met me at *Bear-Key*, and I
 " was surprized to see her, having parted with her
 " before. So, says she, how do you do? My
 " Heart came in my Mouth, and I could make
 " her no Answer. Well, says she, if you turn
 " me off to seek my Fortune, will you tell me
 " good News? My Resolution is, says I, to have
 " no more to say to you. Has the young Man
 " had his Shirts? Yes, says she. Have you got
 " a Service in Town, or do you go to your Aunts,
 " says I? I am to have a Nurse Child from *Put-*
 " *ney*, says she, and there is a young Man who
 " knows you very well, will help me to the Child,
 " but I want Money to pay for a Horse and Chaise
 " to carry me thither, and this is the last Time
 " I'll trouble you, says she. I being over-joy'd
 " at that, said, I would hire one for her. She
 " said if I would give her the Money, she would
 " hire one herself. I thought I should be cheat-
 " ed of the Money, so I told her she must stay
 " till To-morrow, for I must go Home with my
 " Master's Things. It will be too late then,
 " says she, and I must go thither to Night. All
 " this pass'd at a Publick House in *Tower-Street*,
 " by Mr. *Watts's* Academy, where I gave her
 " the Bread and Cheese which I had in my Bas-

H

" ket.

" ket. It was God's Mercy I had not the Horse
 " and Chaise to pay for, but God owed the
 " Owner of them better Fortune. 'Tis a Scheme
 " to take away my Life, because I did design to
 " take up and lead a good Life. Give my Duty
 " to my Master ; on my Knees I will ask his
 " Pardon for leaving his Service ; I trust in God
 " he will take me again, and stand my Friend, as
 " I am a poor Servant and Friendless. At pre-
 " sent I am not able to come, I am so bad with
 " Pains all over my Body and Head, that I can
 " hardly stand ; but I will starve myself, rather
 " than spend my Master's Money. Take my
 " Shirts, Dear *Fenny*, into your Charge, I have
 " but few Things, but I hope God will bless me,
 " which is all from,

Your Unfortunate Fellow Servant,

Oct. 17, 1737.

George Price.

P. S. " If you please, shew this Letter to my
 " Master, and to all those I owe Money to ; tell
 " them with the Help of God, I will pay them
 " all I owe, which will not come to 7 L. I ask'd
 " her what Time the Man was to come Home
 " with her ? She told me she would have me
 " wait. I said, I thought they might be back a-
 " bout 10 or 11 o'Clock ; they told me, if they
 " did not come back by that Time, they would
 " not come till next Morning. I said, that I
 " would go then to the other End of the Town ;
 " but she repeated her Words, that I must not go
 " till she saw whether she should have this Child
 " or no, and that I must swear I had not seen her.
 " I *mis*fortunately promised to say as she desired
 " me, it being the last Time that she troubled
 " me ; so I went to *Drury-Lane*, and from thence
 " I run to *Fishstreet-Hill*, where I found a Boy
 " leading the Horse and Chaise, who told me, he
 " had 6 d. for bringing them from St. George's
 " Church in *Southwark*, by a Man who looked
 " like a Sailor ; but it was not like the Man that
 " went out with her, for he was like a *Carpenter*.
 " The Boy told me, the Man came with him to
 " the *Foot* of the *Bridge*, then left him, telling
 " him, he would meet somebody to take the
 " Horse from him. I laid down my Dram upon
 " a Table, as God is my Judge I never tasted it,
 " and you say she got it. She gave me the stric-
 " test Charge to say, if I chanced to meet any
 " Body that knew her, that I had not seen her.
 " I did so, but there is a God in Heaven, who by
 " some Means or other will right my Cause. At
 " present I am Fatherless, Motherless, and Friend-
 " less. I went to look for a Horse that would
 " carry double, but I could not find one, so I got

" a Chair, and took her to the *Bridge-Foot*, where
 " I met this Man, whom I never saw before, and I
 " asked him the Reason of his going that Way
 " to *Putney* ? he told me, 'twas to save the Ex-
 " pence of going over Sir *Robert's Bridge*. I gave
 " her Half a Crown at the Alehouse in *Tower-*
 " *street*, which I suppose she spent ; for before
 " she went off, she gave me her Handkerchief,
 " Cap and Apron to be wash'd.

Proffer. This Cap and Apron was found as I
 have mentioned, and the Letter was brought me,
 by a Man who look'd like a Countryman, and he
 asked me, if I knew one *Jane Proffer* ? He told
 me, it came by the Carrier that comes in at the
Old-Change. I shew'd my Master the Letter, and
 he kept it till this very Day.

Mrs. Barber. The Apron was clean when I
 lent it to her, and the Handkerchief I know she
 had on, that Morning she went out.

Thomas Ansol, Surgeon. I was sent for to view
 the Body of the Deceased, by Order of Mr.
Higgs the Coroner. I found a large Contusion on
 her Neck, and a large Cut, which entirely sepa-
 rated the Tendon of the Neck, and divided the
 jugular Vein. Her Nose was likewise slit, and
 she had a slight Wound above her Eye-Brow.
 These Wounds were curable, but the others in the
 Neck were mortal.

Tho. Scot. On the 10th of *October*, about a
 Quarter after 6 in the Evening, I was going over
Hounslow-Heath from Work, and I heard a Wo-
 man's Voice, I thought about 2 or 300 Yards
 from me. I laid myself down upon the Ground,
 for we Country-Folks imagine we can hear any
 Thing at a Distance, much better in that Posture.
 I heard the Woman cry, O Lord ! my Dear ! my
 Dear ! I will never trust you any more, if these are
 your Favours. The next Day the Woman was
 found murdered about 2 or 300 Yards from the
 Place where I heard the Voice.

Mr. Coke. I had been in *Kent* all the Summer,
 and towards the latter End of it I came up to
 Town with the Prisoner ; as we came along, he
 had a Fall from his Horse and hurt himself, so I
 made him go back, and ordered him when he was
 better, to come up by the Hov. He came Home
 on the 10th of *October*, about 12 o'Clock at Night,
 as I was inform'd ; I did not see him that Night,
 for my Brother got out of Bed and let him in.
 He was angry with him for being late, and to ju-
 stify himself, he told him, the Hov was but just
 arrived ; he told me the same Thing the next
 Morning. I asked him what was the Reason that
 he did not lie on board, as the Hov was so late ?

Sir

Sir (says he) I met Mr. *Midford's* Man *John Taylor*, and he told me your Brother and you were out of Town. I thought these Excuses a little odd, for Mr. *Midford's* Man had seen him at 12 o'Clock at Noon that Day, and he had desired him to say, he had not seen him at all. However I gave him 3 Guineas to fetch something from Mr. *Godfrey's* the Chymist, I knew 'twas a costly Thing, and did not know the exact Price; he brought Home what I sent him for, which cost but 10 s. and that Day he absconded with the rest of the Money; for when I came Home in the Evening, about 6 or 7 o'Clock, I call'd for him, and my Brother's Man told me, he went out about 5 or 6, and said he was coming to me at the Coffee-house; but he was not return'd, and he believ'd he would come no more; from that Time he never came to my Service. The next Day he wrote me a Penny Post Letter, telling me therein that he was over Head and Ears in Debt; that he must go to Sea, and that he dare not shew his Head. He pretended he ran away for Debt, but in that long Letter to *Proffer*, which has been read, he says, all his Debts in the World were but 7 l. 4 Guineas of which he owes my Brother's Man, who would never have troubled him for it: I have told you the Excuse he made to me and my Brother for coming Home so late, was, the Hoy was but just arriv'd; but the Reason he gave to *Proffer* was, that he had been at *Drury Lane* Play-house.

Francis Heath. I belong to Mr. *Fleetwood*, Master of *Drury-Lane* Play-house. This is the Book we keep our Accounts in. On the 10th of *October* last, there was no Play acted there at all.

The Prisoner's Defence.

My Lord, I declare I am entirely innocent of all that is laid to my Charge; and I am so far from knowing any Thing of the Murder of my Wife, that I can take a solemn Oath, I know nothing at all of it. 'Tis very plain, my Lord, that there is a Scheme of Villainy laid before you, but when I lay the manner of its Contrivance before you, I make no Doubt but you will think so too. My Wife I lov'd as I do my own Life; I marry'd her for nothing else, and indeed she merited all my Love, being a virtuous, sober, good Woman. If she was not so frugal in the Management of what little we had, it was our Misfortune only. I hope your Lordship and the Jury will put a charitable Construction on my leaving my Master's Service. You will find I did not, without good

Reason, and that I am not the Villain I have been represented. If I was, I think I should never have had the Confidence to have look'd your Lordship and the Jury in the Face. I have no Friend but God to be my Councillor, and Innocency must be my Defence. And I believe several People now in Court have Reason to think I speak the Truth. I think they have now discharg'd their Duty to the King—now let them declare, whether they think I deserve some of my Wife's Speeches. I have taken Pains to preserve her Life—never any to destroy it. If any of them can say I ever misused her, than let me suffer Blame, but till then, I hope your Lordship will hear my Cause. Ask Mrs. *Lamb* in what manner I us'd this Woman—this Wife of mine?

Mrs. *Lamb*. He us'd her very well. In a Fit of Sickness she had, he fetch'd his Master's Apothecary to her, and desir'd him to discharge his Conscience to her, and make her well. When she did not take her Medicines, the Prisoner would blame her. He paid her Lodging and her Nurse. I know no Fault in him; how this happen'd I cannot tell.

Counc. How long is it since the Deceased had this Fit of Sickness?

Mrs. *Lamb*. About 7 or 8 Months ago. I am not sure whether the Apothecary is paid or not.

Prisoner. He is not paid: This is his Bill. Pray call Mrs. *Sherwin*, and ask her where I spent the Evening on *Monday* the 10th of *October*?

Mrs. *Sherwin*. I remember nothing of it. There is a Woman under Misfortune in *Newgate*, and I went with an elderly Man to see her. While I was there, a *Breviate* was wrote out, by which I was to clear the Prisoner. I was to say, that he and his Wife were with me at Supper that Night, and I was to be well paid for my Trouble. This is the Paper of Instructions which I received from the Prisoner, and thus far (pointing to the middle of the Sheet of Paper) he wrote himself. I was carried to *Newgate* by this elderly Man, to do Service for somebody—I did not know who; when I came there, I found 'twas for the Prisoner, and was to be paid for doing it, but I don't desire to get Money at such a Rate.

The Paper was read.

" My Lord. On *Monday October* the 10th, " about 9 o'Clock in the Morning, Mrs. *Price* " came to my House in *Aldersgate-street*, and " drank Tea with me. She told me she was go- " ing to see a Place, but that she must stay 'till " her

" her Husband came to *London* (which would be
 " that Day) because she wanted Money. She
 " told me he would be surpriz'd to see her, for
 " at *Canterbury* she told him, she would send him
 " Word when she got a Place, or else she would
 " go to her Aunts. She asked me to go to *Beav-*
 " *Key* with her, to see if her Husband was come
 " up; I told her I could not go with her, but I
 " would come after her, and she was to stay for
 " me at the *Cock Ale-house* in *Tower-street*. I
 " went out a little before 2 o'Clock, and met the
 " Prisoner and his Wife, in *Tower-street*. He
 " had with him a Parcel ty'd up in a Paper, and
 " a Twig Basket with Pidgeons in it, which he
 " said he was going to make a Present of to his
 " Master *Lane*. I heard her tell her Husband,
 " that she had heard of a Service in the Country,
 " and if he would get her a Horse, she had a
 " Person ready to go with her in the Evening. He
 " said, his Master would lend him Money, and
 " therefore she should not go to her Place while
 " he staid in Town, and she should have half the
 " Money. He said he had some Business to do,
 " and must go, but he would meet us again at the
 " *King's-head Ale-house* in *Clement's Lane*. We
 " went there and drank a pint of Two penny,
 " then he return'd to us, and told us he was dis-
 " appointed of Money, but he would get a Horse
 " for her, or a Chaise; which she consented to,
 " and complaining of the poorness of her Cloaths,
 " the Prisoner took out of his Pocket a Guinea
 " and a 6 *d.* and said, if he could get that chan-
 " ged, he would pay for the Chaise, and give her
 " the remainder of the Money. I told him, if
 " he would give his Wife the whole Guinea, I
 " would lend him 10 *s.* to pay for the Chaise,
 " which I did, and am not paid to this Day.
 " The Deceased then order'd her Husband to
 " bring the Chaise to the *Wool pack* in *Monkwell-*
 " *street*, and charg'd him to tell his Fellow-Ser-
 " vants that she was gone into the Country, and
 " had been there some Time, and she desir'd him
 " to deny that he had seen her. All this I heard
 " her say to him. While he was gone to see
 " for a Chaise, a Man came to the Deceased,
 " and she went out to see after her Husband. At
 " 3 o'Clock she return'd to the Man, and the
 " Prisoner with her in a Chaise. I saw the Man
 " and she go away together in the Chaise, and
 " the Prisoner ask'd the Man what was the
 " Meaning of his going over the Bridge to *Put-*
 " *ney*? The Man reply'd, it was to save the Expence
 " of *Putney Bridge*, and promised to be back about
 " 11 o'Clock; the Prisoner said he would meet

" him to take the Horse and Chaise, if he did
 " not exceed that Time; if he should, he begg'd
 " the Man would put them up at the *Star Inn*,
 " and he would fetch them from thence. He
 " gave his Wife Half-a-Crown at parting to bear
 " her Expences, and kissed her.

Sherwin. These were my Instructions, and
 this was what I was to swear here: I received this
 Paper from the Prisoner Yesterday Morning, I
 had it to peruse often over; it is Part of a Play
 which I was to act here, and was to be paid very
 handsomely for performing my Part.

Mary Pennystone gave an Account that the De-
 ceased lodged with her three Quarters of a Year;
 that she had 2 Children in her House, that she
 went from her House last *Christmas* was 12 Months,
 and that during the Time she lived with her, the
 Prisoner used her well.

Mary Sale deposed to the same Effect.

Mary Finch I knew the Deceased before she
 married the Prisoner; she lodged in my House,
 and was with Child by him, and she was deliver-
 ed of 2 Children three Doors from where I live;
 I nursed them for some Time, and parted with
 them last *Whitsunday*. He and she have dined
 with me three Days together, and I saw nothing
 but that he used her well. He paid me for nur-
 sing the Children to a Farthing, at the *White-*
Horse in *Bond street*. He was civil to the Children,
 and never came empty-handed, without Biscakes,
 or half a Pint of Wine for them, but I can't tell
 what's become of them now.

Council. Do you know what Month it was
 when he paid you?

Finch. I can't tell.

Council. Was it *May* or *June*?

Finch. I don't know.

John Johnson gave an Account, that the Priso-
 ner on *Monday November* the 5th, sent for him to
 the *Bear-and-Harrow Tavern*, and told him he
 surrendered himself to him, and desired to be
 carried before a Magistrate; that in *St. Clement's*
Church-Yard, he left the Prisoner to go Home for
 his Hat, that he found him there again, and that
 they went directly to *Mr. Coke's*; that the Maids
 there were afraid they were come to murder them,
 and call'd in some of the Neighbour's Servants, that
 when the Constable came, he was not willing to
 take Charge of the Prisoner, till some Threats
 were used to him; that the Prisoner said before
 the Lord-Mayor, he had hired a Chaise for his
 Wife, and a Man had drove away with her in
Gracechurch-street, who was an Acquaintance of
 hers, and that he had the Chaise again from a
 Link-

Link-Boy about Eleven o'Clock, at the Monument.

Prisoner. As soon as I parted with my Wife at the Monument, a Man told me he believed I did not know him, but, says he, that's my Friend who is gone with your Wife, and if you'll go with me this Evening, I'll treat you; I thought I must oblige him, because he and his Friend had helped my Wife to a Service, so I went with him to Drury Lane Playhouse, and there being no Play acted there that Night, we went to Covent-Garden, and saw Volpone, or The Fox, with the Entertainment of the Mock Doctor.

Guilty. Death.

13, 14. John Margets and William Ifield, were indicted for assaulting Isabel Coates, in the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Hoop-Petticoat, value 2 s. 6 d. December the 27th.

Isabel Coates. The 27th of December I was going from Golden-Lane to Islington, between 2 and 3 in the Morning, and I met the Prisoners at the Bar; one of them laid hold of the Hoop I had in my Hand, and told me I had stole it; I thought they would murder me, so I cry'd out, but Margets held my Head in his Bosom to prevent the Noise; then they threw me down in the Kennel and ran away, I ran after them, and Margets seeing me pursue them, came back and pretended to assist me, and I gave him good Words to get him to the Watch-house; by these good Words I got him near the Watch-house, then I collar'd him, and called a Watchman to take Charge of him, for he was the Fellow that held me while the others robbed me. This was a little Way from the Watch-house in Brick-lane. Margets at first denied the Fact, but he afterwards confessed it, and he owned it likewise before the Justice. I am very positive to them both.

Mr Justice Wroth. Ifield sent me a Letter, and begged he might come and make his Information before me. While he was in Goal, the other Prisoner Margets (who was likewise taken) desired he might make his Information too.

Middlesex, to wit. The Examination of William Ifield, &c.

Who says, "That on Tuesday Morning, the 27th of December, between 2 and 3 o'Clock, he, with John Margets, and one Barnet, stopp'd a Woman in Brick-lane, and took from her a Hoop-Petticoat, which she had under her Arm, &c. — Dated Jan. 3.

The rest of the Information related to other Facts.

Middlesex, to wit. The Examination of John Margets, &c.

Who says, "That about 2 or 3 o'Clock on Tuesday, the 27th of December, he, with William Ifield, and a Person whose Name is unknown to this Deponent, stopped a Woman in Brick-lane, and robbed her of a Hoop-Coat, which she had under her Arm.

Mr. Justice Wroth. They were both brought before me at the same Time, but I examin'd them separately.

Samuel Pudon. I heard the Prisoners confess this Fact before the Justice.

John Pyke. Margets was brought into the Watch-house the 27th of December, and he deny'd this Robbery; but as we were carrying him to New-Prison, he said if I would let him go, he would help the Woman to her Hoop again.

Margets. I took the Woman's Part, and came with her to the Watch-house, when we came there, she charged me with the Robbery. I was playing with some Bottles when the Woman was robb'd. I never touch'd her.

Ifield. He and I had been drinking, and we went out together. It was Barnet robb'd the Woman. Guilty. Death.

They were a second Time indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-House of Samuel Pudon, about 2 in the Night, and stealing three Holland Shirts, value 12 s. four Shirts, value 10 s. two Aprons, value 2 s. a Diaper Clout, value 6 d. a Linnen Handkerchief, value 6 d. and a Loyn of Veal, and other Things. Dec. 24.

Samuel Pudon. Between 2 and 3 in the Morning of Christmas Day, my House was broke open, the Pin of the Window was pull'd out, and the Window-Shutter was taken down. The 2 Prisoners both own'd the Fact, and sign'd their Confessions. I can't swear to the Prisoners, but I lost all the Things mentioned in the Indictment, and I heard them confess they broke into my House and stole them.

Mr. Justice Wroth prov'd the Confessions, and deposed, that the 2 Prisoners signed them at their own Desires.

Their Confessions were read in Court, and the Prisoners having nothing to say in their Defence, the Jury found them Guilty. Death.

15. John Birt, was indicted for assaulting John Berry in a certain Field, near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him 12 s. Jan. 9.

John Berry. This Day Se'nnight I had been in the Country with Wild Fowl, and about 6 o'Clock at Night, I was coming homewards thro' *Islington*, where I lit of the Prisoner and another Man, who came along with me thro' the Town, past the Bear-Garden House, and thro' the Posts, in the Way to the *London Spaw*; as we came along this Field, one of the Men ask'd me what Goods I had Sold? I told them, I had no Money, but one of them laid hold of me, and the Prisoner put his Hand into my Pocker, I told them I hoped they would not rob a poor Man; they told me they made no Exception, and so they threw me down; the Prisoner stopp'd my Mouth with Dirt, then they ty'd my Legs together. I cry'd out, but nobody heard. The Prisoner struck me over the Arm with his Stick; I cry'd out louder, and then they both run away. When they were gone, I got forward as well as I could with my Legs ty'd, and knocked at this Man's Door, begging him to let me in; this other Man cut the String from my Legs, then they fetch'd me some Water to clean me. I staid there till almost 7 o'Clock, then I went Home. The next Night I was going Home with some Folks from a Christening, and I saw the Prisoner at *Drury-Lane Playhouse*. I told Mr. *Fisher* the Constable of it, and the next Day he went with me to see if we could find him at the same Place; but as we were going up *Fleet-street*, I saw the Prisoner and seized him; telling him he was the Man that robb'd me. We carried him before Justice *Poulson*, and the Justice asked him what Account he could give of himself? He told him, that he liv'd by picking Pockets, and had done so these 2 Years, at *Drury-Lane Playhouse*. The Prisoner put his Hand into my Pocker; I endeavour'd to resist, upon which the other pulled me down Backwards, and then they took 12s. from me.

Prisoner. I never saw him, but when he came to disorderly Houses with the Thiet-Takers. I shall bring Witnesses to prove, I was at the *Bull-Head Alehouse* in *Sharp's-Alley*, *Cow Cross*; when this Fact was committed.

John Cooper and *John Dutton* gave an Account of the Prosecutor's knocking at Mr. *Cooper's* Door, in a dirty Pickle; they deposed that his Legs were ty'd, and that he told them he had been robbed in the Manner as above related.

Fury. How could the Prosecutor remember the Prisoner's Face? We apprehend it must be dark when he was robb'd.

Berry. They came from the *Three Calves*, all the Way thro' *Islington* with me, *Cheek by Jowl*;

and there was a Boy with a Link came along with us about 100 Yards of the Way.

Prisoner. I have not been in the Fields since last *Welch-Fair*, and this Night I was in *Sharp's-Alley*.

Berry. The House that he speaks of (in *Sharp's-Alley*) is a House the Thieves make use of. When the Prisoner was taken, he did not pretend then that he was at this *Bull Head* in *Sharp's-Alley* that Night.

Prisoner. I am innocent; I was then drinking at Mr. *Wallis's*, the *Bull Head*, in *Sharp's-Alley*.

William Fisher, Constable. I was with the Prosecutor at the taking the Prisoner. Before Justice *Poulson* he said he was a Cabinet-maker by Trade, but he had follow'd picking Pockets at Playhouses these 2 Years. The Justice told him 'twas a very bad Trade, and committed him.

Prisoner. And so because I am a Person of hardly a low Character, they would swear my Life away.

Berry. I never swore against any body before in my Life.

Sarah Wallis. The Prisoner came to this House in *Sharp's-Alley*, this Day Se'nnight ('tis the *Bull and Last*.) I did keep the House myself, but I live there now. The Man that I have let the House to, went out that Afternoon, and I look'd after it for him till he came back. The Prisoner was there from between 3 and 4 in the Afternoon, till 9 at Night. He had no Company with him, but drank 2 Pints of Ale by himself, and had a Penn'orth of Bread and Cheese.

Fury. Does she remember the Prisoner's being there at any other Time?

Wallis. No—He was there *Wednesday Night*, *Tuesday Night*, and *Sunday Night*; and I remember 'twas a wet Night that *Monday*, because the Man that keeps the House, could not come home till past 11 o'Clock.

Samuel Bellinger. I know no Harm of the Prosecutor, only I heard him say before last Sessions, that he would have a Man or two by next *Patter*; I suppose he meant before next Sessions. I am a Mathematical Instrument-maker, and no House-keeper; I live with my Mother. This Discourse I heard in *Rosemary-Lane*, where he and I and others were drinking, and he said at that Time, that he had been robb'd (I think) 3 Months ago, near *Moorfields*, of 3s. 6d. or thereabouts. I know nothing of the Prisoner's being a Pick-pocket; I never saw him before, but being at the *Queen's-Head* in the *Old-Bailey*, I happened to say I heard *Berry* speak these Words; so they brought me into Court.

Edward

Edward Driver gave the Prosecutor the Character of an honest Man, and that it was his Opinion he would not forswear himself.

Justice Poulson. When the Prisoner was before me, he deny'd the Fact, but he told me, he had liv'd for these 2 Years last past, entirely by picking Pockets, and nothing else: I asked him of what? And he told me of Handkerchiefs only. That House in *Sharp's Alley* has a bad Character. Another Witness gave the Prosecutor the Character of an honest Man. Guilty Death.

16. 17. *Thomas Dittber* and *John Parrot* otherwise *Perrot*, were indicted for assaulting *Matthias Holst*, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a silver Watch, val. 6 l. a pair of silver Shoe-buckles, val. 14 s. a Cane, val. 3 s. a Hanger, value 5 s. and 5 s. 6 d. in Money, Sept. 27.

Mr. Holst. On the 27th of Sept. between 7 and 8 in the Evening, the Moon been very bright and near the Full, I was going towards *Holloway*; one Man met me, and got to my Side, then threw a Pistol out, and presented it with — D—mn you Sir Stand. Immediately 2 Men more came up with Pistols, and I think 'twas the Man that stopp'd me first — he felt for my Watch. One of the Others laid hold of my Hand, in which I had my Cane and Hanger, which they bid me deliver, or else I should be a dead Man. I had 3 Pistols about me at once. When the first Man had got my Watch, he felt in my Fob, but found no Money there. Then he felt in my left Pocket, and took out 5 s. and 6 d. and the others disputed who should have my Cane and Hanger. D—mn it says one, I'll have his Shoe-buckles. One of them (who insisted on my having my Cane and Hanger again) told the other, he should not take my Buckles, and this (favourable) Man, presented his Pistol to him who swore he would have the Buckles, and said if he took them he would shoot him. They asked me what I had got in my right Breeches Pocket, and in my Coat Pocket? I told them — nothing but a Handkerchief and a black Snuff-box. Immediately upon that, one of them cry'd *Hist!* — *Who's a coming!* And away they all went towards *London*, but before they went off, they return'd me my Cane and Hanger. I stood still to look after them, but one of them came back, and said — d—mn you Sir, go along toward *Holloway*. I know nothing of the Prisoners, but when *Waterman* the Evidence was apprehended, I went to him in *Newgate*, and he made a Confession of the Fact, with all its Circumstances.

John Waterman. This *Oliver*, *Parrot*, (the Prisoner) *John White*, and *William Parrot*, and my self, on the 27th of Sept. robb'd *Mr. Wheeler*, (who was on Horseback) upon the Bridge between *Islington* and *Holloway*, of his Watch and 20 s. Then we went on and met *Mr. Holst*, *John White*, *William Parrot*, and I stopp'd him, and took his Watch, two half Crowns, and a pair of Silver Buckles from him. *John Parrot* and *Tom Oliver*, were of our Company, but they did not come up. *White*, *Will Parrot*, and I robb'd him. The Watch we valu'd, and every Thing was equally divided among us all, at *John Parrot's* House, the *Bell and Boy*, an Alehouse in *Brick-Lane*. Sometime before this we robb'd *Mr. Ellington* (a Watchmaker) at *Hackney*, of a Watch, a Guinea, and some Silver. *Oliver* and I have been acquainted ever since *Midsummer*, and 'tis unknown what we have got every Night. When we robb'd *Mr. Holst*, 'twas Moon-light, and I believe it might be about 8 o'Clock. We lay at the Prisoner *Parrot's* House that Night, three in a Bed, and he was then as well as I am. We were 7 of us that used to go out; that Night 5 only were abroad. *Grafton Kirk*, who was one of our Company, had a Fancy for this Gentleman's Watch, and he offer'd 3 l. for it.

Levi Lemster. *Mr. Harris* having a Warrant against *Oliver*, we took him at *Sam. Baker's* in *Milk yard*. He resisted very much, and 3 Men try'd to rescue him, his Wife attempted to cut one of us down the Back. These Papers, and a Pistol, a Powder-horn, and a Pistol Screw, we took out of his Pocket.

One of the Papers was read.

" *Grafton Kirk* and *John Pierce*, took from a Man in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields* about 12 s. From another Man a Silver Watch. 2ly, *Grafton Kirk*, *Pierce* and *Wint*, took from a Man in *Enfield Stage Coach*, 10 Guineas. *Shaw*, *Kirk*, and *Harrison*, took from a Man in *Bow Road*, 9 s. and from a Man and a Woman in *Stepney Church-yard*, a pair of silver Buttons, &c."

Lemster. I know no Harm of *Oliver* myself; but I have heard, that he used to go out with *Kirk* and *Gerrard*.

Will. Haslehurst. The Night this Gentleman was robb'd, *Waterman* and 2 more came into my House, the *Queen's-Head* and *Green Man* at lower *Holloway*. They had a Pot of Beer, and rose up in a Hurry, and threw down 6 d. telling me they would call for the Change another Time. About half

half an Hour after they were gone, Mr. Holst came up, and said he had been robb'd.

John Bellenger. (*The Witness in the Trial of Bert*) I know both the Prisoners, and have been at *Parrot's House* in *Brick-Lane*, where I have seen them both. *Oliver* I have seen likewise at the *Queen's Arms*, in *East Smithfield*, at Cock-fighting. I was at the taking of *Oliver*; we had a great Fight with him before we secur'd him, and he endeavour'd to make his Escape. His Wife endeavour'd to cut me in the Back with a Case Knife, and I broke her Head for it. I thought the Money he betted at Cocking, did not come by Shoe-making.

Serjeant *Bell* was call'd by *Parrot's* Council to give some Account of the Evidence *Waterman's* vowing Revenge against him, (*Parrot*) but his Evidence was not to that Purpose.

Sami. Moorland was *Parrot's* Butcher, and he paid him for his Meat.

Sarah Woldridge deposed, that *Parrot* was so full of Pain the 27th of *Sept.* that he walk'd with a Stick, and went to Bed between 11 and 12 at Night; that he was ill of a Kick he had receiv'd in his Groin, and that she staid with him, because he was in Affliction. That she had seen *Waterman* 5 Times there; and she remember'd the 27th of *Sept.* because *Spittle-fields* Market was to be open'd 2 Days after.

The Surgeon, Apothecary, and several other Witnesses, were call'd in the Behalf of *Parrot*, and many appear'd to *Oliver's* Character. Both Guilty. Death.

18. *John Waterman*, was indicted for assaulting *Thomas Wheeler* on the King's Highway, &c. and taking from him a Silver Watch, a French Crown, 3 Guineas, and 20s. *Sept.* 27.

Wheeler. The 27th of *Sept.* near 7 o'Clock in the Evening, I was going over the Bridge towards *Holboway*, and a Man came up to me with a Pistol, and said, — Sir, I want your Money. Immediately 2 more came behind me with Pistols in their Hands. Then they took my Money, and because my Watch came out hard, they threatn'd to shoot me if I did not undo my Breeches. They took my Watch with a Packthread String, 3 Guineas, and about 22 or 23s from me, with a French Crown, which was among the Silver. The Prisoner was the first Man that stopp'd me, the other two I do not know. I heard the Prisoner was taken, so I went to see him in *Newgate*, the Beginning of this Month, and knew him to be the Man that stopp'd me. I tax'd him with the Fact, and he own'd it, and told me the Watch was at *Endfield*, and the French Crown was at the House where he used to lie.

Prisoner. I would ask him whether he knew me before I told him the manner in which I robb'd him?

Wheeler. Yes, I knew him when I first saw him in *Newgate*; I did not know of any Information he had made then.

Mr. Holst. The Prisoner made his Information a Fortnight or three Weeks ago, before Mr. Justice *Chamberlain*, and I believe *Wheeler* knew little of the Prisoner, till I gave him the Intelligence, for I asked him next Morning, if he should know any of the Men again? and he told me, his Surprize was so great when the Pistols came about him, that he verily believ'd he should not know any of them again. About a Fortnight or three Weeks ago, I sent *Wheeler* a Letter to let him know, the Prisoner had made his Information of this Robbery, and several others, and that he was accepted as an Evidence by Mr. *Chamberlain*; but I saw nothing of him, till last Tuesday I met him at *Hicks's-Hall*, and he told me he had preferr'd his Bill against the Prisoner. I told him it was a wrong Step he had taken; and he said, he should be glad to have the Prisoner admitted an Evidence, and that he would prefer another Bill against the other two. Guilty. Death.

19. 20. *John Gardiner* and *Isaac Mortified*, of *St. Peter's, Cornhill*, were indicted for stealing a Bond for 100l payable to *John Davis*, for the Use of *Simon Walmsley*, *Edward Merryfield*, and others, Members of a Society of *Pewterer's*; and likewise one Promissory Note, signed *Ford Beauchamp*, dated *December 6*, value 40s. and payable on Demand, being the Property of the said *Simon Walmsley*, *Edward Merryfield*, and others, Members of the said Society, in the House of *Ford Beauchamp*, Dec. 26.

They were a 2d Time indicted for stealing 9s. 8d. in Money, and two half Broad Pieces, value 23s. the Property of the said Society, in the House of *Ford Beauchamp*, Dec. 26.

Ford Beauchamp. The two Prisoners lodged in my House, and my Son lay with them; on the 26th of *December*, they two went to Bed about half an Hour after 10, my Son went up in order to go to Bed about a Quarter after 11, and opening the Door, he saw a great many Chips, both upon the Bed and upon the Floor; seeing this, he called me up, and found the 2 Prisoners in Bed, I asked them what they had been doing? they made no Answer at first, but at last *Mortified* raised his Head, and said, — I know nothing of the Matter, do you, John? No, says *Gardiner*, we have had a Sleep since we blew the Candle out, I felt the Candle, and found the Wick hot, and the Tallow warm; upon which I got a Constable, and

and two or three Watchmen; the Prisoners had no Money at all when they went to Bed, but the Watchmen found all the Money which was in the Club-box, upon them, except one crooked Six-pence which was found in the Bed. The Box wherein the Money, the Bond, and Note was lock'd, was in a Closet in the Room where they lay, and the Key of their Chamber opened that Closet. I saw the Box whole in that Closet the same Afternoon, and am positive no body had been in the Room from that Time till they went to Bed.

Thomas Beauchamp confirmed his Father's Evidence; adding, that he saw the Box with a Hole broke in the Back, and *Gardiner's* Knife, a Gimblet, (broke in two Pieces) all lying at the Feet of the Bed; and that the Bond was found under *Mortified's* Pillow.

Mr. Wightman, Constable, deposed to the same Effect; and likewise, that upon searching *Gardiner's* Pockets, they found a Piece of Wood (which exactly fitted into a Part of the Breach in the Box) and one Shilling; that upon *Mortified* there was found 8 s. and Three half-pence; that the Note was found in the Room, the Bond under his Pillow, and 6 d. in the Bed.

The two Watchmen gave the same Account.

George Alderson proved the Money, Note, and Bond being in the Box, under two Locks, the Property of the Society.

Mr. Davis and the Clerk of the Society, proved the Property likewise; and that the Bond was then unsatisfied, and the Note also, when the Fact was committed.

The Prisoners had little to say in their Defence, and the Jury found them Guilty upon the first Indictment. **Death.**

The Evidence upon the second Indictment was much to the same Purport as in the former Trial, only some of the Witnesses deposed, that the two Pieces of Gold were found in a Purse, with a Leaden Shilling in the Chimney, the next Morning; all which were sworn to have been in the Box, and were the Property of the Society.

The Jury found them both Guilty on this Indictment.

21. *Mary Cooper*, was indicted for wilful and corrupt Perjury, in an Information sworn by her before the Honourable Mr. Justice *Chapel*, Off. the 31st.

The Indictment being defective, the Prisoner was acquitted,

22. *William Madbey*, was indicted for stealing 11 Yards of Cambrick, value 5 l. the Goods of *Elizabeth Mosely* and *Hannah Campteshorn*, in their Shop, Dec. 20. Guilty 10 d.

23. *Mary Young*, was indicted for stealing a Coral with eight Silver Bells, a Child's Cap, a Diaper Napkin, and a Frock, the Goods of *Andrew Turner*, Dec. Guilty 10 d.

24. *John Whitby*, was indicted for stealing 36 s. the Money of *Richard Browning*, Jan. 2. Guilty 10 d.

25. *Thomas Lewis*, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value 5 l. and a Gold Seal, value 30 s. from the Person of *Thomas Wansel*, Jan. 5.

Capt. Wansel. Yesterday se'nnight, as I was coming out of *Covent Garden* Play-house, the Prisoner jostled me; I push'd him off, and at that Instant he clapped down his Hand towards my Pocket, and I felt my Watch twitch'd away; I immediately collar'd him, but he threw his Hand behind him, and something I perceived in it; two Fellows came up to him, and endeavoured to rescue him, but I dragg'd him out, and two Soldiers seized him and carried him into a Tavern, where the People bid me search him; but I said it would be to no Purpose to search him, for he had given my Watch to some of his Confederates. When he was before Justice *Frazier*, he was searched, but I never saw my Watch any more.

John Houghton. I saw the Disturbance that Night, and saw the Prisoner with his Hand behind him, and something of a Lump in it, but I can't say what it was; two Fellows came up to the Prisoner's Assistance, and interfer'd in his Behalf.

Prisoner. It was my Handkerchief, that I had at that Time; I never had a Watch in my Hand in my Life.

Several Persons appeared to the Prisoner's Character. Acquitted.

26. *Adam Hunter*, was indicted for stealing a Cloath Coat, value 1 s. the Goods of *Peter Snee*, Jan. 8. Acquitted.

27, 28. He was again indicted with *Richard Daniel* and *Joseph Phillis*, for stealing a Stuff Curtain, value 9 d. a Cussey Seat of a Chair, value 5 s. the Goods of *William Arcal* and *David Bevan*, Jan. 9. All three Guilty 10 d.

29, 30. *Edward Williams* and *John Cammel*, were indicted for ripping and stealing 46 lb. of Lead, from the Summer-House of *Solomon Low*, Gent. Dec. 31. *Williams*, Guilty. *Cammel*, Acquitted.

31. *Edward Williams* was again indicted with *Richard Baldwin*, for stealing 70 lb. of Lead from the Summer House of the said *Low*, Dec. 31. Both Guilty.

* 32. *Thomas Meighan*, was indicted for stealing 36 pair of worked Stockings, value 6 s. in the Shop of *Thomas Jones*, Dec. 24.

Thomas Jones. The 24th of Dec. my Shop in *Bell-Yard* was robb'd of about 3 Dozen of Stockings. Two or three Days afterwards, I found by an Advertisement, that *Mr. Collier* in *Denmark-street* had stopp'd 2 or 3 Pair. I went thither and found them to be mine, and *Mr. Collier* telling me he knew the Woman who brought them to him to Pawn, I took her up, and she discover'd the Prisoner, who confessed before *Mr. Deveil*, that he and others committed this Robbery; that his Companions came into the Shop and took them, and that he stood at the Door and receiv'd them.

Thomas Collier. *Mary Steward* brought 2 pair of Stockings to pawn, on *Christmas-Eve*, between 6 and 7 at Night. She told me she had them from *Peg Pretty*; upon which I stopp'd them. In about half an Hour afterwards, *Tom Meighan* and a Sailor came to demand them. I seiz'd the Sailor, but the Prisoner ran away; he told me, he knew nothing of the Stockings, and that he was going to see one *Peg Goodman*, when he came in with *Meighan*. Upon this we took up *Mary Steward*, and she directed us to a notorious Bawdy-house, where we found the Prisoner, and we carry'd him before *Mr. Deveil*, where he told us, that *Nucky Watson* and he, with 2 or 3 more, stole these Stockings. *Jones*. These are my Stockings.

Mary Steward. The Prisoner came to me, and *Peg Pretty* being with me, he desired her to pawn these Stockings; she refused to do it, and toss'd them to me, and I carried them to *Mr. Collier's*.

Harrison. This *Steward* brought Stockings to me to pledge on *Christmas-Eve*, but I refused them. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

33. He was again indicted with *John Cradley* for stealing a *Cheshire Cheese*, value 5 s. the Goods of *Sam. Aburn*, Dec. 24. Both Guilty. Felony.

34, 35. He was a 3d Time indicted with *James Meighan* and *Francis Watton*, for stealing a Till, and 4 l. in Money, in the Shop of *Daniel Martin*, Nov. 22. All Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

36. *William Simmonds* was indicted for stealing 6 s. the Money of *Jonathan Howard*, Dec. 27. Guilty 10 d.

37, 38. *Edward Cordell* and *Phillip Brown*, were indicted for stealing a wainscot Box, value 12 d. 3 pair of Shoes, value 14 s. a Cloth Coat, value 7 s. a dimitty Waistcoat, value 5 s. and several other Things, the Property of *Benjamin Abby*, in the House of *Elizabeth Howard*, Dec. 10. Both Guilty 39 s.

39. *Elizabeth Thompson*, was indicted for stealing a Calamanco Gown, val. 8 s. a Linnen Apron, val. 18 d. a linnen Mob, val. 1 s. the Goods of *Mary Lewis*. Three Aprons, 2 Shifts, and 3 Clouts, the Goods of *James Fox*. A Linnen Gown, val. 2 s. the Goods of *John Masters*, and a linnen Apron, the Goods of *Deborah Parmentier*, Jan. 2. Guilty 10 d.

40. *Martha Winham* was indicted for stealing a Bar Iron, val. 18 d. the Goods of *Joseph Pigg*, Dec. 23. Acquitted.

** 41. *Robert Harbin* was indicted for stealing a silver Candlestick, val. 39 s. the Goods of *George Clark*, Esq; Jan. 4.

William Maycock. I am Servant to *Mr. Clark*, in *New North-street*. On the 4th Instant I clean'd my Plate, and set it in the usual Place; then I was sent out of an Errand; while I was abroad, two Fellows came dressed like Dustmen, (as the Maids told me) and pretended they came for the Dust: When they had taken it away, they came again and begg'd Small Beer. We had a new Servant, who was not acquainted with our Dustmen, but having no Suspicion of the Men, she went and drew them some Beer. When I came Home, I missed the Candlestick, and the Maid telling me who had been there, I went to the Master of the Dustmen, and found that they were none of his Men. I (being to pay for the Candlestick) carried the Fellow of it to *Mr. Page* in

* The Prisoner was an Evidence against *William Macdunnont*, *Brown* and his Wife last Sessions: Vide Sessions Book, No. 1. P. 16.

** *Harbin* was an Evidence Last Sessions in the Trial of *Cook* and *Carter*, for robbing the *Fountain-Tavern* at *Sticks-Market*; he having receiv'd from *Cook*, Part of the Goods stole, and dispos'd of them for him. See Sessions Book, No. 1. P. 6.

Orange-street, to know what it came to, and told him the Story; but I had not been come home again above an Hour, before he brought the Prisoner's Wife, and Part of the Candlestick, to our House. We took her before a Justice, and at first she said she found it in *Gray's-Inn-Walks*; and as she was carrying from *New-Prison* to be re-examined, her Husband begged of her to hold out in the same Story; and when we came to the Justice's Door, he ran away, but we pursued him, and took him near *Saffron-Hill*, and brought him to the Justice's, when they were both re-examined, she said her Husband gave it her to sell for him.

Prisoner. Were not the Servants call'd to see if they knew me again?

Maycock. Yes, and they said they could not safely swear to you.

Thomas Lovet, Headborough. A Neighbour of mine appeared in the Prisoner's Wife's Behalf, and gave her the Character of a very honest Woman; at first she said she found it, but afterwards she owned she had it from her Husband. The House where he lives is a Den of Thieves, and it is a Place contrived for their Convenience: He had the Impudence to go with his Wife to the Justice's Door, but then he ran away, and I cry'd stop Thief, and took him. Every earthly Thing upon this Occasion has been mov'd out of his House, except two old Bedsteads. When he fled from me, I asked him what made him run? He told me I look'd as if I had a Warrant against him, and he did not like my Face.

William Wilson saw a Piece of Candlestick in the Prisoner's Wife's Possession, and she told him she had it from the Prisoner to sell for him.

Elizabeth Harbin, the Prisoner's Wife, deposed, That she had the Silver from her Husband at an Ale-house, and that he insisted on her selling it for him;—but as soon as the Court understood she was the Prisoner's Wife, they would not admit her Evidence. Acquitted.

42, 43. *William Lashbrook* and *Joseph Whittingham*, were indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-House of *William Palmer*, about seven at Night, and stealing a Clock, value 30 s. 2 Iron Bars, value 1 s. and 2 Checks of a Grate, value 1 s. Off. 28. Both Guilty. Felony only.

44. *William Lashbrook* was again indicted with *Thomas Waters* and *Joseph Whittingham*, for stealing five *Cheshire* Cheeses, value thirty Shillings, the Goods of *Joseph Smithies*, November 29. All Guilty.

45. *Sarah Davis*, was indicted for stealing 2 brass Candlesticks, value 2 s. the Goods of *George Monk*, Dec. 21. Guilty 10 d.

46. *Ann Dunn*, was indicted for stealing five Sheets, two Shirts, and four Handkerchiefs, the Goods of *James Fox*. October the 27th. Guilty 10 d.

47. *Susan Hese*, was indicted for stealing a Sheet and a Pewter Chamber Pot, out of her Lodging, the Goods of *William Smith*, Dec. 12. Guilty 10 d.

48. *Jonathan Smith*, was indicted for stealing Twenty Pounds, the Property of *John Mayh*, in his Dwelling-house, December the 20th. Guilty 39 s.

49. *John Burn*, was indicted for stealing a Hat, value 5 s. the Goods of *John Milner*, Esq. Jan. 6. Guilty.

50. *John Bishop*, was indicted for stealing 2 Silver Tea-spoons, value 4 s. a Pistol, value 1 s. a pair of Stockings, value 3 s. and 3 s 6 d. in Money, the Goods of *Christopher Morland*, Nov 9. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

51. *John Foster*, was indicted for stealing 24 Pounds of Lead, value 2 s. fixed to the Dwelling-house of *Thomas Crisp*, Esq; January the 4th. Guilty.

52. *Sarah Wharton*, was indicted for stealing a Shirt, a Shift, a Scarlet Cloak, and other Things, the Goods of *Moses Solomon*, Dec. 30. Guilty 39 s.

53, 54. *John Page* and *John Chest*, were indicted for stealing seven Gold Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, and Garnets, value Thirty Pounds, the Goods of *John Manners*, in his Shop, Dec. 1.

It appeared from the Evidence that the Rings were pick'd by the Prisoners and their Accomplices (all Boys) out of a Shew-Glass, which stood in the Prosecutor's Shop-Window, with a Piece of crooked Wire; that one of them they made a Present of to Mr. Payton's Wife, the Goal-Keeper of *Bridewell* in *Southwark*, and the rest they sold him for 3 l. 3 s.

They were a second Time indicted for stealing 15 silver Medals, value 40 s. and a Pair of silver Tea Tongs, value 4 s. the Goods of *Ann Markham*, Widow, Dec. 8.

The Jury found them Guilty on both Indictments, 4 s. 10 d.

55. *Theodore Davis*, was indicted for stealing 2 silver Spoons, value 12 s. and a silver Salt, value 6 s. the Goods of *John Pyke*, October 28. Guilty.

56. *Elizabeth*

56 Elizabeth Shaw, was indicted for stealing a Sheet, five Aprons, five Handkerchiefs, and other Things, the Goods of *Samuel Walker*, Jan. 12. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

57 Valentine Kelly, was indicted for stealing a Shew Glass, five pair of Steel Buckles, four Bath-metal Seals, &c. the Goods of *William Pomfret*. Guilty 10 d.

58 Mary Clark, was indicted for stealing 2 Gowns, a pair of Stays, six Aprons, and other Things, the Goods of *John Sheppard*, in his House, Dec. 26. Guilty 39 s.

59 John Mac-Cue, was indicted for stealing an iron Grate, value 8 s. the Goods of *John Triggennah*, Jan. 2. Guilty.

60 Garret Ural, was indicted, &c. for assaulting Sarah his Wife, and with a certain wooden Handle of a Knife, value 1 d. which he held in his Right Hand, giving her several Mortal Bruises on her Head, Neck, and Stomach, as well by striking her with the said Handle, as by kicking the said Sarah, of which mortal Bruises she instantly died, Dec. 6.

Let Cavannah depose, that going up Stairs that Night he heard the Prisoner beating his Wife, that she cry'd out—*don't ye—my Dear—for God's sake don't*—and that the Prisoner's Child cry'd out bitterly, and said, *don't Daddy—Daddy don't*, that in 4 or 5 Minutes afterwards the Prisoner call'd—*Neighbours! Neighbours! My Wife is dead!* Upon which he went down into the Prisoner's Room, and found the Deceased sitting by the Wall without her Cloaths, and her Head turn'd almost behind her. That the Prisoner had a small Vial in his Hand, and would have gone for some Gin for her, imagining (as he said) that she was in a Faint, if they would have permitted him.

Other Witnesses depose to the same Effect.

Mr. Bell, Surgeon, depose, that upon his examining the Body of the Deceased, he found several Bruises and Wounds upon it, but not of Consequence enough to effect her Life. One Wound was on her Temple, and several in other Places. On examining the Neck, he found all right, and the Contents of the Breast in a natural State; but upon opening the Belly, he found the Abdomen fill'd with Blood; the left Kidney in a very Morbid State; and the large Blood Vessel which supply'd that Kidney was burst, and caused her Death. That upon turning the Body (to look for the Occasion of the Rupture of that diseased Vessel) he saw a large Bruise, which tally'd with the

internal Rupture, and was directly over it, but as it was 3 Days after her Death, that he view'd the Body, he could not exactly judge how long it might be since the Blow or Kick, which occasion'd that Bruise, was given, but he believ'd the Deceased might have receiv'd it within 5 Days, and was given with great Violence. Guilty, *Man-slaughter*.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 12.

Robert, otherwise *Briggenshaw Brownjohn*, James Cope, Thomas Jenkins, George Price, John Margetts, William Isfield, John Birt, John Parrot, otherwise *Perrot*, Thomas Oliver, John Waterman, John Gardiner, Isaac Mortished.

Burnt in the Hand, 2.

John Whitby, and Garret Ural.

Whipp'd, 3.

Mary Young, Elizabeth Thompson, and John Dighton.

To be Transported, 36.

William Maddey, Adam Hunter, Richard Daniel, Joseph Phillis, Edward Williams, Richard Baldwyn, Thomas Meighan, William Simmonds, Edward Condell, Philip Brown, William Lasbrook, Joseph Whittingham, Thomas Waters, John Gradley, Francis Watson, James Meighan, Sarah Davis, Ann Dunn, Susannah Hose, Jonathan Smith, John Burn, John Bishop, John Foster, John Morris, Richard Baines, Joseph Smithson, Sarah Wharton, James Benson, William Benham, John Page, John Chest, Theodore Davis, Elizabeth Shaw, Valentine Kelly, Mary Clark, John Mac-cue.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on *Wednesday* the 22d of *February*, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

T H E
P R O C E E D I N G S

A T T H E
S E S S I O N S of P E A C E, O y e r and T e r m i n e r,
F O R T H E

C I T Y of L O N D O N,

A N D

C o u n t y of M I D D L E S E X,

O N

W E D N E S D A Y the 22d, T H U R S D A Y the 23d, F R I D A Y the 24th,
and S A T U R D A Y the 25th of *February*.

In the 11th Year of His MAJESTY'S Reign.

B E I N G T H E

Third S E S S I O N S in the M A Y O R A L T Y

O F T H E

Right Honourable Sir *John Barnard*, Knight,

L O R D - M A Y O R of the C I T Y of L O N D O N.

For the Y E A R 1737.

N U M B E R I I I.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*.
M.DCC.XXXVII. (Price Three-Pence.)

N. B. *The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.*

THE PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Worshipful Mr. Justice PAGE, the Worshipful Mr. Baron CARTER, SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

*William Hookman,
Daniel Carbonel,
John Crouder,
Thomas Battin,
Thomas Thompson,
George Pemberton,
Edward Barlow,
Robert Hooper,
Daniel Thompson,
William Ratcliffe,
James May,
Thomas Tuffnel.*

Middlesex Jury:

*Daniel Brock,
William Taylor,
Daniel King,
John Brooks,
William Porter,
Richard Eason,
Thomas Turner,
Thomas Spicer,
John Pyke,
Daniel Cole,
Cuthbert Punchin,
William Norris.*

1. *Mary Cook*, of St. Lawrence Jewry, was indicted for stealing 2 pair of silver Watch Cases, value 40 s. a Mother of Pearl Snuff-box with silver Rims, value 5 s. the Goods of *James Wilson*; and a Gold Watch Case, value 4 l. the Goods of *Sarah Mason*, in the Dwelling-house of *James Wilson*, Feb. 10.

James Wilson. The Prisoner was my Servant; on the 4th of March last, she came down Stairs to me in my Shop, and told me, she was afraid I had

been robb'd, for her Mistresses's Drawers were all open. I immediately ran up Stairs, and a Gentleman who was in the Shop followed me. I found my Wife's Cloaths taken out of the Drawers, and were laid,—some on the Chairs, and some on the Table in the Room. I missed 4 pair of silver Watch-cases, a Mother of Pearl Snuff-box with silver rims, and a Gold Watch-case was gone likewise. How can this be, says I! Why, says the Gentleman, it must be your Servant that has done it to be sure; I believe so too, said I, for 'twas very dirty Weather, and I thought it impossible any body should come in and go up Stairs without dirting the Room. Sometime after this, a Neighbour inform'd me, that if I would search at the Pawnbrokers, I might probably find some of my Goods: upon this, I got a search Warrant, and at Mr. *Grainger's* a Pawnbroker upon *Puddle-Hill*, I found 2 pair of Watch-cases and the Snuff-box. I am a Watchmaker, and I apprehend these silver Cases were taken out of the Closet where I work. These are the Cases I found at Mr. *Grainger's*, and I swear they are mine; this Snuff-box is mine likewise.

John Wild. On Friday Feb. 10, I searched at Mr. *Grainger's*, and found these Things, and have had them in my Custody ever since.

Mrs. Mason. I lodged at Mr. *Wilson's*, and among other Things, I lost a Gold Watch-case.

Wild. This Gold Watch Case I found with the rest at Mr. *Grainger's*.

Mrs. Mason. This is mine; I lost it in Mr. *Wilson's* House. I used to keep it in a leather Glove in my Scrutore, and when I went to *Kingston*, I intended to carry it with me, but I chang'd my Mind, and left it behind me lock'd up in a Chest,
up

up Stairs in my Closet for fear of being robb'd, and took the Key of the Chest with me. While I was at *Kingston*, I wanted my Watch to wear at a Ball, so I sent for my Chest, but when I came to look for my Watch it was gone. The Chest was lock'd when it came to my Hands, but the Watch was taken away.

Jane Gitson. The Prisoner is my own Sister; she brought all these Things to me at different Times, and at different Times I carry'd them to pawn at Mr. *Grainger's*. These two silver Cases, this Snuff-box, and this Gold Case, I carry'd to pawn for her, and gave the Money I had upon them, to her. My Mother is a Midwife, and I live with her. Mr. *Grainger* knew me, and I knew him, so he asked me no Questions about the Goods.

Robert Wilson. This *Jane Gitson* brought these Things to Mr. *Grainger's* House to pledge. I live with him, and took them in at different Times; some of them have been in pawn these 3 Years.

Prisoner. I own I took the Cases, and sent my Sister with them to pawn; but she and my Mother are no ways confederate with me. As to the Snuff-box, I found it in the Pocket of a Coat which my Master order'd me to carry to his Brother. The Gold Case I took out of a Room. I own the Fact, and hope you'll take it into Consideration, and do my Family Justice. I own these Things, but my Mother has given my Master a Bond of 10 *l.* for the rest. Guilty, Death.

2. *George Nebil*, of *St Andrew's Holborn*, was indicted for stealing 14 hundred *lb.* of Lead, value 12 *l.* fixed to the Freehold of *Robert Hind*, Esq; *March 8.*

He was a 2d Time indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Robert Hind*, Esq; about 12 at Night, and stealing 2 pair of leather Breeches, value 40 *s.* 5 pair of linnen Socks, value 5 *s.* a Velvet Cap, value 10 *s.* 6 yards of Fringe, value 2 *s.* 2 Cushions, value 10 *s.* a Mattress, value 25 *s.* 2 Feather beds, value 5 *l.* and other Things, *Feb. 24.*

Mr. Hind. I was out of Town when the Facts were committed, but I have seen the Goods I was robb'd of, and can swear they were once in my Possession.

Daniel Riggs. The Prisoner and I one Night took 3 quarters of a hundred of Lead from Mr. *Hind's* House, the next Night we took 5 Hundred, and the next Time about 6 Hundred. We carry'd it to one *Daniel Smith* in *Mutton-Lane*, and told him where we had it; he bought it of us, and the Prisoner and I were equally concern'd.

At another Time, (about the middle of the Night) I went to Mr. *Hind's* House, the Prisoner with an Iron Crow broke open the Malt Loft Door, and then an inner Door, and so got into the fore Parlour, where we broke open some Drawers, and took out 2 pair of Leather Breeches, a Velvet Cap, and some Velvet Cushions; some Stocking Feet, and some Fringe. Then we broke a fine Scrutore, and when we had taken what we thought proper, we roll'd up all the Goods together in a Mattress and a Feather Bed, which we got out of the Hop-loft. We brought all the Goods thus bundled up into the fore Parlour; then we broke open the Compting-house Door, where we took a Chest of Candles, and from thence we got into the Street, and carry'd all the Things to the Prisoner's House. This is the Truth if I was dying this Moment.

John Berry. The Prisoner's Wife was my own Sister; she died the 13th of Oct. and not having Money to pay the Undertaker for the Funeral, he desired me to sell some of these Things, which he said were his Wife's, but they prov'd to be the Gentleman's, and I informed him of them, after the Prisoner and *Riggs* were taken up. These are the Things which were sold to pay the Expence of his Wife's burying.

Mr. Hind. These are my Goods; I lock'd them up with my own Hands in a Chest of Drawers.

Berry. Some were sold to one in *Whitecross-street*, and some were pawn'd by my Wife at the Prisoner's Direction. This red Silk I had from him, and was to have got it dy'd a Massareen blue, and to have made him a Waistcoat. The Velvet Cap, and one side of the Mattress I deliver'd to Mr. *Gordon* for Mr. *Hind*.

Mr. Gordon. I can't swear the Prisoner stole the Lead, or broke the House, but the next Morning after it was done, we missed the Goods mention'd, and about a Month or 5 Weeks ago, this *Berry* came to my House, and told me he had something to say to me about my Apprentice *Riggs*. *Riggs* as soon as he saw *Berry*, ran from his Work to *Berry's* House, to ask his Wife what Business he had with me. I got a Warrant and took up *Riggs*, (my Apprentice) and *Berry*. By their Means we found out the Prisoner, and took the Breeches and some of the Goods in his Lodging in *Grays-Inn-Lane*, one side of the Mattress was taken off his Bed; he made use of it for a Sheer. Guilty, Death.

3. *Thomas Gittings*, of *St. James's Westminster*, was indicted for privately stealing a silver Watch, value 10 *s.* from the Person of *John Hanquets*, *Jan. 24.*

Mr.

Mr. Hanquett. On the 24th of *January* I was at *St. James's House* to see his Majesty return from the Parliament House; after the King was come by, I attempted to get into the Park, through the narrow Passage, by the King's Kitchen, but I was surrounded with a Croud of People, and being apprehensive of Pickpockets, I clapp'd my Hand upon my Breeches where my Watch was. Presently I felt something stirring under my Hand, and looking over my Shoulder, I saw the Prisoner very near me; at that Instant I felt something slip out from the Side of my Pocket, and the Prisoner turn'd about, and made off as fast as he could. I cry'd out *stop Thief!* And some Men who were near, pursu'd him; I follow'd as fast as I could, but he fled into a *Barber's Entry*, where these two Men took him, with my Watch upon him. I came up while they were searching him in the Entry, and he deny'd he had any Watch about him, but I saw them draw it out between the Cloth and the Lining, from the Bottom of his Coat. This is the very Watch, which I lost at that Time, and which I saw taken out of the Skirts of his Coat. He was carry'd before a Justice, and there he said, he found it upon the Ground. I am very positive to the Prisoner.

Prisoner. Ask him if he did say before the Justice, that he could not tell who took the Watch from him?

Hanquett. No, I said no such Thing.

William Capps. On the 24th of *January* I saw the Prisoner and Prosecutor in the midst of a Croud, and observ'd both of them scuffling to get out of it. The Prisoner made his Way through first; the Prosecutor follow'd, and cry'd *stop Thief!* I pursu'd him into the *Priory*, and he was never out of my Sight; when I took him, he told me he had no Watch about him; but the Prosecutor being positive to him, I felt in his Pockets, on that Side next me, and found nothing; but another Person gathered up his Cloaths on the other Side, and feeling something, he cry'd out, — *here's the Watch*, and pull'd it out of the Skirts of his Coat, from between the Lining and the Outside. The Pocket was broke, and it had slipp'd down between the Cloth and the Lining.

William Jones confirm'd the above Witness, and declar'd that he drew the Watch from the Bottom of the Prisoner's Coat, and that *Mr. Hanquett* own'd it immediately.

James Wallington. I carry'd the Prisoner before *Mr. De Veil*, who ordered the Watch into my Custody, and I have kept it ever since.

Prisoner. I was coming through *St. James's*

Court that Day, and kick'd the Watch before me the Ground; when I took it up, it was dirty.

Mr. Wallington. The Soldier (*Jones*) told me Yesterday, that he saw some Dirt upon the Watch, when he took it.

Mr. Capps. The Prisoner's Friends were all Yesterday, treating with the Soldier about a favourable Evidence from him, and they promis'd him, he should be rewarded.

Jones. They did promise to reward me, if I would be favourable in my Evidence.

Capps. I never lost Sight of him, 'till I took him in the *Barber's Entry*. Guilty. Death.

4. *Nathaniel Williard*, of *St. James's Westminster*, was indicted for that he not having God before his Eyes, &c. the 6th of *May*, in the 7th Year of his present Majesty, in and upon *Robert Millegan*, feloniously, &c. did make an Assault, and with a certain Sword made of iron and steel, value 2s. which he held in his right Hand, him the said *Millegan*, in and upon the Inside of the right Thigh, did strike and stab, giving him a mortal Wound of the Breadth of half an Inch, and the Depth of 9 Inches, of which mortal Wound he languish'd from the 6th to the 9th of *May* in the Year aforesaid, and then dy'd.

He was a 2d Time indicted on the Statute for Stabbing.

And a 3d Time on the Coroner's Inquest for the said Murder.

Mary Millegan. On the 6th of *May* 1734, my Husband was with the Prisoner at *Mr. Langford's* a Distiller; I saw them both go from thence, down *Windmill-street*. In a little while after this, my Husband was brought Home in a Chair, stabb'd in the Thigh. I asked him who did it? And he told me — that *Rogue Williard*, has stabb'd me, — he has killed me. I know the Prisoner; I saw him in *Langford's* House. He does not wear a Sword, but had hid one under his Coat, I suppose. The Wound was in the Thigh, very near the *Popes Eye*; 'twas given on the *Monday*, and on *Thursday*, about 11 o'Clock he dy'd.

Edward Langford. The Prisoner I believe is the same Person; he came that Day to my House to give me a Note of his Hand, for Money due to me from another Person. He was some Time in the Shop, but seeing somebody in the Street, that he did not like, he desir'd I would suffer him to go up Stairs. When we were above Stairs, he told me he saw Bailiffs in the Street, and he was bewitch'd that he should come out without a Sword. Upon this he call'd a Man up Stairs and sent him for his Sword, which was brought to him, and he said

aid — 'twas a good Bit of Stuff, and if any Officer attempted to arrest him, it should go through him. After this, the Deceased, (*Millegan*) brought a Man to my House that he had arrested for me, but I would not let him go into the Room, where the Prisoner was, because he was in Wrath, and had got a Sword. I ask'd the Deceased if he had any Writ against the Prisoner? He declar'd he had none; then I brought them together, and they were both very friendly. The Prisoner being afraid of an Arrest, the Deceased told him, he would see him safe within the Verge of the Court, and if any Officer attempted to arrest him, he would say, he was his Prisoner already, and would deliver him safe, where he should be out of Danger. Upon these Declarations of the Deceased, they both went out of the House together; I call'd the Deceased back, and would have had him done some other Business for me, but he swore an Oath, and told me he could not, for he was going to arrest the Prisoner. I asked him if he was not afraid of getting some Hurt? He swore he would venture, and would arrest him, — so away they both went. Half an Hour after this, the Deceased was brought back in a Chair wounded, and the Prisoner's Sword was with him. I went to see him, and he told me, *Hilliard* had stabb'd him.

Prisoner. Did not I ask the Deceased if he had any Thing against me? He reply'd, no really Sir, I have not; and Mr. *Langford* said, if you have, don't expose the Gentleman, but charge him here, and I will endeavour to make Things easy.

Langford. I believe I did say so. I said, I would have you both agree, and I told the Deceased, if he had any Thing against him, he must take him to his own House, and must not meddle with him in my House; but the Deceased declared he had nothing against him.

John Langford. On Monday May the 6th, 1734, the Prisoner came to my Father's House; he had not been there long, before he desir'd to go up Stairs for fear of an Arrest. When he was in the Room above Stairs, he look'd through the Window into the Street, and said, — he was afraid of the Bailiffs, and wish'd he had a Sword. Presently after this, he call'd a Man up, and sent him to *Downing-street, Westminster*, for a Sword, which lay upon his Buroe. The Messenger return'd with the Sword, and the Prisoner took it from him, and bent it, and said, *it was a good Bit of Stuff, and would do.* Then I went down Stairs and saw no more, till the Deceased and the Pri-

soner went out of the House together; my Father call'd the Deceased back, and asked him to do some Business for him in *Shoreditch*; he reply'd, — no, damn it I can't, for I am going to arrest *Hilliard*.

Catherine Harris. The Deceased was my Brother-in-Law; he went out well in the Morning the 6th of May, 1734, and was brought Home wounded in a Chair. I asked him, who gave him the Wound? He cry'd, I am a dead Man; the Fellow your Sister saw in *Langford's* Window, *Nat. Hilliard* has done it. He was lately a Corporal in the first Regiment of Foot-Guards, but was drumm'd out of the Regiment with a Halter about his Neck, for enlisting Soldiers for the Pretender. — The Deceased told us, that he went with the Prisoner as far as the *Horseshoe* Ale-house and there his Follower gave him the Writ; there it was he tapp'd him on the Shoulder, and told him he had a Writ against him; upon which the Prisoner open'd his Legs, and between his own Legs he thrust him in the Thigh. This was what the Deceased told me; I saw the Wound; the Deceased languished from Monday to Thursday and then died.

Richard Totterdell. On Wednesday May 8th, 1734, I went to visit the Deceased; I asked him how the Accident happened? He told me, that he arrested the Prisoner and was going to lay hold of him; but he jump'd from him; the Deceased endeavour'd to leap in with him, to secure him, and the Prisoner open'd his Legs, and jobb'd the Sword into the Deceased's Thigh as he was behind him. I did not see the Thing done, but this was the very Writ, he was then executing upon him.

Isaac Itorno. About two Hours after the Accident happen'd I went to visit the Deceased, I enquired how he came by the Wound? He told me, that he arrested the Prisoner in the *Haymarket*, and he open'd his Legs and stabb'd him between them, in the Thigh: The Sword is in Court, and is bent; I suppose it ran against the Bone. I told the Deceased, that I apprehended he had not long to live, and I asked him, if he was sure the Prisoner gave him the Stab? I know (says he) that I shall not live, and I am sure he stabb'd me in the *Haymarket*.

Henry Noble. I was by the Deceased when he dy'd, and had hold of his Hand. He declar'd that *Hilliard* had jobb'd his Sword thro' his Thigh, a little above the *Horseshoe*, on the right Hand Side of the Way, in the *Haymarket*.

John Ormerod, Surgeon. I was call'd to dress the Wound after the Accident happen'd. The Orifice was Length-ways on the Inside of the Thigh, and went upwards a little Way; then the Sword pass'd downwards, and came out downwards.

Richard Griffith, Surgeon. I was call'd late, and made no great Observation, for I perceiv'd an approaching Mortification, on the downward Part of the Wound.

A Witness prov'd the Writ, by Vertue of which the Deceased arrested the Prisoner.

A Witness. The Deceased told me, he had no Writ against the Prisoner, when they were together at *Langford's House*, but as they went up the *Haymarket*, his Follower put it into his Hand.

Prisoner. Mr. *Langford* swears, that when we went out of his House, the Deceased told him he was going to arrest me.

Langford. When he was in my House, he said, he had no Writ against the Prisoner; but as they were going down *Windmill-Street*, I call'd the Deceased back, and he then told me, he was going to arrest the Prisoner. I asked him if he was not afraid, and bid him not be so unwise, — for the Prisoner would certainly do him a Mischief, D——n him said the Deceased, — I don't fear him.

The Widow. This is the Writ, — I took it out of my Husband's Pocket, full of Blood.

A Witness. The Deceased was sworn an Officer on the 27th of July, 1733, and continu'd an Officer to his Death.

Prisoner. On the 6th of May 1734, I went to *Langford's House* to perswade him to take my Note, in order to his discharging one *Newman* whom *Langford* had arrested. I desir'd to go up Stairs, and while I was above, I saw a Man go by, who was an Officer in the *Marshall's Court*. I was not much afraid, for I did not owe 5 l. in the World; but I did not care to be expos'd. *Millegan* came in and told me that I ow'd Money to one Mr. *Cable*, and that there was a Writ out against me. I desir'd him to go to the Officer and tell him to come the next Day, and he should have a Guinea for not exposing me. He went to the Officer and spoke to him, and when he return'd to me, he told me, the Officer was gone over the Water and would not return in four Hours; and in the mean Time, he would conduct me into the Verge of the Court. I took it kindly of him, and treated him with Punch and Ratafie, promising to be grateful. As we were going out of the House, *Langford's Daughter* bid *Millegan* not trust me, for I was a dangerous Fellow; upon which I said to

Millegan,—perhaps you have got the Writ your self, if you have, don't expose me, and Mr. *Langford* said,—no, as the Gentleman has been so civil to you, if you have any Thing against him, do it here. God strike me dead and d——mn'd, said the Deceased, if I have any Thing against him; but as we were walking past the *Opera-house*, 2 Men came up to him, and while I was asking him who they were, I was knock'd down, stuck in the Back, and my left Thumb almost cut off; then his Followers ran away. Such Treachery and Barbarity no Man was ever used with, and I saw no Writ,—there was none produced.

Charles Smith. I belong to the 3d Regiment of Guards, and was coming from Exercise when this happen'd. I saw the Deceased knock the Prisoner down, but I can't say with what Instrument. His Follower said,—d——md him make sure Work. When the Prisoner got up he stagger'd, and was bloody, and was thrust among the Poles of the Chairs which stood by the *Opera-house*. There was no Sword drawn at that Time, nor did I see the Deceased receive any Wound, or tap the Prisoner on the Shoulder.

Thomas Dunn. I was passing by and saw part of the Fray, I did not stay long, but I saw the Prisoner underneath 2 or 3 Men upon the Ground, how he came down I can't tell; I saw nothing of the Arrest, nor of any Wound given the Deceased.

John Rayner. I was sitting at a Publick House in the *Hay-Market*, and saw the Prisoner come down the Street, and the Deceased with 2 or 3 Men following him. When they came against the *Horseshoe* Alehouse, the Deceased took hold of the Prisoner and flung him down, over the Chair Poles. I suspected that he (the Prisoner) had received the Hurt, when I saw Blood, and I told the Deceased he had kill'd him, no, said the Deceased, the Villain has murd'ed me; I saw no Sword, nor any Wound given to him, but the Prisoner's Head was broke, and he was ill used. I saw the Deceased lay hold of him, but I can't say I saw any Blow; the Prisoner complain'd he was wounded, but he got away from the Crowd, and the Deceased was sent Home in a Chair.

Mr. Ormerod, Surgeon. I believe the Wound could not be given the Deceased in the Fall.

Baxter Polding. I was riding down the *Haymarket* on the Shafts of my Dray, and saw a Man strike the Prisoner with something like a Stick. He fell down, and when he recover'd, I saw his Head bloody. I saw nothing of the Arrest, or of the tapping on the Shoulder.

The Widow. My Husband had no walking stick with him, and 'twas after the Prisoner had stabb'd him, that he knock'd him down with his Tipstaff.

Charles Smith (the former Witness) When I saw the Sword it was not drawn, nor did I see any Wound given after the Prisoner got up.

Joel Fremoult, Surgeon. I was sent for the 6th of May to the *Rose* in *Shoreditch*, to dress the Prisoner. He had a punctur'd Wound on the right Side under the short Ribs, about 3 Inches in Depth. I know nothing of the Scuffle. He had 2 Wounds likewise upon his left Thumb, and 2 Contusions on his Head.

Langford. The Truth is this, he swore his Sword was a good bit of Stuff, and before he went out, he swore if any Bailiff offer'd to arrest him it should go through him.

Isaac Burges, Seth Cary, Samuel Crane, George Sutherland, John Langley, George Gandy, and William Hamilton, appeared to the Prisoner's Character as a civil Man, and not given to quarrelling.

Silvester Freeman. I was just now without the Door of the Court, and heard Mr. *Warrington* persuade a Woman to come in; but she said she would not swear for 20 l.

Mr. Warrington. A Woman at the Door ask'd me if Mr. *Hilliard* was upon his Trial, I said yes; and if she knew any Thing of the Matter she might come into Court. No, said she, I won't swear any Thing about him, but he's a vile Rogue, and deserves to be hang'd.

Jury. We would desire to know if the Deceased had any Power to arrest him in the *Haymarket*!

A Witness. The Officer had Power to arrest him there. Guilty, Death.

5, 6. *Samuel Taylor* and *John Berry* were indicted; *Taylor* for assaulting *John Berry*, and committing with him the horrid and detestable Crime of Buggery. And *Berry* for wickedly consenting with *Taylor* the said unnatural Crime to commit and do, Jan. 31.

Mr. Windham. For the Convenience of the People that live in *Old Round-Court* in the *Strand*, there is a common necessary House; which, tho' most of the Neighbours have a Key to, yet is often left unlock'd. On the 31st of Jan. my Servant told me, about 7 o'Clock at Night when he was shutting up Shop, that 2 Fellows had been in the Vault about three quarters of an Hour. I thought they might be Thieves, so I took a Candle, and my Servant following me, I bolted (went hastily) into the Place, and found *Taylor* sitting,

not upon the open Seat, but upon the close Part of it, and *Berry* sitting in his Lap; both their Breeches being down. I call'd them *Names*, and left them; but a Mob rose upon them, and would have knock'd them on the Head, had not a Constable in the Neighbourhood seiz'd them to carry them before a Magistrate. When they were carried away, some Gentlemen came to me, and told me, it would be a Shame such Rascals should escape, and perswaded me to go to the Justices. When I came there, (to Mr. Justice *Hilder's*) the 2 Prisoners were each of them endeavouring to make a Confession before the other. *Berry* made his Confession first, and sign'd it; but *Taylor* confessed the whole Matter too.

Mr. *Hilder* prov'd *Berry's* Confession.

The Information and Confession of John Berry of St. Olave's-street, Southwark.

" Who saith, that *Samuel Taylor* asked him if
" he would go out with him? Upon which this
" Informant told him he would. That he went
" with him to *Jey Bridge*, but a Light coming,
" they went from thence to a necessary House in
" *Round-Court*, where *Taylor* asked him to let him
" lie with him, upon which they pulled down
" their Breeches, and *Taylor* committed the Act
" of Sodomy with him twice, and that Mr. *Wind-*
" *ham* the 2d Time caught them in the Fact.

Mr. Windham. *Taylor* confessed it full as plain, or plainer than *Berry*; he said (several Times) he was guilty of the same Crime with *Berry*, but would not allow that he had enticed him to it. He own'd he had lain with *Berry* twice, and made use of the Word *Sodomy*. After *Berry* had made his Confession, *Taylor* said he had acted *Sodomy* with him. Their Breeches were not put up when they were before the Justice.

Mr. John Fridenburgh confirm'd the former Evidence very exactly; and added, that as the two Prisoners were carrying to Goal, *Berry* own'd they had been from one part of the Town to another, to find a convenient Place, and at last they thought of the Place where they were taken.

The Prisoners in their Defence, pleaded their being in Liquor, but it appeared from the Witnesses that they were perfectly sober. Guilty, Death.

7. *Richard Jackson*, of *St. George's Hannover-Square*, was indicted for assaulting *Catherine Peterson*, and putting her in Fear, &c. in a certain Field and open Place near the King's Highway, and

and taking from her a silk Purse, value 6d. a silver Thimble, value 2s. a silk Pincushion, value 1d. and 4s. in Money; Feb 18.

Mrs. Peterson. I live at Chelsea. On the 18th of Feb. I was going Home from London, in the Evening about three quarters of an Hour after 7. In the first Field I met 3 Men, I took them to be working People, so I went on to the second, and there the Prisoner came up to me, and clapp'd this Knife to my Breast, and with Oaths demanded my Money. I saw no Pistol, therefore I thought I might defend my self against his Knife, till some body should come up. I told him I had no Money; Why then, — *d—mn you give me your Pocket, or I'll kill you* I bid him kill me if he dar'd, — I would not give him my Pocket. *Then I will kill you*, said he, and up he threw my Hoop, and thrust at me with this Knife; — I thought he had run it into my Guts, but I happen'd to have this Book in my Pocket, and the Knife run against that. I scream'd out, — *Help! help! for God's Sake help!* but he lugg'd me down, and tore my Pocket in this Manner; I continu'd crying out, till I heard some Voices call out, — *what's the Matter?* I cry'd, — *for God's sake stop, for I am robb'd.* When he had taken what I had about me, he ran away, I follow'd him, and 3 Men call'd out to me, — *don't be 'frighted Madam, we have got him.* They had stopp'd him and brought him up to me; I knew him again, for I have had a perfect Idea of him ever since, and I went with them to the Spot of Ground where he attack'd me, and there we found my Pincushion, some of my Papers, and the Knife that he threat'ned me with. The Moon shone very bright, and I knew both the Knife and the Prisoner.

Prisoner. I might perhaps meet her, but not to know her in any Particular; I never laid Hands on her.

Peterson. I don't know what he calls laying Hands on me, but he jump'd out of a Ditch and tore me down upon the Ground; I lay with one Hand upon the Ground, and with the other I defended my self against his Knife. When he had robb'd me he ran away; I heard him run, and he was not out of my hearing when these Men took him. I saw him as plain when he committed the Fact as I do now; I took Notice of his Face, and of his Wig, and remember him particularly. A Woman came to me Yesterday, who said she was his Wife, and begg'd I would not prosecute him; or if I did, she desired me to say, I might be mistaken in the Person.

Edward Meredith. Three of us were coming

from the *Black-Lyon* at Chelsea, about a quarter before 8, and in the next Field to the *King's-Head* near the Park, we heard a Woman cry, — *pray don't murder me!* — *for God's Sake don't murder me!* We cry'd out, *Help at Hand, — Help at Hand;* immediately the Prisoner came running full Speed, and I ran after him and caught him. He trembled and quak'd, and when we asked him what the Matter was, he told me there was only a Disturbance between a Man and his Wife. We brought him back to the Gentlewoman, who was very much 'frighted; she knew him again, and as we were carrying him before a Justice, he desir'd me to let him go, for then he could get clear off. I did not stay to look at the Things that were found, I had enough to do to keep the Prisoner.

Francis Holloway. Constable. The three Men who took the Prisoner, brought him to my House, and this Gentlewoman with them, she was very much frigated, and shew'd me her Pocket; I took Charge of the Prisoner, and carry'd him before Justice Ellis. The Gentlewoman charged him with having robb'd her in the first Field, of 4s. and some other Things, and produced her Pocket which he had torn down in this Manner.

James Hayes. I and my two Friends had been walking that Afternoon to Chelsea. We stopp'd at Mr. Holloway's House, the *Black-Lyon* at Chelsea, and we drank Part of five Pots of Beer, and set out for London, about a Quarter after Eight. After we had pass'd the *King's-Head* Alehouse, we heard the Cry, *for God's sake have Mercy;* we call'd out, *Help at Hand;* and immediately the Gentlewoman cry'd out, *stop Thief;* the Man ran as fast as he could, and the first Witness caught him by one Arm, and I, by the other. We asked him what was the Matter, and he told us some People were quarrelling, and he was running from them. He was very unwilling to go back with us to the Gentlewoman, but we lugg'd him along to her, and she told us he had robb'd her and threaten'd her Life; that he presented a Penknife to her Breast, and told her if she would not deliver her Money, she was a dead Woman that Moment. We hearing this, and seeing the torn Pocket, the Book, the Knife, and the other Things upon the Ground, we carry'd the Prisoner to the Constable's House. The Prisoner when he was examined did not own the Knife.

— *Harvey* spake to the same Effect.

Defence. I solemnly declare I never was guilty; they swear in spight against me, because I had a Law Suit with the Man of the House, where they Lodge. When they took me, I did desire them to

to let me go, because I am 30 l. in debt, and there's an Execution out against me; and I thought if I should be confin'd for this, I should never get out of Goal again.

—*Watkins*, a *Taylor* (with whom the Prisoner had work'd about 3 three Years) gave him an extraordinary good Character.

Two other Persons appear'd to his Character.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

8. *William Dimmonds*, was indicted for stealing a two Quart Pewter Pot, value 2 s. the Goods of *Michael Martindale*, *January 10*, Guilty.

9. *William Smith*, was indicted for stealing two dead Fowls, value 4 s. the Goods of *Aaron Newbolt*, *February 2*, Guilty.

10. *James Jones*, was indicted for stealing a blue Drab Great Coat, value 40 s. the Goods of *Robert Pycroft*, *January 26*. Guilty.

11. *Edward Bygrave*, was indicted for stealing a Hat, value 4 s. 6 d. the Goods of *Benjamin Bottomley*, *Jan. 26*. Acquitted.

12. *Thomas Holloway*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *James Williams*, about 7 at Night, and stealing a Cheese, value 2 s. *Jan. 13*. Acquitted of the Burglary; Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

13. *James Coulthorp*, was indicted for stealing 2 wooden Plows, value 6 s. 2 Steel Saws, value 5 s. 3 Mortois Chissels, value 18 d. a paring Chissel, value 10 d. the Goods of *William Jane*, and several Tools, the Property of *George Windham*, and *John Templeman*, *Feb. 3* Guilty 10 d.

14. *Rachael Sharp*, was indicted for stealing 2 cloth Coats, value 10 s. 3 cloth Waistcoats, value 30 s. a Pair of cloth Breeches, value 5 s. a Pair of linnen Sheets, value 5 s. and 5 holland Shirts, value 3 l. the Goods of *Richard Weedon*, in his dwelling House, *Feb. 18*. Acquitted.

15. *Richard Dean*, was indicted for stealing a Weather Sheep, value 5 s. the Goods of *Richard Fletcher*, *Jan. 26*. Guilty 10 d.

16. *Mark Page*, was indicted for stealing a Ewe Sheep, value 10 s. the Goods of *Robert Dickenson*, *Feb. 13*. Guilty 10 d.

17. *W. B.*, was indicted for stealing 36 lb. of Iron, value 13 s. the Goods of *William Taylor*, in his Warehouse, *Feb. 14*. Guilty 10 d.

18. *Charles Lilly*, was indicted for stealing a hempen Sack, value 18 d. the Goods of *Robert Walcott*, and a Bushel of Barley, value 2 s. the Goods of *William Lonsdale*, *February 3*. Guilty 10 d.

19. *Peter Bartholomew Bowler*, was indicted for stealing one hundred Weight of Lead,

value 8 s. fix'd to the Stables of *William Sweeting*, *January 28*. He was a 2d Time indicted for stealing five hundred Weight of Lead, value 40 s. belonging to the Coach House of *James Peel*, *January 28*. Guilty 10 d. on each Indictment.

20. *John Thomas*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of *Dorothy Elliot*, about 11 in the Forenoon, (no one being in the said House) and stealing a Cocoa cup tipp'd with silver, value 2 s. a silver Ring, value 18 d. six Guineas; and 10 s. 6 d. in Money, the Goods of the said *Elliot*, and a Silver Tankard value 40 s. the Goods of *Mary Chalk*, *Jan. 5*.

Dor. Elliot. Last Sunday was le'nnight, I went out about 8 o'Clock in the Morning to Church; and when I came Home, People met me and told me I had been robb'd. I came Home as fast as I could, and found the street Door lock'd. I open'd it, and ran up into my Chamber; there I found the Lock upon a Box where I keep my little Substance, quite broke off. I had six Guineas, ten Shillings and Six-pence in Silver, a silver Tankard, a Cocoa shell-Cup, with a silver Foot, and a silver Ring, in this Box, when I went to Church; but when I came Home, — they were all gone: the Prisoner was taken before I got Home, and the Things were found upon him. When he was before the Justice, he own'd he did the Fact, and that he had taken the Tankard, the Cup and the Ring; and as to the Money, he said he had but 1 Guinea and 10 s. 6 d. but he said he knew where the other five Guineas were. I knew nothing of the Prisoner before.

David Dobey. I am Constable, and was sent for the 5th of this Month, about 11 o'Clock to take Charge of the Prisoner. The Things mention'd in the Indictment, I found upon him, except the 6 Guineas. These are the Things.

Elliot. And they are all of them mine.

Mary Chalk. The Tankard is mine; I gave it my Sister *Elliot* to take Care of it for me.

Mr. Dobey. I carry'd the Prisoner before Mr. Justice *Phillips*; he own'd taking of the Plate, the Ring, and the half Guinea in Silver; but he had some Partners (he said) concerned with him who took the Gold.

James Drummer. On Sunday *Feb. 5th* in the Fore-noon, I was sitting in my House, next Door to Dame *Elliot's*, and saw the Prisoner cross the Way toward her Door. He had a dirty Canvas Bag under his Arm. I heard him lift up the Latch of her Door, so I sent my Brother (a Boy, about 10 Years old) to tell him, there was no Body at Home; the Boy came back and said, there was no one at her Door, nor in the Street; while I

was making a Noise at the Boy, my Sister who was up Stairs, making the Bed, call'd to me, and said somebody was in Dame Elliot's Room; I bid her make haste and come down; she did so, and saw him. This was between 10 and 11 o'Clock; I am sure he's the Man.

Mary Drummer. I was above Stairs making the Bed, and hearing the Noise in Dame Elliot's House, I call'd down to my Brother, and asked him if she was at Home? He told me no, and bid me come down Stairs. As I came down, I heard the Prisoner lock the Door, and saw him go into the Alley. One of his Pockets was stuff'd out, and he had a Bundle under his Arm. After he came out of the Alley, he ran down the Lane, as hard as he could. I told my Brother, — there he ran. About three quarters of an Hour after, I saw him again, and laid hold of him. I took him; and asked him how he could be so base, to rob the old Woman? He told me, he had met her in Stepney Fields, and she had given him the Key, to carry up a Bag of Iron Nails; she deals in Iron. However, I took him by the Shoulder, and carried him to my own Door; he begg'd Leave to go into the House, because the Mob rose upon him. When I had got him into the House Mr. Jackson got a Constable.

James Ridley. This *Mary Drummer*, came in to our Yard, to wash some Leeks, and told me that Dame Elliot was robb'd. What at Noon Day says I! Yes, said she, and describ'd the Man to me, and told me what sort of a Coat he had on. While we were talking, the Prisoner went by, and we ran after him. We ask'd him what Business he had to rob Neighbour Elliot's House? He said he said he met her in Stepney Fields, and she gave him the Key of her Door to carry in a Bag of Nails. I told him she did not use to buy Iron on Sundays, — so we carry'd him to Drummer's House. Guilty, Felony only.

21. *Nicholas Smith*, was indicted for stealing 20 lbs. of leaden Pipe, and a brass Cock fix'd to a Tenement, belonging to *Peter Hind*, Esq; Feb. 16. The Prisoner pleaded Guilty.

22. *Richard Hawes*, was indicted for stealing a wicker Basket, value 2s. fourteen Quartern Loaves, value 6s. and three half Quartern Loaves, value 9d. the Goods of *Abraham Julian*, February 10. Guilty 10d.

23. *Stephen Ginstworth*, otherwise *Hainfworth*, was indicted for stealing a Barrel, containing thirty-four Gallons of Small-Beer, value 21s. the Goods of *Joseph Lockwood*, February 5. Acquitted.

24. 25. 26. *William Hoskins*, *Sarah Oakley*, and *Elizabeth Dolben*, were indicted, for assaulting *George Read*, in the House of *Sarah Oakley*, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him 3s. Feb. 18.

George Read. I was going through *Holford's Alley*, which goes out of *Great Wild Street*, into *Drury Lane*, on the first of February, and *Hoskins* caught hold of me, and would have me give her a Dram. 'Twas about seven o'Clock in the Evening, and I was in a Hurry, but however, I went with her into *Oakley's House*, and there we had a Dram of Something, — I don't know what they call'd it. When they ask'd me for the Money for it, I told them I had no less than half a Guinea about me, so I left a Pair of Silver Buttons in Pawn with them, while I went to a Baker's in *Drury Lane*, to get my half Guinea chang'd. When I came back to redeem my Buttons, they demanded a Shilling for the Dram, which I gave them, and then desired they would let me go; but they refus'd and lock'd the Door, swearing they would have my Heart's Blood if I would not give them a Shilling a-piece. Rather than loose my Life, I gave each of them a Shilling, and seeing a Back-door open, I ran to it, to escape that way; they pursu'd me, and got hold of my Coat, but I got over a Wall into Mr. *Hind's* Yard, and begg'd of him to let me through. I was not above seven or eight Minutes in the House, — no longer than we were drinking the Dram, and all the three Prisoners were in Company together. I never meddled with any of them, but they threaten'd my Life, and I had no Civility at all from them.

— *Hind.* I know nothing of the Robbery, only the young Fellow got into my Yard, and offer'd me six Pence to let him through my Back-door; he told me he got over the Wall from a Parcel of Women, who threaten'd his Life.

Mr. De Veil. The Man appear'd before me, and complain'd of an Assault: I committed them for an Assault and Misdemeanor, and had no Thoughts of seeing them here, indicted for a Felony. All acquitted.

27. *John Stevens*, was indicted for stealing 5 Silver Seals, value 7s. the Goods of *John Holland*, in his Shop, Feb. 20.

Mr. Holland. I keep a Goldsmith's Shop at *Bishop Gate*. On Monday Afternoon last, the Prisoner came into my Shop, and asked to see some Seals. I took out a Drawer, and shew'd him 5 or 6 Döxen. He look'd over them, and asked the Price of one, and another. At last he bid Money

ney for one, and pull'd out 2 s. with his left Hand. I thought I heard a jingling of something more than Money, and watching his Hand, I perceived one of my Seals with his 2 s. I observed him carefully, and saw him take up another. What will you have for this, says he? I told him he had got one in his Hand already. No, he had not he said, and open'd his Hand, and there was nothing but the 2 s. I told him I was sure he had it, and desired to look into his Hat. He pulled off his Hat and Wig, and open'd his Breast, telling me I might search him. I came round the Counter to search him, and in his Pocket I found these 5 Seals; I had no sooner taken them from him, but he ran out of Doors; I got hold of him again at the Kennel, and in struggling with him I tore his Coat up to his Neck. My Man and I with much ado, got him back to the Shop, and sent for a Constable to take Charge of him. These are the Seals, they are mine, and some of them I have had these 3 or 4 Years.

Prisoner. I was vastly in Liquor; I never knew I had any of them, — I was vastly much in Liquor.

Ma thew Wells gave exactly the same Account, and deposed farther, that he was not in Liquor, of which he was convinced by the Resistance he made when he was taken.

Prisoner. My Lord I know nothing at all of it, — I was vastly in Liquor; I have People to prove that Liquor disorders me vastly, and I live in the Neighbourhood with a Gentleman that entrusts me with a vast Number of Things. The People of the Goal know I was vastly drunk when I was committed.

George Sanders. I have known the Prisoner about a Twelvemonth; he marry'd an honest Woman in my Neighbourhood, I never heard any bad Character of him; when he's in Liquor he's like a Madman.

George Mitchell. The Man deals in Fruit, — his Wife does, and I suppose he does. I never knew him to sell Fruit himself, — I don't know any Business he follows — in particular.

John Prat. I am his Brother in Law; I have known him about 4 Years, and have seen him — not much in Liquor, but when he is, — I am always glad to get out of his Company. As to his Character, — I know nothing of that.

James Brown. I am a Porter in Borough-Market, and work for his Wife; I have known him 12 or 13 Months. I have heard that he deals in Callamancos, Muslins, and Handkerchiefs, — not old Handkerchiefs, — but new ones.

Richard Turner. I am a Porter in the Borough. I know nothing of him, — nothing of any harm. I work for his Wife; if he's in Liquor he'll rattle the Candlesticks and Pewter about like a Madman.

Mr. Dodson. I live in the Borough. As to the Prisoner I know no Good of him; his general Character is but very indifferent, and I desire to be excused from entering into Particulars.

Prisoner. This is because they call me a Nelly, and say I am more like a Woman than a Man, and how can I help my Face? Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

28. *William Moreland*, was indicted for stealing a brass Knocker, value 2 s. the Goods of *Daniel Dennis*, Feb. 10. Guilty 10 d.

29. *Sarah Copt*, was indicted for stealing a brass Pot, value 6 s. 2 linnen Aprons, value 4 d. and a Blanket, value 6 d. the Goods of *Catherine Dixon*, Jan. 18. Acquitted.

30. *Richard Mantobe*, was indicted for stealing 2 Bushels of Coals, value 18 d. the Goods of *Thomas Smith*, Feb. 4. Acquitted.

31. *John Bromley* and *Jehn Orton*, otherwise *Long John*, was indicted for stealing a Stone Bottle, value 18 d. and 4 Gallons of Oil, value 6 s. the Goods of *Joseph Welch* in his Shop, Jan. 5. Both Acquitted.

John Bromley a 2d Time was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Thomas Ward*, about 2 in the Morning, and stealing a Pewter Dish, value 2 s. 2 pewter Plates, value 12 d. 3 Hens, value 3 s. and 2 Stone Mugs, value 6 d. Dec. 24.

He was a 3d Time indicted for stealing a Cotton Gown, value 12 s. a linnen Frock, value 6 s. and an Iron Bolt, value 2 d. the Goods of *John Britton*, Jan. 7.

Thomas Ward. I live at *Stamford Hill*, in the Parish of *Hackney*. On Christmas-Day in the Morning, between 1 and 2, the back part of my House was broke open, and I lost the Things mention'd in the Indictment. I heard the Rogues at Work and got up, and call'd out, — *Who's there!* — what are you at! for I thought at first it had been our Maid got up so early, but looking down Stairs and neither hearing nor seeing any Body, I went up Stairs again, and was afraid Thieves had got in, and that they would shoot me; so after I had look'd out of my Chamber Window and saw no Body, I went to Bed again, and in a quarter or half an Hours Time I heard the Bolts clink, upon which I got out of Bed, and call'd out, — *Who's there!* Then I went to Bed again, and lay till Morning. When I got

up, I found my House broke, the Goods gone, all was full and late about 9 o'Clock the Night before.

Frederick Eadon, a Dutchman. On Christmas Eve last, the Prisoner went to his Stall in *Shoreditch*—(he's a Cocker) and fetch'd out 2 pair of Pinchers and a Sack. He and I went out to get something to maintain us in the Christmas Holidays, from this Mr. Ward's House. The Prisoner got into the Garden on the back of the House, and I staid on the Outside; I saw him break 3 Boards from the Back of the House; then he got in and open'd the back Door for me to get in to him. We look'd about the House, and took 2 Pewter Plates and a Dish, and 2 Mugs. Afterwards he went among the Fowls, and got hold of one, which he kill'd, and bid me put it into the Bag, while he fetch'd more; then he got 2 live ones, which we put into the Bag, and he was going again to get something else, but the Man of the House calling out, we push'd off.

Ward. The Noise of the Fowls wak'd me the first Time.

Eadon. We went again to the House in a quarter of an Hour's Time, and found the Sack, (which we had thrown under the Hedge, when we ran away) safe, where we left it, with all the Things in it, and hearing no Body stirring in the House, the Prisoner went in again, and brought out a Pan, with some boil'd Meat and Broth, the Meat he put in his Pocket, and the Broth he left in the Yard. When we had got what we could, we came about 3 o'Clock in the Morning to our Lodgings at Mr. Allen's, where we kill'd another of the Fowls, and had the two bak'd in a Pye for our Christmas Dinner. The other live Fowl the Prisoner sold to a Woman in *Shoreditch* for a 1s. The Pewter we sold at a Pewterer's Shop, the first Shop in *Houndsditch*, on the left Hand side of the Way, and we shar'd the Money between us. I have been an honest Man before, but the Prisoner has been the Ruin of me.

Prisoner. I see what he says, but I was never out with him in my Life.

Whitmore Wilson. I have known the Prisoner from an Infant; his Character is, that he work'd with his Father to get an honest Livelihood, he's a Cocker by Trade, as we may express it in the Vulgar Tongue. I never knew he was call'd in Question before, but only once for a Childish Thing, for taking a little Fruit. When he's in Liquor he'll be a little out of the Way in seed.

Ann Stark, Ann Lusk, and William Goodman,

spoke to the same Effect in the Prisoner's Behalf. Acquitted.

He was likewise acquitted on the 3d Indictment.

33. John Albin otherwise Allbone, was indicted for stealing a linnen Quilt, value 12 s. 6 d. a Pair of Sheets, value 6 s. the Goods of Thomas Munston, in his Lodging, Jan. 18. Acquitted.

34. James Powell, was indicted (with John Brown not taken) for stealing 118 lbs. of Lead, value 12 s. fixt to the Penthouse of John Davis, Feb. 16. Guilty 10 d.

35. Jane Monro, was indicted for stealing a Pewter Gallon Pot, value 5 s. the Goods of Diana Low, Feb. 15. Guilty 10 d.

36. Robert Brecken, was indicted (with Charles West, not taken) for stealing a Pair of linnen Sheets, value 4 s. the Goods of Ann Skinner, in their Lodging, Jan. 20. Guilty 10 d.

37. Mary Thomas, was indicted for assaulting Nicholas Felton, in the Dwelling House of the said Mary, putting him in Fear and Danger of his Life, and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 5 l. a Silk Handkerchief, value 12 d. an iron Tobacco Box, val. 12 d. a Silk Purse, value 12 d. ten Guineas and a half, and sixteen Shillings in Silver, Feb. 21.

Mr. Felton. I was going Home the 21st of this Instant, about eleven o'Clock at Night, and this Woman met me, and got me into her House in *Blugate Fields*,—'twas her own House, and she took me in, in the Way of Design to murder me,—she forc'd me into her House, and robb'd me; I was a little in Liquor, but not much. She took me into the House,—she forc'd me,—she lit of me in the Way,—we have Proof enough of the Affair—here's the Constable. I met her in *Ratcliff Highway*, and she did what you may say—pick'd me up. I was found in a House,—but here's the Constable,—he'll give an Account of it I believe.—Why I do tell you,—but here's the Constable, he can tell you more;—I can't give no (any) farther Account. I was robb'd,—why, I don't know how I came into her House, but by her Instructions, and she carry'd me into the upper Part of it,—the uppermost Room in the House,—yes,—the Garret,—I suppose it may be so call'd.—There was no Body else but the Prisoner, and she forc'd me up, and made me stay,—about 2 Hours,—the Constable came,—here's the Constable,—he fetch'd me out. He heard a Gentleman was robb'd—he had an Information. I employ'd my Time while I was in her House,—for I fell asleep. I have given

given you all the Account I can,—but here's the Constable. I lost 10 Guineas and a half, a Silver Watch, a green Silk Purse, and a Tobacco-box; when I was up in the Garret,—she put me in Fear, and said, if I did not deliver the aforesaid Things she would take—and dispatch me—she would cut my Throat. There was no Body there but she and I, but she had got a Knife, and threat'ned me if I made any Noise she would cut my Throat from Ear to Ear. So she took the Money out of my Breeches Pocket, and upon this she got my Money. The Constable was taking a Walk in *Bluegate Fields*, and heard a Gentleman was robb'd,—so for that Reason he found me. I did cry out,—I begg'd of her to save my Life—she was going to cut my Throat, I can't say but I did go to sleep, but 'twas a very little Time. It was a Terror upon me, and I was really 'frighted for Fear. I could not tell which Way to get out of the House indeed, I was afraid of coming down for Fear of losing my Life upon the Stairs; so I went to sleep,—a-bed—yes, I was a-bed, but I was alone, and I believe I slept a little. The Constable came and raised me,—only examine the Constable.

Michael Bell, Headborough. Last Tuesday Night I went out with Watchmen to visit *Bluegate Fields*,—'tis a most notorious Place. In the Way thither I met a Woman, who told me, a Man well dressed was fallen into *Moll Thomas's* Hands, and she believ'd he was stripp'd. I ask'd her where he was? She directed me to the House, and I found the Door open, between 12 and one o'Clock. In the lower Apartment I found no Body, but above Stairs in a Corner of the Room, there were Cloaths spread, and the Gentleman was lying upon them. I found him fast asleep, but I 'wak'd him, and after he had look'd about him a little, he got up and said, he was robb'd of his Watch and his Money. I wonder'd at his Cloaths being left, and that she had not taken them away; but they were there, and he dress'd himself, but he could not tell how he came there. When we came into the Street, People told us that *Moll Thomas* was at *Ray's*, at the *Blue Gate*. I went thither and knock'd at the Door, but they would not open the Door. At last one *Coleman* a Bailiff of *Whitechappel Court*, heard my Voice, and he let me in. I told the People of the House, I wanted Beer for my Watchmen; no, no, says *Coleman*, you shan't drink Beer, we have got Wine enough above Stairs. So I went up Stairs, and there I saw the Prisoner sitting upon a Bed in the Room, in a fine ruffled Smock. I told her she

was my Prisoner, and asked her for the Gentleman's Watch; she told me 'twas pawn'd for a Guinea, and asked me if I had brought the Money to redeem it? I sent for the Gentleman up Stairs, and he charg'd me with the Prisoner. I desir'd him to let me know how he lost his Money and Watch, but he was so surpriz'd when I first 'wak'd him, that he could hardly speak, but when we were at the Watch-house, he explain'd himself. When I asked her for the Watch, at the *Blue-Gate*, another Woman gave it to her, and she put it into her Bosom; but on my threat'ning her she deliver'd it.

Bartholomew Brinkley. I was that Night at a Place where they sell Gin; and I heard a Gentleman was left in *Moll Thomas's* House; Mr. Bell knock'd at the Door, and I open'd the Wicket, thinking Informers were at the Door. I told them they had more need go to *Thomas's* House, and take Care of a Man that had been robb'd there, than come to trouble us.

William Tumber a Watchman confirm'd Mr. Bell's Evidence, and was very particular in his Description of the House, and the Condition in which the Prosecutor was found. He deposed farther, that in the Account which the Prosecutor gave of the Robbery, he made use of the Word *They*,—They had threat'ned him, &c

Prisoner. I had been out that Night, and when I came Home, I found the Prosecutor with two Women. He bid me fetch some Beer, and I went for 5 or 6 Pots I believe. Then he asked me to let him lie there all Night; I told him he might if he pleas'd, but he could not give me less than 6d. for a good Bed. Why then, which of these Girls must I lie with, said he, I told him, Sir, if I lie with any Man besides my Husband, it shall be with you. He said he had no Money, so he left his Watch with me, I took it, and went to Mr. Ray's at the *Blue-Gate*, where they found me. I told Mr. Ray, a Gentleman had desir'd to lie at my House that Night, so I was come to trouble them for a Lodging.

Prosecutor. Tho' I might make use of the Word *They*, when I gave an Account of the Robbery, yet there was no Body with me but she,—and she robb'd me. Acquitted.

38. *William Wiltshire*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Mug, value 30 s. the Goods of *James Savage*, Jan. 16. Guilty, Single Felony.

39. *Hannah Lord*, was indicted for stealing 1 s. and a Half penny, the Money of *George Thorn*, in his Shop, Feb. 6. Acquitted.

40. John Reynolds, of Cranfield, was indicted for willful and corrupt Perjury in an Information, exhibited before the Worshipful, Mr. Justice Prebyn; but the Plaintiff not proving the Information, the Defendant was acquitted.

41. Margaret Pope, was indicted for privately stealing eight Shillings, from the Person of Samuel Margarets, Jan. 23. Acquitted.

42. Charles Rogers, was indicted for stealing an Iron Pot, value 2 s. a Brass Kettle, val. 3 s. a linnen Sheet, value 6 s. and other Things, the Goods of Edward Bembow, January 18. Acquitted.

43. William Russell, late of London, Gent. was indicted, for that he on the 30th of Nov. in the Parish of St. Dunstan's in the West, feloniously made and forged an Acquittance and Receipt for Money, under a certain Account; which Account and forged Acquittance is in the Words and Figures following, viz. Guiren against Bancillion. Bill, 23 l. 4 s. 1 d. — 12 l. 10 s. 5 d. — 10 l. 13 s. 8 d. — half Profit, 5 l. 6 s. 10 d. — Costs out of Purse, 12 l. 10 s. 5 d. — my Dividend, 5 l. 6 s. 10 d. — 17 l. 17 s. 3 d. — Received 4 l. 4 s. — Due to me 13 l. 13 s. 3 d. Received the above Contents. R. Gately.

With Intent to defraud Roger Gately, one of the Solicitors of the High Court of Chancery. And for uttering and publishing the same, knowing it to be forged and counterfeit.

The Counsel for the Prosecution having open'd the Charge, the Court observ'd that the Indictment was not laid within the Words of the Statute, made in the 2d Year of his present Majesty, Chap. 25. and which was made perpetual in the 9th Year of the King.

It was farther observ'd, that the Paper produced, appear'd rather a Bill of Costs. That if it was a Receipt, it was not express'd, *who received*. That as it was worded, the Receipt could not with any Propriety of Construction be apply'd to the Word *Costs*; and that the Paper appearing but a *Momorandum*, it was not applicable to the Case, as the Counsel had open'd it.

Mr. Russell I humbly hope these Objections may be wav'd; and that the Court will be pleas'd to enter into the Merits of the Case.

Counsel Defendant. I beg leave to give the Gentlemen on the other Side this Hint. — That neither Mr. Gately's Testimony, nor his Affidavits, can be admitted in Evidence. The Case between the King and *Whiting*, is a Case in Point; and 'tis laid down by the Lord Chief Justice Holt, that where a Person is concern'd in Interest, he cannot be a Witness.

Counsel Plaintiff. I presume Mr. Gately is an Evidence in Law; for supposing we convict the Defendant on this Statute, the Benefit of the Clergy is taken from him, and every Thing he has, will be forfeited to the Crown; by his Conviction therefore Mr. Gately loses all Prospect of Satisfaction, — 'twill be out of the Defendant's Power to make him any, if he is convicted. The Objection against a Man's being a Witness, arises from his being concern'd in Point of Interest, and from it's being to his Advantage that he should be a Witness. But when 'tis to his own disadvantage that a Man appears as a Witness, he has always been allow'd a legal Evidence; as a Man may give a Testimony to charge himself. Now in this Case, if by Mr. Gately's Evidence the Defendant should be convicted, Gately will be depriv'd of ever having any Satisfaction. What is he doing? Why he is prosecuting a Man, to convict him of an Offence, which Conviction takes away all Prospect of his having any Recompence.

The Prisoner was acquitted, and the Court granted him a Copy of his Indictment.

44. 45. Edward Polson, and William Rickford, were indicted for stealing a Bolster of a Bed, a double Dutch Blanket, and other Goods; a Guinea, and 16 Shillings in Money, the Goods of John Royals, Jan. 38. And

46. William Brotherton, for moving, persuading, counselling, abetting and maintaining the said Polson and Rickford, the aforesaid Felony to commit and do.

The Defendants were acquitted, and the Court order'd them a Copy of the Indictment.

47. Jonathan Richardson, was indicted for stealing 200 Weight of Lead, value 30 s. fixt to the Malt-loft of Francis Griffith. Guilty 10 d.

48. Samuel Liberty, was indicted for stealing an Iron Stove Grate, value 6 s. the Goods of James Ellis, Feb. 22. Guilty 10 d.

49. 50. John Lobert, and Thomas West, were indicted for stealing six Bushels of Coals, value 4 s. the Goods of Edward Barber, Feb. 1. Both Guilty 10 d.

51. Thomas Downes, was indicted for stealing 3 linnen Shifts, value 3 s. two linnen Aprons, value 2 s. and a Handkerchief, value 6 d. the Goods of Judith Church, from her Person, Feb. 10. Guilty 10 d.

52. John Hall, was indicted for stealing one Quarter of a hundred of Smelts, value 10 s. and a Codfish, value 6 s. the Goods of John Burrow, Feb. 15. Guilty 10 d.

53. Martha Taylor, was indicted for stealing a Nest of brass Weights, value 10 s. and a Touchstone,

stone, value 3 s. the Goods of *Mary Green*, Feb. 17. Guilty 10 d.

54. *Philipp Shobel*, was indicted for stealing 9 Geese, value 40 s. the Goods of *Stephen Bliss*, Jan. 22. Guilty 10 d.

55. *Mary Willson*, was indicted for stealing 6 Silver Tea-spoons, value 16 s. a large Silver Spoon, value 16 s. a Gold Ring, value 16 s. 8 Guineas, and 10 s. in Money, the Property of *Mary Kingsbillug* in her Dwelling House, Nov. 9. 1735.

Mary Kingsbillug: The Prisoner came into my House, and said she was just come off the Water; she call'd for a Quarter of Brandy, complaining she was very cold. I was drinking Tea, so I invited her to drink a Dish to warm her; I got her some Toast and Butter, and made very much of her, tho' she was a Stranger. In our Conversation, she told me she had a Brother who was a *Holland* Trader, and for my Civility she would make me a Present of a quarter of a Pound of Tea. Thus we passed away an Hour or two, and then she asked me, if I had a Room in the House to spare; for if I had her Brother (she said) should make use of it. I shewed her my Dining-Room above Stairs, and she order'd a good Fire to be made in it against her Brother came. The next Day she came again, and told me she was a Seventh Daughter, and had studied the Planets, and that there was hidden Treasure in my Cellar, — (but 'twas she found the Treasure, — and I lost it.) When I heard there was Treasure in my Cellar, I told her I wish'd she could find it, — if she did, she should take what she pleased out of it for herself. Why, won't you believe me, said she, I said I could hardly think there was any; but she fell down on her Knees, and wish'd bitter Wishes if it was not true; and on Account of this Treasure, she directed me to put all the Money and valuable Things I had in the House together in a Napkin, and lay it on the Table. I did so, and wrapp'd up 16 Tea Spoons, a large Spoon, a Gold Ring, 8 Guineas, and 10 s. in Silver. Then she took a Pound of Bay Salt and a Pewter Spoon, and wrapp'd the Spoon and the Salt up together. I was call'd down to a Customer, and when I went up Stairs again, all my Things were gone, and she too. I never had any of them again. I am positive the Prisoner is the Person that robb'd me; tho' she is dirty now, she was clean then. I am sure she gave me so aching a Heart, that I could have remember'd her 20 Years. I could have remember'd she was with me 2 Days, a conjuring me out of my Senses.

— *Gray*. The Prisoner is the Person who was there 2 Days: I was at the Door when she went out with *Kingsbillug's* Money and Goods, when she was out of Doors, she turn'd back and desir'd me to keep a good Fire in my Room, for she was coming back again with a great quantity of Tea in 5 Minutes, and she would put it in my Room, because she did not care (she said) to trust my Landlady *Kingsbillug*. She was call'd out of the Dining-Room from the Prisoner, to give Change to a Customer below; and in the mean Time she ran away.

Kingsbillug. There was no Soul in the Dining-Room but she and I talking about the hidden Treasure, I left her but a very little while, but when I went up Stairs again she was gone, and all my Money too.

— *Galloway*. I saw *Kingsbillug* carry her Spoons and Things up Stairs, and I am positive there was no one but she and the Prisoner in the Dining-Room. I saw her come running down Stairs (after the Prisoner was gone off,) — crying out, she had lost all her Money, &c.

Hannah Christopher. Six Years ago, last May, I went with the Prisoner from *Bristol* to *Ireland*; I would not speak a Lye in any Reference, but I saw her in Captain *Porter's* Ship last *Michaelmas* Day was 2 Year coming for *England*. She lodg'd in the same House with me in *King street, Dublin*; we work'd together, and I was Foot to Foot with her, and never out of her Company. I live at one *Mrs. Whiting's* in *White chappel*. Guilty 39 s.

56. *Edward Daines* otherwise *Lee*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Spoon, value 10 s. the Goods of *Charles Coker*, Esq; Jan. 28.

A Witness. On the 28th of Jan. I was waiting at Table, the Prisoner knock'd at the Door, I went to the Door, but my Fellow Servant coming up at the same Time, he asked her for a Basket of Dust for the *Pavours*. There were no *Pavours* at Work in the Street, but however, we let him go down in the Kitchen, and I return'd into the Parlour. Immediately afterwards, I had Occasion to go down into the Kitchen, and met him coming up the Stairs; he ran out and slapp'd the Door after him. He was no sooner gone, but my Fellow-Servant observing the Print of a Spoon in the Sauce, which was in a Dish I had carry'd from Table just before, she asked me if I had brought down a Spoon in that Dish? I told her I had. Then he has certainly got it, says she. I ran out into the Street, and enquired for the Prisoner, and the Men who were dressing the Lamps in the Street took him: I swear to the Prisoner.

The

The Maid. When the Prisoner knock'd at the Door, I stepp'd into the *Area*, and saw him with a Sack under his Arm, he asked for some Dust for the Pavours. I thought to let him have a little Dust, and directed him where to find it, — I went before him and bid him follow me; as I was going to shew him the Place, I heard something hit against the Dish that stood on the Table; when we came to the Dust, he said it would not do for him, because there were bits of Paper in it, — it was not clean enough for him, and so he went up Stairs again and would not take it.

Prisoner. I am a Porter; I know nothing of it, — I never followed that Exercise. Acquitted.

57. *Mary Douglas*, otherwise *Mary* the Wife of *Roger Allen*, was indicted for stealing a Cambrick Handkerchief, a linnen Hood, a holland Cap, a double Cambrick Handkerchief, and other Things, the Goods of *Thomas Jennings*, Feb. 10.

She was again indicted for stealing a callicoe Shift, a linnen Apron, a plain linnen Cap, the Goods of *Mary Lucas*.

She was a third Time indicted for stealing a Leghorn Hat, a Yard of silk Damask, 11 Cloths, three Shirts, seven Caps, and four Neckcloths, the Goods of *Charles Doleman*. To this Indictment she pleaded *Guilty*.

She was a fourth Time indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling House of *Charles Doleman*, a stealing a Peruke, value 30 s. a velvet Hood, value 18 s. a silk Hood, value 2 s. a silver Stock buckle, value 2 s. and several other Goods, February 7. Acquitted of the *Burglary*: *Guilty Felony*.

58. 59. *Joseph Jones*, and *Joseph Hyde*, were indicted for stealing 200 lbs. of Lead, fix'd to a Party Gutter, belonging to *Thomas Cooper*, and a Person unknown, February 6. Both Acquitted.

60. *Susan Parsons*, otherwise *Brad*, of St. *Ann's Westminster*, was indicted for stealing a silver Spoon, value 5 s. and a pewter Plate, val. 6 d. the Goods of *Amy Cox*, Jan. 19.

Amy Cox. I keep a Publick House, and the Prisoner was my Husband's Nurse in his Illness. The Maid brought the Spoon to me, and I gave it to the Prisoner to put it up, for Fear it should be lost. I asked her about half an Hour afterward, where she had put the Spoon? She deny'd I had given it to her, and made two Women who were in the House, be search'd. They insisted upon her being search'd likewise. We took hold of her Cloaths, and in shaking them, the Spoon

dropp'd from her; she said it dropp'd from some of us, but I am sure it dropp'd from her, and the pewter Plate was actually taken out of her Bosom, — bent in this Manner. I am positive 'tis mine; there's my Name, and the Mark that's upon the rest of my Pewter. I believe 'tis the first Time, and that she was in Liquor.

Mary Hill, *Mary Dogan* and *Mary Car*, gave the same Account. Acquitted.

61. *William Morecock*, was indicted for breaking the House of *Williams Plows*, with an Intent to steal his Goods, &c. January 21. Acquitted.

62. 63. *James Lovell*, and *William Straines*, were indicted (with *William Matthews*, not taken) for assaulting *Ann* the Wife of *Sampson Lowry*, in a certain Street, and on the King's common Highway, putting her in Fear, &c. and taking from her a Pocket Book, value 6 d. the Goods of *Sampson Lowry*, Jan. 7.

Ann Lowry. About the Beginning of *January* my Husband was in Company with one *Hart*, a vile Fellow, at the *White Swan*, in *Fetter-Lane*; *Hart* having occasion'd him to spend 20 l. I went to the House to persuade him to come Home. This Fellow, *Hart*, told me, I had no Business there; I said, — no! — what have I no Business with my Husband! Well, I got a Fowl for Supper and order'd it to be dress'd, thinking to entice him Home. At last he did come Home; and I told him, I hop'd he was in a good Humour now. Aye, — come, let's go to supper, said he, and I thought all was over; but this *Hart* came into the Room, and persuaded him to go out again; I spoke to *Hart*, and my Husband made me get out of the Room, and would not let me come in again; so they eat the Fowl themselves. 'Twas but a little before, that I had pass'd a Fine, before the Lord Chief Justice *Willes*, to raise Money that he might pay off his Debts, and I was afraid of his embezzeling what he had about him, so I got to him again, and persuaded him to come Home: He told me, he would give me some Money, and he pull'd out 11 Guineas which I took, and 20 l. Bill likewise. I asked him for the 40 l. Bill he had about him, — Pray my Dear give them me, — you'll then have 20 l. behind. He had at this Time, only his Gown and Waistcoat on, and wanted his other Cloaths; I went back to fetch them, and when I returned, I found his Night Gown and Waistcoat in a young Fellow's Hands, and my Husband was going to fight in the Publick Room. I knew there was a Pocket Book

Book in the Waistcoat Pocket, with a 20*l.* and a 40*l.* Bill in it, and other Notes and Bonds, so I took the Things from the young Man, and put the Pocket Book into my Bosom, pinning my Gown over it. There was a Bag of Guineas in the other Pocket; however I put the Pocket Book for safety between my Breast and my Shift, and was going Home with it, but my Husband came after me, and stopp'd me. I said to him, — my Dear, you are foolish, — and in Liquor, and should not shew such Things in a publick Room. Then I got out of the House, and two Men cross'd the Way after me. Lord thinks I, — I hope these Men don't come after me; and presently I was knock'd down. The Blow stunn'd me, and I have since had an *Imposthume* in my Head, which, had it not broke at my Nose, would have killed me. I can't tell who knock'd me down, but I think it was *Lovell* that took me up. Lord thinks I! this Fellow has got my Pocket Book! for I found a Man take it out of my Breast when I was down. I cry'd out immediately, — *my Pocket Book! my Pocket Book!* and *Lovell* immediately ran away. I call'd out as much as my Spirits would let me, — for I had receiv'd a sad Blow on my Head, by falling upon the Stones. 'Twas about eight or nine o'Clock at Night, and the Lamps were lighted, and I look'd upon his (*Lovell's*) Face. In the Croud there happen'd to be an Excise-man, who told me where he lodg'd; so about a Week after, I went to the House, and his Landlady carry'd me to his Wife, who told me that her Husband (*Lovell*) was gone into the Country. I carry'd her before Mr. Justice *Margetts*, and she at last told us, that she would help me to the Pocket Book in three or four Hours. I would not leave her, so after she had carry'd me up and down a great Way, we went to the *Horse and Groom* in St. *Giles's*, where I saw *Lovell*, and knew him again. He deny'd having the Pocket Book, and got out into the Street; I ran after him and held him, crying out, — a Thief! a Thief! he was too strong for me and got away, but this Man took him, and the Pocket Book was found upon him, by the Constable. When it was in the Constable's Hand, he snatch'd it from him and gave it me himself. There were all my Papers in it but the 20*l.* Note; ~~that~~ he had got paid. I had advertised it as dropp'd, — not stolen, for Fear I should never have it again.

Prisoner Lovell. If you knew you was robb'd of the Book, why did you go out to look for it with Lights?

Mrs. Lowry. I immediately cry'd out, I would give any body half a Guinea, if they would help me

to it again; and some People came and told me it was found. I desir'd Lights might be got, but when they came to the Place, there was nothing but some Pieces of Paper torn and thrown about.

Benjamin Ingram. On the 17th of January I was going up *Bow street*, to *Bloomsbury*, and there I saw *Lovell*, and his Landlady and Mrs. *Lowry*, talking together. I turn'd into *Hind street*, and before I got half way up the Street, I heard a Cry of *Stop Thief*; I turn'd and saw *Lovell* running and crying out *Bailiffs! Bailiffs!* He turn'd up the first Turning, and ran round the *Fish-Market*. I walked up the Corner, and met him, and laid hold of him. Mrs. *Lowry* came up and said God bless you, — he has robb'd me of 60*l.* I had him into an Alehouse, where she charged a Constable with him. The Constable searched him, and in his right Hand Pocket, (in which the Prisoner constantly held his Hand) he felt something, and told us, he suppos'd 'twas the Pocket-Book. He was pulling it out, but the Prisoner snatch'd it from him, and gave it Mrs. *Lowry*, — Madam, said he, — there's your Book. 'Twas ty'd up in a Piece of brown Paper; this is the same, — I am positive to it. She open'd it, and there was a 40*l.* Note in it, N. H. 29. Payable to *William Richardson*. Upon this we put the Note into the Book again, and carry'd him to Mr. *De Veil*, who committed him.

George Hunt. As I was at Work in my Room at *Bloomsbury*, I heard a Cry of *Stop Thief!* I look'd out of the Window and saw *Lovell* turn up *Soper's Row*. I whipp'd up a Court and came upon him. *Ingram* was then coming through the Posts, so I laid hold of him, on one Side, and he on the other. When we took him he kept groping with his right Hand in his Pocket. I asked him what he had in that Pocket? Nothing (said he) that you shall see. I told him he should not take his Hand out of his Pocket, 'till I had got him into a House, out of the Mob. When we were in the Alehouse, Mrs. *Lowry* charg'd him with having robb'd her of 2 Bank Notes, and the Constable took the Pocket Book out of his Pocket, but he snatch'd it from him, and deliver'd it himself to Mrs. *Lowry*. The 40*l.* Note was in it, but the 20*l.* Note the Prisoner told her, was gone. He confess'd before Mr. *De Veil* that he had given that, to *Matthews*, (the Person not taken) to get it chang'd away, and that *Matthews* had brought him nine Guineas and a Half out of it. Mr. *De Veil* asked him who had the rest of the 20*l.*? He said, *Matthews*, and the Prisoner *Staines* had all the Remainder.

Joseph Armstrong, Constable. I took Charge of the Prisoner *Lovell*, and took the Book out of his Pocket, as hath been related. Upon searching him farther, I found upon him a new Peruke, and 17 s. and 5 d. and a pair of metal Buckles. Mr. *Deveil* committing him to the *Gate house*, I carry'd him there, and found *Dorrel* confin'd upon the same Account. *Dorrel* was very desirous of being examin'd by Mr. *Deveil*, and the next Morning he sent for them both before him, and after Examination, *Lovel* was sent to *Newgate*, and *Dorrel* to the *Gate house*.

William Dorrel. On Thursday Jan. 13. the Prisoner *Staines* came to me in *Brewer-street*, and told me a Friend of his had found a 20 l. Bank Note, and if I could get it changed, it would be of Service to us both. I said, I believ'd I could get it done; upon which he carry'd me to an Alehouse in *Fleet-street*, where I saw *Matthews*, and the Prisoner *Lovel*. *Staines* told *Matthews*, that I was the Person that could get his Note chang'd. I thought I could perswade Mr. *Lewis* to do it for me; so we all went to his House, and I told him, if he would change a 20 l. Bank Note I would pay him what I ow'd him. He consented, and *Matthews* catch'd up all the Money, but 4 Guineas, which *Staines* was to have for his Trouble, and out of these 4 Guineas I had 3, only I paid for a Bottle of Wine, and made *Staines* a Present of a Crown more. The next Morning I saw the Advertisement in the *Daily Advertiser*, and that Payment was stopp'd at the Bank. I advised *Lewis* to keep the Note for some Time, but the Sunday following he brought Capt. *Lowry* to an Alehouse in the Neighbourhood, and sent for me, and detained me.

Ralph Lewis. *Dorrel* having borrow'd 2 Guineas and 3 s. of me, he came to me 2 or 3 Days after, with 3 Men, and told me if I would change a Bank Note of 20 l. he would pay me my Money. He told me 'twas a very good Note, but as I can't read my self, I shew'd it to a Man in the House, and he told me 'twas good. I fetch'd the Money, and *Matthews* took it all. The next Morning I asked *Dorrel* how he could serve me so villainous a Trick? and Mrs. *Lowry* coming to me, I inform'd her how to come at him.

Lovel. The 7th of Jan. in the Evening, Mrs. *Lowry* and her Husband were quarrelling at the *White Swan* in *Fetter-Lane*; she ran away with his Gown and Waistcoat, he followed her into the Street, and about 30 Yards from the Door she fell down, he dragg'd her thro' the Kennel to the *White Swan*, and then she said, she had dropp'd

her Pocket Book and Notes. The People ran to look for it, and I among the rest, and 'twas my Fortune to find it.

William Hadley. On Saturday the 7th of Jan. between 8 and 9 in the Evening, I saw a Man in his Shirt run along *Fetter-Lane*, and several People were with him; I ran with the rest, and saw the Gentlewoman fall down; I saw her when she was falling, and not before. She got up again, and the Man took hold of her, and forced her back again into the *White Swan*. I did not follow them into the House, but in about a quarter or half an Hour, I saw People with Lights, who said they were looking for a Pocket Book with Bank Notes in it; I believe Mrs. *Lowry* herself was among them. The beginning of the Week I saw an Advertisement in *Lawrence's House*, (the *White Swan*) stuck upon the Dial Case, — *Lost on Saturday Night over-against the Black Raven in Fetter-Lane, a Pocket Book with 3 Bank Notes in it, &c.* I saw Mrs. *Lowry* several Times that Week, and she never complain'd of its being taken out of her Bosom, as I heard. As soon as she heard of her Notes, then she said the Book was taken from her, and not before. I am a Porter, and work for Mr. *Perry* the Carrier.

Jury to Mrs. Lowry. Was your Husband out with you that Night in the Street?

Mrs. *Lowry.* After I was got up again, and the Pocket Book was taken from me, they set a Bull Dog upon me, and I cry'd out, for God's Sake take off the Bull Dog.

Jury. We ask you whether your Husband was with you in the Street when you was down?

Mrs. *Lowry.* I can't tell, — when I was down my Husband came to take me in.

Jury. Are you sure it was not your Husband that knock'd you down?

Mrs. *Lowry.* That I can't say. I complain'd then that my Pocket Book was taken from me, but there was so much Mob, that my Husband could not come near me. I told them I would stop Payment at the Bank on Monday, and that the Notes would do none of them any good; I believe I said this in the Alehouse.

William Monk. The Day the Prisoners were committed Mrs. *Lowry* told me, (talking with her about *Lovell*) — Lord ble's me, I won't swear the Man robb'd me for the World. God forbid I should, — my Husband might take it from my Bosom, for ought I know. I am a Taylor by Trade, and live at the 3d House in *Plow-yard, Fetter-Lane*.

Michael Ryan, a Chairman. My Partner (*Brydon*) and I carried the Gentlewoman from *Brewers-street* to *Fetter Lane*; when we set her down, she told us 'twas crosting that Kennel she lost her Pocket Book. Madam, says I, I thought you was robb'd of it; no, says she, I should be a very wicked Woman if I say so. I fell down and lost it out of my Bosom. At the same Time she clapp'd her Hand to her Breast,—but I can't swear whether it was her right—or her left Breast.

James Brydon swore the same.

William Hart. I live in *Church-yard-Alley* in *Fetter Lane*. This Gentlewoman's Husband was at my House to hide himself on Account of Debts. On *Saturday* after *Twelfth-Day*, his Wife and he had Words, so he asked me to go and drink with him at *Lawrence's*. While we were there, the Captain quarrell'd with a Gentleman, and got up and shewed his Wrists; he said he was a strong Man, and double jointed; at last he threw off his Gown and Waistcoat, and gave them to a Boy to hold; there being a Pocket-Book and a Purse in the Waistcoat Pocket, his Wife took them from the Boy and ran into the Street, he follow'd her, but I staid in the House. In a little while she came in again, complaining her Husband had abused her grossly, and had dragg'd her in the Kennel, by which Means she had lost her Pocket-Book; she gave a Boy 2d. to buy a Link, and she went up and down the Street to look for it.

Mrs. Lowry. This is the Fellow that kept my Husband drinking Hot-pots and Gin, and was the Occasion of all this Affliction to us both. Both Acquitted.

64. *Susannah Bristow*, was indicted for stealing 14 Green Serge Window Curtains, value 5 l. 5 s. a blue Durant, ditto, value 2 s. 4 red china ditto, value 4 s. 15 Yards of red Cheney, value 10 s. 4 Yards of green Cheney, value 2 s. and a yard of blue Serge, value 12 d. the Goods of *John Mitchell, Esq;* Jan. 31. Guilty.

65. *William Lambington*, otherwise *Riverton*, was indicted for stealing 22 lbs of Sugar, value 10 s. in the Shop of *Richard Smith*, Jan. 26. Guilty 10d.

66. *Edward Brian*, was indicted for stealing a Moidore, value 27 s. from the Person of *Mary Room*, Jan. 12.

Mary Room. I keep the Swan and Horseshoe in *Wild street*. I can't tell the Day of the Month, but 'twas on a *Thursday*—the Day before the Court would not take Bills,—last Session, the Prisoner and *Harris* and *Slowman* came in, and

call'd for a Bottle of Wine, and after that—another. I had shewn them into a Room even with the Bar, and they asked me to drink with them. After this I went into the Bar, and the Prisoner followed me, and began to be rude with me. I had a Wrapper on, and my 2 Pockets were on the outside: I had nothing in the right Hand Pocket but a Bunch of Keys and a Moidore, which Money I missed immediately: I was sure his Hand was in my Pocket, for I felt him, but I thought he was going to throw my Wrapper aside; at that Instant I missed my Money, and I am positive I had it in my Pocket 3 Minutes before. He endeavour'd to get out of the House, but I charg'd him with the Fact, and lock'd up the Doors till I could get an Officer. *Slowman* got away, but I carry'd the Prisoner before Captain *Mitford*. I apprehend he was drunk, for he only gave the Justice a few wicked Sayings. I charg'd *Harris* as an Accessary, but he was never out of the Room.

Mary Norman. I am Servant to *Mrs. Room*. I saw the Prisoner go into the Bar with my Mistress, he was very rude with her there, and in a Minute she turn'd as pale as Death, and cry'd out,—she had lost a Moidore. There was no one but the Prisoner and she in the Bar; *Slowman* stood at the outside of the Bar, and asked the Prisoner what he was about? She said nothing at all to *Harris*, but when we sent for the Watch to take charge of the Prisoner, *Slowman* got off. *Harris* was not out of the Room where they were drinking.

—*Longbottom.* I live at the *Globe Tavern* in *Drury-Lane*; I am a Servant there, and do all the Business relating to the Wine Trade. About 5 or 6 Weeks ago, *Mrs. Room* sent for me to assist her, telling me the Prisoner had robb'd her. I sent for the Watch to carry him to the Round house. As we were going up *Golfan's Court*, he offer'd me a Guinea to let him go, and told me, if he should be sent to *Newgate* several other Things would come against him. I refused to let him escape, and he then call'd out,—Informers!—Bailiffs!—all the Way we went. The Prisoner is a notorious Fellow for playing a Knife, therefore she sent for me to secure him. I am no Constable.

Prisoner. This Man is a Waiter at a bad House, and is a Party concern'd with the People that live there.

John Harris. I know *Mrs. Room*, and I was at this Time in her House, she keeps a disorderly House by Report; I know no Body that will give

give her a Character, and what she has sworn is as false as God is true. The Prisoner, *Slowman*, and I, went in and call'd for a Bottle of Wine; she shew'd us into a Parlour, and sat herself down, between *Slowman* and I. She sat with us a considerable Time, and drank four or five Glasses of Wine; then she asked the Prisoner if he had any Money about him? For she had bought a 20*l*. Bank Note that Day for 17*l*. and she had no Money left? He told her he could change it, but *Slowman* said, it was impossible she should have bought a good Bank Note of 20*l*. for 17*l*. Words arose, and I paid for two Bottles and was going Home. *Slowman* and the Prisoner would have another Bottle; I said if we must have another, we'll take it standing. Upon this, the Prisoner and I went into the Bar; and while we were drinking in the Bar, she went into the Room we came out of, and call'd her Maid; then she rush'd into the Bar again and cry'd out, she was robb'd. The Prisoner asked her, who robb'd her? You! you Dog, said she, and call'd the Watch, and we were both taken into Custody. The Constable ask'd her if she was sure the Prisoner had robb'd her? She equivocated, and he told her she deserv'd to be charg'd too. There was her Maid and her Man, and one *Brock* present at the same Time. The Room we had been drinking in, joins to the Bar, and she came in and drank with us, — I suppose she does so with all the People that comes into her House.

Patrick Slowman gave much the same Account.

Catherine Collins. On Saturday in last Sessions, I saw this Woman in a Beer-House, and heard her say, her Evidence was not then strong enough to hang *Bryan*; therefore she would put it off 'till next Sessions, and then she would get a Man to hang him, right or wrong. This was at the *Yellow Lion* by *Hicks's-Hall*. I am the Prisoner's Sister. Acquitted.

67. *James Burnet*, was indicted for stealing two Guineas, and three Shillings the Money of *Thomas Brettell*, in his dwelling House, February 12, Guilty 39*s*.

68. *William Clark*, was indicted for assaulting *Mary Humphreys*, in a common Street call'd *St. Mary Hill*, and being then driving two Horses in a certain Cart, by the Tail of the said Cart he feloniously and furiously drove the said *Mary*, to and against a Wall, giving her in, and on the Breast and Stomach, a mortal Bruise, of which she instantly died. Jan. 12. Guilty, *Manlaughter*.

69. *John Mitchell*, was indicted for stealing

two Silk Aprons, value 10*s*. two Yards of Silk, value 2*s*. a Pair of Silk Stockings, and other Things, the Goods of *William Hudson*, January 13. Acquitted.

70. *Edward Smith*, was indicted for stealing a copper Pot, value 5*s*. a brass Warming-Pan, value 2*s*. two pewter Plates, value 6*d*. and a pewter Dish, value 6*d* in his Lodgings, Sept. 30. Acquitted.

71. *Jane Thorp*, was indicted for stealing a holland Shirt; a pair of cambrick Ruffles lac'd; a pair of Stays, and a Napkin, the Goods of *Eliz. Jones*, Feb. 17. Acquitted.

72. *Martha Brown*, was indicted for stealing a flaxen Sheet, and three brass Saucepans the Goods of *William Hand*, February 14. Acquitted.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 6.

Mary Cook, *George Nevill*, *Thomas Gittings*, *Nathaniel Hilliard*, *Samuel Taylor*, and *John Berry*.

Burnt in the Hand, 2.

William Clark, and *William Smith*.

Whipp'd, 3.

Martha Taylor, *Thomas Downs*, and *Charles Lilly*.

To be Transported, 27.

Susan Bristow, *William Simmonds*, *James Jones*, *Thomas Holloway*, *James Coulthorp*, *Richard Dean*, *W—— B——* *Mark Page*, *Bartholomew Bowler*, *John Thomas*, *Mary Douglas*, *Richard Hawes*, *John Knivington*, *William Moreland*, *Philip Shovel*, *John Stevens*, *James Burnet*, *John Hall*, *John Lovett*, *Thomas West*, *James Powel*, *Jane Moore*, *Robert Brecken*, *Mary Wilson*, *Samuel Liberty*, *Jonathan Richardson*, and *William Wilsfire*.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Wednesday the Twelfth of April, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

T H E
P R O C E E D I N G S

A T T H E
S E S S I O N S of P E A C E, O y e r and T e r m i n e r,
F O R T H E

C I T Y of L O N D O N,
A N D
C o u n t y of M I D D L E S E X,
O N

W E D N E S D A Y the 12th, T H U R S D A Y the 13th, F R I D A Y the 14th,
and S A T U R D A Y the 15th of *April*.

In the 11th Year of His MAJESTY's Reign.

B E I N G T H E

Fourth S E S S I O N S in the M A Y O R A L T Y
O F T H E

Right Honourable Sir *John Barnard*, Knight,
L O R D - M A Y O R of the C I T Y of L O N D O N.

For the Y E A R 1738.

N U M B E R I V.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*.
M.DCC.XXXVIII. (Price Three-Pence.)

N. B. *The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.*

(61)
THE
PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Rt. Hon. the Lord Chief Justice LEE, the Hon. Mr. Justice DENTON, the Hon. Mr. Baron CARTER, the Worshipful SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

Nathaniel Major,
Edward Kemmis,
William Smart,
John Holmes,
Samuel Gill,
Joseph Glinn,
Nicholas Butler,
John Vansommer,
Thomas Prior,
John Haines,
Naboth Tarrington,
John Beard.

Middlesex Jury:

William Bicknel,
Stephen Portal,
Nathaniel Marfb,
John Horn,
Thomas Dickens,
Josiah Hutchinson,
Richard Sutton,
Thomas Hamlin,
Edward Cowper,
John Elkhorn,
Thomas Picker,
John Parker.

1. John Markham, of St. Botolph Aldgate, was indicted for stealing 2 large leaden Flower-Pots, value 12 s. the Goods of Zachariah Foxall, Esq; March 19. Acquitted.

2. Mary Mandeville, of Allballews the Great, was indicted for stealing a holland Shirt, value 4 s. a linnen Shift, value 12 d. the Goods of Joseph Brown, April 4. Guilty 10 d.

3. James de Wignicourt, was indicted for stealing 34 Yards of linnen Cloth, value 33 s. in the Parish of St. Michael de Quern; the Goods of Joseph Clark, in his Shop, March 14. Guilty, 4 s. 10 d.

4. Richard Newman, was indicted for stealing a black Gelding, value 10 l. the Goods of John Wall, in the Parish of Staines, March 10.

John Wall. The Prisoner came into the Field where my Horses were at Work, on the 8th of March, and view'd them: I had been sowing some Barley, and was then harrowing the Ground. After he had look'd at the Horses, he went into my Yard; I watched him, and saw him come out again. When we had done Work that Night, I put up the Horses and made the Stable Door fast. The next Evening, March the 9th, about 9 o'Clock, I saw them safe in the Stable again; and went to smoke a Pipe with my Landlord's Man, about 11 I return'd, and found the Stable Door broke open, and the Horse was gone. He was afterwards taken in the Hands of the Prisoner, at Staines; by the Bellman, who informed me of him the next Morning.

Sam. Perkins. While I was upon the Watch in the Morning, the Prisoner came driving the Horse before him along the Road; I cry'd *Hallo*, and he answered me once; I call'd to him a 2d Time, and he made no Answer, but kept beating the Horse on. I saw he had a Hempen Halter in his Mouth, so I got to his Head and stopp'd him; I asked the Prisoner where he had the Horse, he told me, and by his Directions I went down to Isall, at South Warrborough, where the Prosecutor lives, and he claim'd it. The Prisoner confessed the Fact very plainly. Guilty. Death.

5. William

5. *William Miller*, was indicted for stealing 7¹/₂ lb. of Beef, value 10 s. in the Parish of St. Faith under St. Paul's, the Goods of *Abel Dobney*, April 6. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

6. *Robert Johnson*, was indicted for stealing a Cock, value 3 s. and 9 Hens, value 8 s. the Goods of *Eliz. Adams*, March 9. Acquitted.

7. He was a 2d Time indicted with *William Corkran* otherwise *DeKran*, for stealing 2 Hens, value 4 s. the Goods of *John Annover*. Both acquitted.

8, 9. *John Toon* and *Edward Blastock*, were indicted for assaulting *Edward Seabrook* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a silver Watch, value 5 l. and 16 s. in Money, Feb. 27.

Edward Seabrook. On the 27th of Feb. I was riding from *Muzzel-Hill* towards *Highgate*; the 2 Prisoners came up one on each side of me; and clapping Pistols to my Breast, they demanded my Money. I begg'd of them not to use me ill, and told them they should have it; so I put my Hand in my Pocket, and pull'd out about 16 or 18 s. *Toon* held his Hat for the Money, and as I threw it in to his Hat, a half Crown and a Shilling stuck upon the Brims, and fell from thence to the Ground; he stoop'd down to look for the Money that was dropp'd, but found only the Shilling. *Toon* then propos'd to search me for more; and *Blastock* seeing the String of my Watch, he told *Toon* that I had got one, and *Toon* demanded it from me. As soon as I had delivered it, *Blastock* took off my Horse's Bridle, and flung it away, then he whipp'd my Horse out of the Road, and the Creature immediately fell to grazing. They had both dismounted to rob me, and when they had got my Money and Watch, they mounted again, and gallop'd away. Upon this, I went to catch my Horse; but he seeing their Horses galloping, he gallop'd after them, and they perceiving a Horse following them, were 'frighted (I suppose) and imagined I was pursuing them, so they quitted their Horses and made off on Foot. I went on to *Highgate*, and there I found all the 3 Horses. The People advis'd me to go before a Justice and make Oath of the Robbery; accordingly I went before Sir *John Austin*; he order'd the Prisoner's Horses to be Pounded, and I advertised them that Evening. I got my Horse again, (after he had run away from me) in 10 Minutes; for I was not above a Quarter of a Mile from the Town, nor above half a Mile from *Highgate Church* when I was robb'd. I am very positive to both the Prisoners; tho' before *Blastock* was taken, I said, I

believ'd I could not know much of him; but when he was in *Newgate* I pick'd him out from 5 or 6 People. I remember'd his Coat again perfectly well.

Toon. I know my self to be very guilty, and will not give the Court any Trouble at all.

Blastock. Mr. *Seabrook* came to *Newgate* and demanded the Prisoners to be brought down; six of us came down together; and he pick'd out one *Stevens*, and said he was the Man that robb'd him.

Mr. *Seabrook*. I pick'd *Blastock* out, and no one else; tho' he was disguis'd with a Napkin round his Head, yet I knew him again, and he fell down upon his Knees, and begg'd Mercy.

Blastock. Did I take your Money and Watch?

Mr. *Seabrook*. *Toon* took the Money and Watch, and *Blastock* held my Horse.

Blastock. Ask him how he comes to be so positive to me?

Mr. *Seabrook*. As soon as I saw his Face again I knew it; beside, he had the same Cloaths on, as he had when he robb'd me, his Coat had been torn, 'twas mended in this Part of it, and it had brass Buttons upon it. He begg'd Mercy upon his Knees, and I told him, I believed it was not in my Power to shew him any.

Edmund Grimston. On the 24th of Feb. *Blastock* hir'd two Horses of me, one he said was for himself, and the other for a Friend, to carry them to *Edmonton*. As he was a Stranger to me, I desir'd to know where he liv'd, he told me his Name was *Jones*, that he was a Barber, and had liv'd with one Mr. *Brown* a Hatter, in the *Temple-Lane*, about 7 Months. I was not willing to let my Horses without some Satisfaction; therefore I went and enquired after this *Jones*; and Mr. *Brown* told me Mr. *Jones* was an honest Man; upon this I let *Blastock* and his Companion have the Horses. The Prisoners are the Men; and the Horses that were Pounded at *Highgate*, were the same they had from me. They had them on Saturday the 25th, and I advertised them on the Monday following.

Blastock. Mr. *Toon* desir'd me to hire the two Horses for him, but what he did with them I cannot tell.

William Manton. I was the Constable that took *Toon*; I carry'd him before Justice *Poulson*, where he confessed the Fact. *Blastock* acknowledged it likewise at the *Castle Tavern* in *Drury-Lane*; and when he was before Justice *Chamberlain*, he sent for the Coat he had on when he robb'd Mr. *Seabrook*, and Mr. *Seabrook* knew it again.

— *Now*, I went with the Constable to take *Blaſtock*, in *Drury-Lane*. We found him hid in a Cloſet, and carry'd him to the *Caſtle Tavern*; then I went to *Newgate* for a Pair of Handcuſſs; I did not hear him confeſs at the *Tavern*, but as we were bringing him down *Holborn*, I heard him own he committed this Robbery, and that *Toon* had drawn him into this *Premunire*.

William Linton. I live at the Corner of the *Sessions-Houſe Gate*. I was ſitting in the Lodge when Mr. *Seabrook* came in, and deſir'd to ſee the Prifoners. He was ſhewn 5 or 6 Perſons, among whom was the Prifoner. At firſt, he ſaid he did not ſee the Man; but afterwards he ſaid, the Coat the Prifoner had on, was like that which the Man wore when he robb'd him. Mr. *Seabrook* told the Prifoner, he was ſorrier for him, than he was for himſelf, and that he would not ſwear to him.

Nathan Brown. I know nothing of the Matter; I was ſubſana'd here, but I can't ſay any Thing to the Affair. *Blaſtock* was Apprentice to a Barber in the *Temple*, and 9 or 10 Years ago he lodged in my Houſe, and afterward in the Neighbourhood: I know no ill of him.

* *Daniel Hawkins*. I have known *Blaſtock* 11 or 12 Years: I went (with one Mr. *Turner*) to Mr. *Seabrook*, and aſked him who robb'd him? He told me he could ſwear to *Toon*, but the other was a Barber, and he could not ſwear to him.

Mr. *Seabrook*. I don't know but I might ſay ſo before I had ſeen him.

Hawkins. I don't remember the particular Time when Mr. *Seabrook* ſaid this. *Blaſtock* has had dealings with me, and I took him to be an honeſt Man.

John Blaſtock, *Robert Goddard*, *John Young*, *Edward Blaſtock*, and *Elleanor Wildair*, appeared to the Prifoner *Blaſtock's* Character.

The Prifoner Toon's Wife. The Day after my Husband was taken, I ſaw Mr. *Seabrook*; he told me he was ſorry Mr. *Toon* was taken; and as to *Blaſtock*, he ſaid, he ſhould not know him again. After *Blaſtock* was taken, I told Mr. *Seabrook* that I had been informed he had pick'd him out from among four or five Prifoners; yes, ſays he, I did; but 'twas by the Descriptions People gave me of him; I cannot ſwear to him.

Mr. *Chamberlain*. When *Toon* was brought before me, he inform'd me that *Blaſtock* was concern'd in this Robbery. Upon his, and his Wife's Information, *Blaſtock* was taken in *Drury-Lane*: He had not been a Moment before me, but he own'd himſelf a dead Man, and ſaid he never committed but this one Robbery in his Life. I ask-

ed him, how it was that he had Courage enough to rob on the Highway, and yet be frighted by a Horſe, without a Rider? He ſaid, it was even ſo; they did not look behind them, but quitted their Horſes, and got to *London* on Foot. He told me farther, that they had each of them a Piſtol, — but one had never a Flint, and the other had no Pan.

Miſs Jacky Stevens. (a Convict of laſt Sessions) I come here upon Mr. *Blaſtock's* Account; what I heard Mr. *Seabrook* ſay, — He ſaid, that as how, — when we was called down below, — he walked about, and ſaid, as how he could (not) ſwear to no Man that was there.

John Bugden. I am now under Sentence of Death. —

John Barker. I am a Prifoner, upon a Charge of *Perjury*, and heard Mr. *Blaſtock* ſay, he could ſwear to no one but *Toon*.

The Jury found both the Prifoners Guilty. Death.

10. 11. *Abraham Reeves*, and *Joſeph Sparkes*, were indicted for ſtealing 50 Pounds of Bacon, value 15 s. the Goods of *Joſeph Gee*, April 6. Both Guilty, 4 s. 10 d.

12. *John Berry*, was indicted for ſtealing two linnen Sheets, value 6 s. the Goods of *Thomas Hayter*, March 17. Guilty 10 d.

13. *John Abbot*, was indicted for ſtealing a Peruke, value 10 s. the Goods of *Richard Morgan*, March 4. Guilty 10 d.

14. 15. 16. *Judith Murray*, (otherwiſe *Judith the Wife of William Tinman*), *William Tinman*, and *Philip Murray*, of *St. Leonard Shore-ditch*, were indicted, for that they not having God before their Eyes, &c. and not being Perſons employed at the *Mint* in the *Tower*, (nor any of them) for our Sovereign Lord the King, nor weighing the Duty of their Allegiance, but contriving and intending our Lord the King, and his People, feloniously and traiterouſly to deceive and defraud, on the 11th of *March*, 22 Pieces of falſe, feigned and counterfeit Money, of Pewter, Tin, Lead, and other Metal, in the Likeneſs of Shillings, falſely, deceitfully and traiterouſly, did Forge and Coin, to the evil Example of Others, &c. againſt their Duty and Allegiance, and againſt the Form of the Statute.

They were a 2d Time indicted, for that they not being Perſons employ'd, nor any of them, for the *Mint* in the *Tower*, or elſewhere, for our Lord the King, nor being lawfully authorized by the Lord High Treafurer, or Commiſſioners of the Treafury for the Time being, but not having God before

before their Eyes, &c. after the 15th of May 1697, to wit, on the 11th of March, with Force and Arms, one Pair of Molds made of Chalk, on one of which Molds was impress'd the Figure and Resemblance of one of the Sides of a Shilling, without any lawfull Authority or Excuse, knowingly and traiterously had in their Custody and Possession, in the dwelling House of *William Saul*, against the Duty of their Allegiance, &c.

The Counsel for the King having open'd the Charge, the following Witnesses were call'd.

Alice Donnavin. I was born at *Chester*, but was bred up in *Ireland*: *Judith Murray* was born in *Ireland*. About the latter End of May last, I came from *Ireland*, with the two *Murray's*; and we arrived at *Park-Gate*. At this Place she shew'd me the bad Money, and said she was obliged to put it off for her Livelihood. She asked me if I would keep her Counsel? I promis'd I would; upon which she shew'd me about 8*l*. in these Shillings, which they dispos'd of, upon the Road. She had a good Half Crown, which she gave her Brother *Philip*, and the Way was, to go to a House and call for something that came to a Groat or Sixpence: *Philip* threw down the Half Crown, and receiv'd the Change in good Money; then *Judith* would tell him he need not change his Half Crown, she would lend him a Shilling, so he used to take his Half Crown again, and return these Shillings for that and the Reckoning. Thus they changed the bad Money for good, and she told me, that was the Way in which she had got her Bread. I promis'd to keep her Counsel, if she would let me into the Secret, and inform me how she made them, which she accordingly did as we were upon the Road, on this Side of *Park Gate*. When we came to *London*, we took a Lodging in *Drury-Lane*, where she conceal'd her making them from me, and I was suffer'd only to pass them away. Some Time after this, *Judith Murray* and I, went to *France*, (I don't know the Time precisely) and we left *Philip Murray* in *England*, while we went there to put off our bad Money. In *France* we got acquainted with the Prisoner *Tinman*: He came back with us, and we all three landed at *Dover*. At a Place call'd *Hithe*, we were detected, and though *Judith Murray* concealed her Molds, yet we were all taken up; but we were discharged by a Justice of the Town of *Hithe*, because the Person could not swear positively to us. From this Place we came to *London*, and took a Lodging in *Cable-street*; this was about three Months ago.

Counsel. Did you lodge at any Time in *Holywell-Lane*, in *Shoreditch*.

Donnavin. Yes; the Prisoners were taken there: We had lodg'd there about three Weeks when they were taken; but I never saw any Money made there, 'till the Day they were apprehended; and that Morning *Judith* put the Chalk, (or something White) into the Molds, then she made an Impression, by putting a Shilling between them, and afterward fix'd them. When the Molds were ready, she took two pewter Spoons which I had bought the Day before, and having broke them to Peices, she fill'd a Tobacco Pipe: *Phillip Murray* held it in the Fire 'till the Pipe was red-hot; then *Judith* pour'd the Metal into the Molds, and *Tinman* clipp'd the edges of the Shilling thus made. They had made 8 of these Pieces, and had given me 3 or 4 to put off, before I left the House that Morning to detect them. *Tinman* clipp'd the edges of some of the Pieces with a pair of Scissars, but not many, for *Judith* said, he did not do it right, and she could do them better herself. *Phillip Murray* colour'd over the 4 Shillings they gave me that Morning with Quicksilver, and when I went out to pass them away, *Judith* desired *Phillip Murray* to go with me, for fear of any accident happening to me; but I would not accept of his Company, because I intended to detect them. So I went out and got a Constable, and desired him to send for Mr. *North*. I told the Constable they were then at Work, and I placed him at a House over the way, where he was to stay 'till I went over to see whether they were still at Work, because she always hid her Molds out of the Room, when they had done with them. As I went up Stairs, I met *Phillip* coming down; and I ask'd him whether his Sister had done Coining. He told me No, and that he was going only for a Pint of Beer. I took the Pot out of his Hand, and said, I would fetch the Beer; so he went up again, and I went over the way and told the Constable, and the Man he had with him, they might now go up. I went with them into the Room, and *Judith* when the Men came up Stairs, had got the Flasks (or Molds) in her Lap, and would have thrown them out of Window; but I seiz'd them in her Hand, and deliver'd them to Mr. *Rogers*. There were about 18*l*. found in the Room, besides the 4 they had finish'd for me to put off. This I believe is some of the Money.

Phillip Murray. I did not Lodge at this Place; Was not I sent for that Morning to Bleed my Sister?

Donnavin. No; he was not sent for that Morning, but when he came he did Bleed her. He had been

been for some time from us, with a Friend, but he has put off this Money for us.

Judith Murray. Had not you and I quarrell'd?

Donnavin. We generally quarrell'd, because I did not put off her Money, and frequently had Battles.

Phillip Murray. Did not Mr. Haines go with the Constable, and did not he ask you, What you could charge me with?

Donnavin. Yes, and I said—with colouring the Money. I did not then recollect that he had melted the Metal,—I was in a Surprise.

Phillip Murray. Did not you say you could charge me with nothing but putting off the Money?

Donnavin. I can't say whether I did or not.

Thomas Rogers. *Donnavin* came to me the 11th of *March*, about 9 in the Morning, and enquired for a Constable to take up some Coiners. She said she was a Party concern'd, and was as bad as They. She told me farther, that there had been a Quarrel among them, and if she d'd not discover Them, they would impeach Her. Upon this Information, I went to the *King John on Horseback*, in *Holywell lane*, and placed my self in the House, so as to see her go in again, and had got Mr. *Barlow* along with me. Presently *Donnavin* return'd to the Alehouse for a Pot of Purl, and bid us stay a little longer. She carry'd up the Purl, and came down again to call us; she went in first, we follow'd her closely and found the 3 Prisoners in the Room. I am not positive whether *Judith* was sitting or standing, but they were all by the Fire, and we lock'd the Door to keep all in, that were in. I asked *Donnavin*, who she charged with Coining? She charg'd all of them; upon which *Judith* lifted up her Hands and cry'd—*What! have you serv'd me so!* And immediately she fell upon her Knees and beg'd for Favour. They all seem'd to be in a great Surprise, and lest any Mischief should happen, I order'd them to turn out their Pockets. While this was doing, Mr. *Barlow* found the Molds, and opening of them, he said they were hot; there was on one of them a visible Impression of the Head side of a King *William's* Shilling, and on the other, the Impression was plain, but Blank. After this, Mr. *Barlow* found 18 Shillings in an old Cap, and I took 3 or 4 of them; here they are, and I have mark'd them. We carry'd the Prisoners before Mr. Justice *Wroth*, and he committed them.

Judith Murray. *Donnavin* brought me from *Ireland*, I was only her hired Servant. I ask her,

Whether *Phillip Murray* was not to Bleed her in the Foot? Because she said, that would make her Fairer, than Bleeding in the Arm would.

Donnavin. I never spake about Bleeding at all.

Council. Did you find any Money upon any of them? (To *Rogers*.)

Rogers. No; only a good Shilling upon *Judith*.

Mr. Barlow. When we went into the Room, I think they were all sitting by the Fire; *Donnavin* told us these were the Coiners, upon which *Judith* fell down upon her Knees; and while Mr. *Rogers* was searching their Pockets for Fear of Mischief, I found the Moulds upon a Table by the Fire-side, covered with a Cloth, and they were hot. I found likewise 18 Shillings in the Crown of a Woman's Cap, fifteen of them I mark'd, and delivered to Mr. *North*. There was two or three Pipes lay upon the Table with the Moulds. *Donnavin* charged *Judith Murray* with coining them, *Tinman* with clipping them, and *Philip Murray* with silvering them, before Mr. Justice *Wroth*. I don't remember that she charged *Phil.* with doing any thing in particular, till we came before the Justice.

John Hain. I went to the Prisoner at the *King John Alehouse*, and asked *Donnavin* who she charged? all three for coining, she said, and that the Boy was guilty of passing off bad Money, but yet she should save his Life. Mr. *Barlow* delivered me four of the Pieces to carry to the Tower; I shewed them to Mr. *North*, and he told me he would come to us at the Alehouse very speedily; as soon as he came, I went with him to search the Prisoner's Room, and among the Ashes we found this Piece of Metal. *Donnavin* charg'd *Phil. Murray* with silvering the Shillings over, before the Justice.

Mr. North. I act for the Solicitor of the Mint; on *Saturday* the 11th of *March*, Mr. *Hain* called me to the Alehouse where the Prisoners were detain'd, and from thence I went with him to search their Room; we found in the Ashes some Bowls of Tobacco-pipes, discoloured with the Fire, as if Metal had been melted in them. I imagined the Holes in the Pipes would have been stopped by the running of the Metal when melted into them, but they were not. There were several Pieces of Metal in the Ashes, and in the Window I found this Bottle of Quick-silver.

Mr. Barlow. When we seized the Prisoners, and brought them out of the Room, I locked the Door, and kept the Key in my Pocket till Mr.

Mr. North came, then I gave it to Mr. Hain, that Mr. North and he might go and search the Room again.

Mr. North. After I had searched the Room, I went to the Alehouse again and saw these Moulds, they were then perfect, and the Impression of the Head Side of the Shilling, was very plain upon one Part of the Moulds, upon the other it was plain. All the Pieces that were shewn to me exactly tally'd with the Impression; these are the same Moulds (or Flasks) which were then delivered to me, but the Chalk is now fell out and the Impressions are destroyed. When they were before the Justice, *Donnavin* swore that *Judith* coin'd them, *Tinman* cut off the Knobs and finish'd the Edges, and *Phil. Murray* silver'd them with Quicksilver.

Phil. Murray. I was sent for to bleed my Sister; I never had any Conversation with *Donnavin*, but work'd hard for my Bread.

Tinman. I chanced to be in the Room at this Time, but I never knew any thing of their making or putting off bad Money.

Judith Murray. No one ever knew any thing of the Matter but *Donnavin* and I. She transported her own Brother, and was whipped at *Dublin*.

Simon Cummins, *Archibald Graham*, *Roach*, and *Daniel Banfield*, appeared to *Tinman's* Character, and took him to be a very honest Man.

Jackson, *Craddock*, *Murray*, *Walker*, *Harrison*, *Abraham Flawn*, and *Archpool*, appeared in *Philip Murray's* Behalf, and gave him the Character of an industrious Lad.

The Jury found all the Prisoners Guilty: Death

17. *James Humphries*, of *Christ Church*, *London*, was indicted for stealing twenty-six Linnen Handkerchiefs, value 17s. the Goods of *John Smith*, *March 15*. Guilty 4s. 10d.

18. *Mary Jones*, was indicted for stealing 1 Yard and a half of Woollen Cloth, value 7s. 6d. the Goods of *John Earl of Dunmore*, *March 10*. Guilty 10d.

19. *Henrietta-maria Giles*, was indicted for stealing a Brocade Lustring Gown and Petticoat, value 10l. 10s. the Goods of *Jane Turner*, *March 17*. Guilty 39s.

20. *Ann Griffiths*, otherwise *Perrot*, was indicted for stealing a Wooden Box, two Flannel Petticoats, two quilted Coats, three Aprons, six Handkerchiefs, &c. the Goods of *Daniel Fletcher*, *March 15*, Guilty 39s.

21. *Thomas George*, of *St. George the Martyr*, was indicted for stealing a Feather Bolster, value 1s. a Feather Pillow, value 1s. two Linnen Sheets, value 5s. three Blankets, value 7s. and other Things, in his Lodging, the Goods of *William Fuller*, *April 2*. Guilty 4s. 10d.

22. *Joseph Golding*, was indicted (with *John Markham* and *James Daws* not taken) for assaulting *William Burroughs* in a certain Street in the Parish of *St. Stephen*, *Coleman Street*, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Silver Watch value 30s. a silk String, value 2d. a Bathmetal Seal, value 3d. a Penknife, value 1s. a Horn Whistle tipped with Silver, value 1s. a Tobacco-stopper, value 2d. a Piece of old Coin, value 6d. and 11s. in Money, *Nov 6*.

William Burroughs. I had been to see a Woman Home who liv'd in *Spittlefields*, and was returning back about eleven o'Clock; as I came along under *Bedlam Wall*, I heard some Men coming up the Fields, so I put the String of my Watch into my Fob for fear of being robbed. When I got to *Bedlam Gate*, four Men came up to me, one of them endeavoured to strike up my Heels, but I kept him off with my Halls; another of them clapp'd his Hand before this Eye, and a Pistol was put close to the other; in this Manner they held me, while they robbed me of the Things mentioned in the Indictment. They took from me my Watch, with the String and Seal, a Clasp Penknife, a Wire Tobacco-stopper, a Whistle made in the Shape of a Bugle Horn, tipped with Silver, and a *Flemish* Pocket-Piece, which had *Dantzick Skilling* on the one Side, and a Crown, with a Flourish round it, on the other. I saw their Number by the Light of a Lamp at the Corner of the Place where they risted me, but I don't know any of them. I have been to see *Swift* (the Evidence) and *Golding*, since they were taken, and I don't know any Thing of *Swift*, nor can I say the Prisoner was one of the Men that robbed me, nor was any of my Things found upon him. I can call Witnesses to prove that I have often said, that I knew none of them!

Counsel. Have you never said, that you believed *Swift*, the Evidence, was one of them?

Burroughs. No; I never said any such Thing.

The Evidence *Swift*, who was carried out of Court while *Burroughs* was under Examination, now was called in.

Richard Swift. On the 6th of November, *Golding* the Prisoner, *James Daws*, *John Markham*, and

and I, met at *Daws's House* in *Barbican*, and we all went out to rob somebody or other; we agreed first of all to go to the *King's Road*, where we robbed a Man and a Woman of Seven-pence Three Farthings; then we came to *Moorfields*, and by *Bedlam Wall* we met *Mr. Burroughs*. The Prisoner put one of his Hands over one of the Prosecutor's Eyes, and clapped his Pistol to the other; *Markham* stood behind him, the other Man took the Goods from him, and I took his Money, which was Eleven Shillings. When we had robbed him, we bid him go about his Business; then we went to *Daws's House*, and shared the Money; the Watch we carried to *Rumford*, and there we sold it for a Guinea and a Half; *Daws* kept half a Guinea for his own Share, we three divided the Guinea between us, and had 7 s. a-piece.

Council. How came you to be taken up?

Swift. I was not taken up for this Robbery. There were seven Aprons of *Madam Beavis's* taken from *Charter-House Square*, and the Woman that had pawned them quarrelling with me and my Wife, she went and told *Mrs. Beavis*, that I stole them; I was taken up for this Fact, but they were not able to swear any Thing against me, so I was discharged, and as I was coming Home, they desired me to make myself an Evidence, that I might get rid of my Companions, so I made my Information before *Justice Poulson*. The Prisoner pawned the Waistcoat and Shirt that is now upon his Back, to buy a Pair of Pistols for us to go out with. I have been acquainted with him a Year, but this was the first Time we ever went out altogether.

Thomas Sullivan. On the 26th of *March*, the Prisoner came to my House about 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon, with another Man, and told me, he was informed, that *Swift* being taken up for stealing some Linnen, had made an Information, in which he was included, and that if he should be taken, he should be hang'd. Why, your only Way, says I, is to make yourself an Evidence; and I went with him to *Justice Farmer's*, at No. 14. in *Princes-Square*. We saw only his Clerk, and told him the Story, and that we desired the Prisoner's Information might be taken. *Mr. Warrenner* (the Clerk) refused to do any Thing in it, without we would give him a Guinea. I told him, that as the Prisoner came voluntarily, I would give him a Guinea the next Day, and in the mean Time I would give him my Note to pay him two Guineas, if I was not as good as my Word; but he insisted upon having the Guinea

down, so I was forced to send my Watch Home to my Spouse, as a Token for her to send me a Guinea; when the Guinea came, *Mr. Warrenner* had it, and took the Information, and as soon as the Prisoner had sworn to it, he and I, and another Man, went in Search of the Persons he had nam'd in his Information, I remember this very Robbery was mention'd in it.

The Court express'd their Resentment of Mr. Warrenner's Behaviour; and declar'd it to be the Duty of all who serve as Clerks under Gentlemen in the Commission of the Peace, to be always ready to execute their Office without Extortion.

Charles Rewington. On the 26th of *March*, I heard the Evidence *Swift* was taken on suspicion of stealing some Linnen. I saw him in *New-Prison* about 11 o'Clock, and wanting to make himself an Evidence, he went before *Mr. Justice Poulson*, but some People being with the Justice, he did not care to make the Discovery before them; upon which he was remanded back till 2 o'Clock; we then had a Warrant to take the Prisoner, and went to *Old-street Square* to enquire for him, but he was not at Home. He and the Evidence had been acquainted about a Year; I have frequently seen them together. About three Weeks ago I saw *Daws*, *Swift*, the Prisoner and another, together in an Alehouse.

Richard Worner. I have seen them often together, both by Day and Night.

Thomas Pinkney. The Prisoner was my Apprentice, and serv'd me honestly, till he got linked with this Evidence. I believe he never robb'd me. *Robert Ealing*, *James Martin*, *Isaac Prior*, *George Webb*, *Edward Price*, *John Baldwin*, and *Painter Cade*, spoke to the Prisoner's Character, and said they never had heard ill of him before.

Thomas Duxley, a Soldier. The Prisoner work'd with my Son a quarter of a Year and behav'd well. When his Apprenticeship should be out, he was to come into our Troop; He was qualify'd for a Trooper, if he had not met with this Misfortune. The Jury found him Guilty. **Death.**

23. *J. — of St. Giles in the Fields*, was indicted for stealing an iron Bar, val. 2 s. 6 d., belonging and fix'd to the dwelling House of *Henry Godwin*, *March 25*. Guilty. 10 d.

24, 25. *John Toft* otherwise *Irish John*, and *John White*, were indicted for assaulting *Susannah Hare*, on the *King's Highway*, putting her in Fear, and taking from her 1 s. *October 13*. Both Acquitted.

26. *William*

26. **William Currants**, of *St. Luke's Middlesex*, was indicted for stealing a cambrick Apron, value 4s. the Goods of *John Haggarth*, March 16. Guilty, 10d.

27. **Margaret Bromley**, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for stealing a linnen Apron, value 2s. 6d, a cambrick Handkerchief, value 3d, and a lac'd Cap, value 3d, the Goods of *Richard Jeph's*, March 12. Guilty 10d.

28. **David Mann**, was indicted for stealing a cloth Coat, value 3s. the Goods of *Hugh Pugh*, March 30. Guilty 10d.

29. **Esther Stevens**, otherwise *Nailor*, was indicted for stealing a copper Coffee-Pot, value 6s. the Goods of *Thomas Miller*, in the Liberty of *Norton Folgate*, March 7. Guilty 10d.

30. **Martha Wood**, of *St. Leonard Shoreditch*, was indicted for stealing 28 Yards of Calamanco, value 34s. the Goods of *William Reynolds*, and *Thomas Bray*, March 8. Guilty, Felony.

31. **William Sambidge**, was indicted for stealing a Basket, value 6d, and six Loaves of Bread, value 2s. the Goods of *Robert Smith*, April 6. Guilty 10d.

32. **Joseph Travis**, was indicted for stealing a Piece of Linnen Cloth, value 20s. the Goods of *Jacob Chapman*, in his Shop, Feb. 22. Guilty, 4s. 10d.

33. **Edmund Lee**, of *St. Andrew Holborn*, was indicted for stealing a cloth Coat, value 9s. the Goods of *John Shipton*, M.D. March 1. Guilty.

34. **Edward Ellsmore**, was indicted for stealing a Velvet Manteel, value 5s. the Goods of *Ann Bright*, from the Person of *Stephen Sutton*, March 14. Guilty 10d.

35. **John Lamb**, of *St. George Bloomsbury*, was indicted for stealing a Feather-bed, val. 20s. a Bolster, val. 1s. a Pillow, val. 6s. 2 Blankets, val. 1s. 2 Sheets, val. 2s. and a Quilt, val. 2s. the Goods of *John Farrow*, March 6. Guilty 4s. 10d.

36. **William Lawrence**, of *St. Clement's Danes*, was indicted for unlawfully and feloniously procuring *John Davison*, alias *David Birk*, a Subject of our Lord the King, to enlist and enter in the Service of the King of *Prussia*, as a Soldier, without Leave from our Lord the King, under his Sign Manual, first had and obtained, in Contempt of the King and his Laws, &c. April 1st. And afterwards, on the said 1st of April, for unlawfully hiring and retaining the said *Davison*, alias *Birk*, a Subject of our Lord the King, with intent to cause him to enlist and enter himself to serve the King of *Prussia*, a foreign Prince, as a Soldier

without Leave from our Lord the King, under his Sign Manual, &c.

He was a second Time indicted for unlawfully and feloniously procuring *John White*, a Subject of our Lord the King, to enlist and enter in the Service of the King of *Prussia* — as above, April 1. And afterwards, on the said 1st of April, for unlawfully and feloniously hiring and retaining the said *White*, &c. (as above.)

The Council for the King open'd the Indictment, and the Nature of the Offence; then proceeded to call the Witnesses.

— *Snafé*. I know the Prisoner, *William Lawrence*; he is a *Shropshire* Man. About *Michaelmas* last he became acquainted with me, and told me, I should be well encourag'd and rewarded, if I could get any Men for him, that were 6 Foot high or upwards, out of his Majesty's Forces, in Order to their being carry'd to *Prussia*. To this End he has given me Money from Time to Time; I have had 23 or 24 Shillings of him since *Michaelmas* last. Twice I had 2 Half-Guineas; and at another Time, I had Half-a-Crown, which makes 23s. 6d. Some trifling Pence I have had at other Times.

Counc. Do you know *Davison* and *White*?

Snafé. Yes; here they are.

Counc. Do you remember their being in Company with the Prisoner at your House?

Snafé. They were in his Company (much about the same Time that I became acquainted with him) in *Windsor-Court* in *Drury-Lane*; and they have likewise been in his Company at the House to which I remov'd, in *Vinegar Yard* in *Guy's-Court*, *Drury-Lane*; both Houses are in the County of *Middlesex*; *Windsor-Court* is on the other Side of *Clare-Market*, between *Clare-Market* and *Drury-Lane*.

Counc. When were they first in his Company?

Snafé. I can't tell the Month, but 'twas before *Christmas*. We have been all of us in Company together several Times; and I have heard him encourage them, and seen him make them merry with Eatables and Drinking. I may express the Words I suppose — it was to encourage them to go with him to the King of *Prussia*, for his Service.

Counc. Was there any thing mentioned of the Time, in which they were to continue in the *Prussian* Service?

Snafé. Yes; he told them they must continue in the Service 3 Years; and both *Davison* and *White* were to have 10l. each, on their Arrival at *Hamburg*. They were not to have their Money here, for Fear they should not go with him. He would

S

not

not trust them; that was the Reason they were to be paid there.

Counc. Did you observe the Prisoner to give either of them any Money?

Snafe. Yes; I saw him give *White* a Shilling, of which *White* told me the same Instant.

Counc. What Security had they that the 10 l. should be paid them at *Hamburg*?

Snafe. He gave them Notes under his Hand: I saw one of the Notes deliver'd to *Davison*, by the Prisoner. I saw him write it, and then deliver it. They read it to me a little while after; and the Purport of it was, that they were to receive 10 l. on their Arrival at *Hamburg*.

Counc. What was the Shilling given for?

Snafe. To enlist them, I take it. — Both *Davison* and *White* read their Notes to me, I did not see him give *White* his Note; but I saw him deliver *Davison's* to him, and they were both read to me.

Counc. Should you know the Notes again if you was to see them?

Snafe. To the best of my Knowledge these are the Notes: I can't read; but I believe they are the same.

Counc. Was the Defendant present when they were read?

Snafe. No; he was not.

Counc. Does *Davison* go by any other Name?

Snafe. By some Title of his Brother, I have heard him call'd *Birk*.

Prisoner. This Witnesses's Name is not *Snafe*, but *Senett*. Pray did you hear me seduce *Birk* or *White*, to enlist into the King of *Prussia's* Service?

Snafe. I heard the Prisoner say he would give him 10 l. and the King of *Prussia*, and his Service, was named several Times.

Counc. Do you know any thing of the Defendant's delivering colour'd Cloaths to *Davison* and *White*?

Snafe. Yes; I saw him deliver a Snuff-colour'd Coat to *White*, in my House. This is the Coat he deliver'd to him; and I saw him likewise deliver this other Coat to *John Davison*. These Cloaths were to disguise them, when they went on board, lest they should be discover'd in their Regimentals. They were to go on board last Saturday was a Fortnight, at Night; and he then gave them the Cloaths at my House, about 7 or 8 o' Clock that Evening. The Notes were given by the Prisoner the Day before.

Prisoner. Have not you and I quarrell'd of late?

Snafe. No; he us'd to be angry sometimes with me, and would tell me, that I neglected what he

encouraged me to do, and did not get him tall Men.

Prisoner. Have not you declar'd you would be reveng'd of me?

Snafe. No.

John Davison, otherwise *Birk*. About the latter End of September, I became acquainted with the Prisoner; We met him at *Snafe's* House, in *Windfor-Court*, where he desir'd my Comerade and I to come and drink a Bowl of Punch with him. *Snafe* and his Wife were present at the same Time.

Counc. Did the Defendant propose any thing about your going beyond Sea?

Davison. Yes; he desir'd me several Times to see if I could get him any Men, 6 Feet high, or more; and said, when they got to *Hamburg*, they should be encourag'd and rewarded. He spoke to my Comerade, *White*, upon the same Account, and desir'd me to keep him in the same Mind; for he had consented to go.

Counc. Did he propose your going too?

Davison. Yes; I was to go with them, but was to come back again; tho' this was only a Pretence; for at the latter End of the Time, he gave me a Note of 10 l. as well as *White*, for my 3 Years Service in the King of *Prussia's* Service, in his Guards. This was on the 30th of March.

Counc. Produce the Note.

Davison. This is the Note the Prisoner wrote, and deliver'd to me. I set my Mark to it, after I deliver'd it to Colonel *Williamson*.

Counc. How came this Note to be made payable to *David Birk*?

Davison. I have a Brother by half Blood, of this Name, in *Ireland*, and most People that know him, call me by his Sur-name. His Name is *Toby Birk*. The *David Birk*, that is mentioned in the Note, is intended for my Name, and means me. They always call'd me *John Birk*, except when I was at the Barracks, and then he call'd me *Davison*. He gave me the Note in the Name of *David Birk*.

Counc. What farther was done in Order to your going beyond Sea?

Davison. He contriv'd so far, that my Comerade and I were to go away the first of April. We were to go down to *Gravesend* with the Evening Tide, and he gave us colour'd Cloaths to go off in. After he had given us the Cloaths, he went down to *St. Catherine's*, to learn what Time the *Hamburg* Ship was to sail, in which we were to be put; and he brought us Word, that the Ship would sail that Tide, and that we must go down to *Gravesend* that Afternoon. This is the Coat and Wastecoat

Wastecoaſt he gave me to diſguiſe myſelf in, that I might not be known to be a Soldier. I put the Cloaths on, but I diſcover'd the Deſign in the Morning to Serjeant *Philips*, and deſir'd him to carry one of the Notes to Colonel *Williamſon*, who came with ſome Men to *Billingsgate*: where the Colonel heard him ſay to us, — *If you have either Honour or Honesty, come away directly*; becauſe we had promis'd to go along with him. I had one Shilling of him at firſt, a ſecond he gave me to carry my Comerade *White*, and a third he gave me one Night, when I was a little longer than ordinary upon Guard.

Council. Was you preſent at any Time when any Converſation paſſ'd between him and *White*, in Relation to his going into the Service of the King of *Prussia*.

Daviſon. Yes; *White* was to have ſo much a Week in the King of *Prussia*'s Guards, nine Shillings per Week, and ten Pounds as ſoon as he landed at *Hamburgh*; this was his Promise to *White*, I don't ſay he promiſed the ſame to me.

Council. Was you preſent when the Priſoner wrote the Promiſſory Note which he gave to *White*?

Daviſon. *White* had his Note given by the Priſoner before I had mine. I ſaw him write *White*'s, the whole Note was of the Priſoner's own Hand-writing. I ſaw him write and deliver them both.

The Notes were read.

LONDON, March 30, 1738.

" I promiſe to pay to *David Birk*, or order, for
" Value received, the Sum of Ten Pounds, as
" ſoon as he is arrived in the City of *Hamburgh*;
" and it is his own Will and Propoſal, for three
" Years Service in the King of *Prussia*'s Guards.

By Me,

WILLIAM LAWRENCE.

LONDON, March 30, 1738.

" I promiſe to pay to *John White*, or order for
" Value received, the Sum of Ten Pounds, as
" ſoon as he arrives at the City of *Hamburgh*;
" and according to his own Will and Propoſal,
" to enter into the King of *Prussia*'s Service for
" three Years.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE.

Daviſon. Both theſe Notes were given us by the Priſoner, at the *Bull-Head*, in *Peter-Street*, *Clare-Market*.

John White. I have known the Priſoner ſince *Michaelmas* laſt; the very firſt Time of my being in his Company, was upon the Buſineſs of entering into the King of *Prussia*'s Guards; upon this Account he daily treated me with Victuals and Drink, and was always reflecting upon his Maſteſty's Service, telling me it was poor ſorry Bread, and what rare Things were to be done in *Prussia*, but nothing under ſix Foot would do for him, and every Man that was ſo much above ſix Foot high, ſhould have ſo much the more Pay.

Council. How many Meetings had you before you took the Notes?

White. Several; we met twenty or thirty Times I believe, but about the latter End of *March* we made the Agreement, and for our Encouragement he gave us Notes on the 30th of *March*, for ten Pounds payable when we got to *Hamburgh*, and we were to go aboard the next Day. He told us he had got Proviſions on board, and all Things proper, if we would proceed to the Veſſel. In order to diſguiſe me he gave me a colour'd Coat, which I kept and have brought hither; he gave *Daviſon* Cloaths likewise, I ſaw him fit them upon him, and we were to have gone aboard the 1ſt of *April*, at 8 o'Clock at Night, but I gave Information to my Serjeant in the Morning, and he went to Colonel *Williamſon*, who ſent a Guard from the *Tower*, and he was taken and carried before the Colonel.

Council. Who writ the Notes?

White. The Priſoner.

Council. Becauſe 'tis ſaid in them, — *that 'tis your own Will and Propoſal.*

White. We told him ſo to carry on the Scheme, and to find out his Roguery; but he writ the Notes himſelf, and delivered them in my Preſence. This is the very Note the Priſoner gave to me.

Priſoner. Was you never deluded by *Birk* and *Sennett* to go abroad with them to *Germany* or *France*? And did not they tell you they had been in Foreign Service before?

White. *Daviſon* and I intrigued all along in order to catch the Priſoner, and *Birk* ſpoke to me ſeveral Times on that Head, but between him and I he told me he had no Mind to go, nor ſhould I go. We ſhew'd a Diſpoſition to go that we might deceive and detect him.

Priſoner. Did not *Sennet* (*Snafé*) ſay he had a Diſpoſition of Spight againſt me, concerning his Wife?

White. No, never in this World, nor *Daviſon* neither.

John

John Phillips. (Serjeant.) *Davison* and *White* are Soldiers in our Regiment. On the first of *April*, *White* came and enquired for Captain *Parker*, but he not being in the Way, his Servant came for me, and *White* told me that the Prisoner was going to carry him to *Prussia*, with his Comrade. He gave me the Ten Pound Note which the Prisoner had given him, and I carried it to Colonel *Williamson*. This is the very Note, I read it over and over, and have had it in my Pocket a Day or two. Colonel *Williamson*, when the Prisoner was before him, shewed him the Note, and he took hold of one End of it, but before he would let it go again, the Colonel was forced to hold a Candle to his Fingers. He was asked, what was the Reason of his giving those Notes? at first he would not resolve him, but afterwards he said the Men obliged him to it.

Colonel *Williamson*. The Prisoner was brought before me in the Evening the 1st of *April*. This Serjeant came to me with one of these Notes, and told me what Design was going forwards, that a Man had enlisted two Grenadiers for the King of *Prussia's* Service. The Note I saw was full and distinct, therefore I thought it was very proper to look after this Fellow. The Serjeant told me the Men were to go away at 8 o'Clock that Evening, but they were honest and had given him this Information. He asked for a few Men that they might go and take him; I told him, I not only would let him have Men, but I would go with them myself; so I took a Serjeant and a File of Musqueteers, and planted them in the dark at *Billingsgate*, where they were to take Water.

After we had waited some little Time, *Davison* came and told us, the Prisoner would be there presently, for his Time was come; he had then this brown Coat on, which has been produced here. About 8 o'Clock I perceived the Guard running, I pursued and caught him, just as they overtook him near *Thames-street* by *Billingsgate*. When he was before me, both the Notes were produced, and I asked some Questions about them, he humm'd and haw'd, and said they were a Parcel of Rogues. But, says I, here are Notes (and shewing him one) is this your Hand-Writing? Let me see it, says he; I would not part with it out of my Hand, but I let him take hold of one End of the Note, and asked him again, if that was his Writing? He would make no answer, so I bid him let go the Note; he would not let it go, therefore I was forced to put the Candle to his Hand, and when he felt the Flame he quitted his Hold. On this full Evidence I committed him to *Newgate*.

Council. Was it before or after this, that he said he was obliged to give the Men these Notes?

Serjeant Phillips. It was after the Colonel had got the Note out of his Hand. While we waited for the Prisoner at *Billingsgate*, I heard a Man say, — Now, if you have either Honour or Honesty, come along. I thought this must be the Man, so we all endeavour'd to take him, but he took to his Heels and run up a little Lane towards *Thames-street*, the Guard ran after him, and somebody running against him threw him down; before he could get up again we took him.

DEFENCE.

Prisoner. I have fourteen or fifteen Witnesses to prove that *Birk* and *Sennett* have sent Men abroad these three Years, and that I did not instigate them to do this Thing.

Patrick McCaully. I live in *Sennet's* (*Snape's*) House, and have seen *Davison* and *White* with *Lawrence* eating and drinking there. *Snape* kept the House, — we call him *Sennett*. I never knew the Prisoner encourage a Man, but *Sennett* employ'd me once, — with Submission to your Lordship and the Honourable Jury, I am a *Taylor*, and he employ'd me to alter an old Suit of Cloaths once, and they were to be done against 6 o'Clock in the Evening, and he said I should be paid. When they were done, I carry'd them down to *Sennett* in the Kitchen, the Prisoner was there, but he did not employ me. *Sennett* helped the Cloaths upon *Birk's* Back, and *White* asked for a Room up-stairs to dress himself in.

Council. Have not you seen *Lawrence* the Prisoner there, in Company with *Davison* and *White*, when they were eating and drinking?

McCaully. Not together. — I have seen them together, but I don't know whether they were in the same Company; I don't know whether they join'd Company; — there are several Seats in the Kitchen. When *White* ask'd for a Room to dress himself in, *Snape* cry'd, — Bl — d and W — ds, take the Key of the Cellar, and dress yourself there. This was about a Fortnight ago, but I did not (cannot) mention the Day.

Council. Recollect whether the Prisoner was there.

McCaully. I believe he was. — I am not sure. — To the best of my Knowledge I saw him there. — I am not sure — I can't say directly he was there.

Council. Did you hear any thing of the Reason why the Cloaths were fitted on the Soldiers?

McCaully. I don't know; — but I smelt something, and *Snape* said I should get 5 Guineas, if I could

could procure a tall Man. I brought one *Henry Carpenter* to his House, and *Snase* measur'd him,— he measur'd 6 Feet high in his Shoes. *Carpenter* told him, he could bring him another Man, taller than himself, and *Snase* said, they would do very well together; but *Carpenter* did not like his Face, so he came no more to him.

Nathan Riley. I am a Peruke-maker, and seeing the Prisoner frequently in *Snase's* House, I got acquainted with him, and have known them to have several Quarrels, which as far as I understood, were from Jealousy of his Wife. Once I met him, and he told me, that the Prisoner and his own Wife had abus'd him, and he was going to swear against him. I have heard *Snase* often say, he would be even with him, by Night or by Day, and that he would be one upon his *Taw*, swearing bloody Oaths. I have heard the Prisoner warn *Davison* from keeping *Snase's* Company, and tell him, that he (*Snase*) was a spunging, lurking Companion. It was entirely out of Jealousy, and there was an Uneasiness between them. *Snase* and *Davison* deserted out of *France*.

Patrick Riley. My Wife and *Snase's* Wife are Brother and Sister's Children. *Snase* has often complained to me about the Prisoner, that he had kept his Wife out, and that he would be even with him. The Prisoner and he have had Words together upon the same Occasion; and he (*Snase*) has told the Prisoner, he would be reveng'd of him if he sold himself to the Devil.

Counc. Do you know one *Birmingham*?

Riley. Yes; several.

Counc. But do you know that *Birmingham* that was in *Newgate*?

Riley. Yes; I knew him at *Clerkenwell*; he is a *Turner*, a noted Man.

Counc. Was that he who was in *Newgate*?

Riley. No; I never knew any *Birmingham* in *Newgate*. This Day Fortnight, (the Beginning of *April*) I was at Work, and the Prisoner came and told me, he was going out of Town. He ow'd me some Money, so went to *Snase's* House to settle. This was about 7 o'Clock in the Evening, and they were going to light Candles; the Prisoner told me he was going out of Town.

Counc. And did not you wonder at his going out of Town at 7 o'Clock at Night?

Riley. While I was there, he said to a Porter that was with him, — Come let us go, — we shall be too late. *I don't want any Body to come; if they don't come, I won't stay.* The Porter had something in his Apron, but I don't know what. *Lawrence* and I had a Pot of Beer in the Entry; I

took a Drink, and he went away down *Russel-Court*.

William Connor. I never saw the Prisoner before in my Life; but I know *Birk*, (or *Davison*;) I enter'd with him on board the *Windsor* Man of War, as a Land-man. I was sick on board, and was sent to *St. Thomas's*. From thence I went to *Newton's Lane*, where *Birk* lodg'd, and I lay with him 3 or 4 Nights; this was 3 Years ago last Winter. While I lay with him, I had the foul Disease, and he advised me to go to *France* for a Cure; telling me that Soldiers were punish'd here for the least Fault, but there they are punish'd for nothing but stealing.

Birk, alias *Davison*. I don't know that ever I saw this Man in all my Life.

Connor. And I never saw the Prisoner in all my Life.

Margaret Riley. I am *Riley's* the (Shoemaker's) Wife, and heard *Snase* say, he had dogg'd his Wife to an Alehouse with the Prisoner; that he would be reveng'd of him by Night or by Day; and would not sleep 'till he had him in Irons. *Snase* is my Relation, — I should not hurt him, — but he said he had got these Men, *Davison* and *White*, and would oblige the Prisoner to give them his Note, to get them on the other side the Water; and as the Prisoner was an *Englishman*, not an *Irishman*, the 2 Men would trust him. 'Tis all thro' Jealousy this is done. *Snase* told me farther, that he was to go along with the Prisoner, and the 2 Men; and when they got on the other side, *Snase* was to pay the Prisoner again.

Mary Sennett, otherwise *Snase*. I am that Man's (*Snase's*) Wife; and I was going one Day last Week, — I can't remember the Day, — thro' *Vinegar Yard*, and meeting *Davison*, he and I went to the *Tistle and Crown*; I ask'd him how he could be so vile, as to do such a Thing as this against the Prisoner? he told me, He was heartily sorry for it; and if I could raise *Snase* and him a Guinea, they would both go out of the Kingdom; for, said he, I am loth to have a Hand in the Blood of the Innocent; and I would not have done it, had not I been persuaded to it. The Prisoner and *Davison* have often been at my House.

Counc. You say the Prisoner and *Davison*, and *White*, have often been in Company together at your House?

Sennett. No; never but once. I sell Ale, and a Glass of Two-penn; but when *White* was with them, they had a Bowl of Punch; I believe that was a Month ago. Another Time, *White* and *Davison*, and *Sennett*, were at my House, (but *Law-*

ence was not there then) and *White* complained of his being affronted in the Barracks, by the Corporal; and before he would live such a Life, and be call'd *Irish Villain*, he would go any where. They both said, they would rather serve the *Turk* than *K. G.*

Counc. Do you know any Thing of the Prisoner's preparing to go abroad a Fortnight ago?

Sennett. Yes; and I remember his being at our House that Night. *Patrick Riley* and he drank at the Door; there was a Porter with him, and he was in haste to be gone. — I have one thing more about *Birk*. — About a Month ago he told me, that my Husband and he had been abroad, and says he to me, if you knew the Nature of foreign Countries you would go too; and if you will pretend to be a *Protestant*, and will turn *Roman*, you will make a Purse of Money. I ask'd *Patrick McCauly* about it, and he said he got 55 *l.* by this Means, before he got to *Rome*.

Francis Gibbon. About 5 or 6 Months ago, I heard *Sennett* and his Wife disputing, because he had flung up his Pay, that he might get Men for the *K. of Prussia*.

Glynn Bray. I was one Day at *Sennett's* House, to drink a Glas of Gin, my Wife was with me; and she and I falling out, *Sennett* cry'd to me, *G—d d—n it*, come along to *France*, and I will provide for you. When you are got to *France*, I'll provide a better Master for you than ever you had in your Life. I am a Gentleman's Servant, and came out of Place about a Month ago; but I was afraid he would sell me like a Cow or a Horse, so I avoided the Fellow's Company.

Patrick McCauly. I have been in the *French* Service myself, *Sennett* was a Trooper there, and *Birk* was a Soldier.

Eliz. Davis. I know nothing but — I'm upon Oath, and will speak Truth. Last Saturday was te'night I met this Man *Sennett* in the Street, and he told me his Wife was gone to *Lawrence* in *Newgate*, and that he would be reveng'd on them both. I told him it was a vile thing in him to take such Exceptions, and swear so. *G—d d—n it*, says he, I wou'd not wish for a Million of Money that I was concern'd in the Action, for bringing this upon *Lawrence*. I had but very little Acquaintance with *Sennett*, and had not known him long; but he said he was sorry he had done the Thing.

Michael Luttwych. If I was to dye this Moment, it will be my Opinion, this Contrivance is owing to *Sennett's* Jealousy. Sometime ago he came and demanded to talk to me about *Lawrence's* having

us'd him ill; and he said his Wife was a Bitch. I cannot say I know any thing ill of *Sennett*; but I believe this Affair proceeds from pure Jealousy.

Counc. But do you think that *Birk*, (*Davison*) and *White*, who have no Wives to be jealous of, would work themselves up, and perjure themselves, because *Sennett* is jealous?

Luttwych. As to that I can't say. *Birk* must degenerate very much from that noble Family in *Ireland*, to which he is related, if he does so.

Col. Williamson. That very Man, under his own Hand, recommended *Birk* as a very honest Man.

Counc. — to *Mary Sennett*. Look upon that Coat and Waistcoat.

Sennett. I bought them myself of *McCauly*. The other Coat I know nothing of; but I saw *Sennett* give it to *White*, and heard him bid *White* go down into the Cellar and put it on.

Counc. Don't you know your Husband had Money, upon this Account, from the Prisoner?

Sennett. I know of no more than 2 Half-Guineas, and that Money I sent my Husband to ask him for. — 'Twas part of a Debt of 5 Guineas which he ow'd me. As to the Cloaths, they had been in the House before; my Husband dusted them, and the 2 Men put them on, while the Prisoner stood at the Door; and they 3 went away half an Hour before the Prisoner.

Counc. Did not you hear the Prisoner say — Come make haste, we shall be too late?

Sennett. No; only — Come let us go.

Thomas Hanning. Never heard of the Prisoner's being concern'd in Affairs of this Kind before.

Capt. Carr. Gave an Account of the Behaviour of *Davison* and *White* as Soldiers, and said he believ'd them to be very honest Men.

Snape, alias *Sennett*. What the Witnesses have sworn, with Relation to my saying the Prisoner was Innocent, and to my being sorry for being concerned in this Prosecution, is all false upon my Oath. I may have said I would be even with him to my Comerade, but it was because he often abus'd me for not getting him Men. I never had a Word with him in my Life about my Wife. He himself left the Cloaths with me, for *Davison* and *White*, and he put them on them himself. I would not forswear my self for the World.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty. Death.

37. *John Whitaker*, was indicted for stealing a Side of Pork, weighing 66 *lb.* value 15 *s.* the Goods of *William* and *John Carlow*, March 28. Acquitted.

38. *John*

38, 39. John Pool and Thomas Baby were indicted for assaulting *Hannah Gamball* in the King's Highway, in the Parish of *St. Catherine Coleman*, putting her in Fear, &c, and taking from her a scarlet Cloth Coat, val. 7 s. Off. 17. Both acquitted.

40, 41. Andrew Woodrow was indicted for stealing 2 leather Shoes, value 4 s. and 6 pair of Pumps, value 6 s. the Goods of *Ann Birch*, Mar. 4. And

William Maclean was indicted for receiving the same, knowing them to be stole. Woodrow, Guilty 10 d. Maclean, Guilty.

42. Elizabeth Herbert was indicted for stealing 2 silk Night Gowns, value 8 s. a linnen Gown value 2 s. 3 silver Tea-spoons, value 2 s. a silver Thimble, value 6 d. a Mahogany Tea-chest, val. 2 s. and many other Things, the Property of *Benjamin Ketcherman*, Mar. 14. Guilty 39 s.

43. James Darby, alias *Darley*, was indicted for stealing a cloth Wastecoa, value 2 s. the Goods of *Nicholas Crossly*, Apr. 1. Guilty 10 d.

44. Elizabeth Smith, was indicted for stealing 17 Yards of printed Cotton, value 34 s. the Goods of *Joseph Gibbon*, Mar. 25. Guilty 4s. 10d.

45. James Porter, was indicted for stealing a red Frieze Coat, value 2 s. the Goods of *Thomas Williamson*, Mar. 1. Guilty 10 d.

46. Andrew Mackenny, was indicted for stealing an iron half-hundred Weight, value 3 s. the Goods of our Sovereign Lord the King, Mar. 26. Guilty 10 d.

47. Aspasia Whitehead, was indicted for privately stealing a silver Watch, value 3 l. a silver Stock Buckle, 2 s. from the Person of *Thomas Turnham*, Mar. 26.

Turnham I was going Home that Night, and this Woman picked me up at *Fleet-Ditch*; she persuaded me to go with her, and I gave her 2 s. for her Company. We had no sooner laid down, but I caught her attempting to steal my Watch. I challeng'd her with it, and she slipp'd it down in the inside of my Breeches, and said, No, my Dear, I would not do such a thing for the World; Then she persuaded me to pull my Breeches off: I did so, and took off my Stock Buckle, laying all my Things on a Stool by the Bed-side. I had not lain down again a Minute, but Madam was dry, and must needs go get some small Beer, — I am a little confounded too — She went for the small Beer, and I did not see any thing of Madam for 3 or 4 Hours: My Watch and Stock Buckle were gone; I never got them again. The Neighbours persuaded me to stay till she came back, and then I got a Constable and secur'd her.

Prisoner. I live in *Shoe-Lane*. This Man came into my Rents, and gave me 2 s. to lie in my Room all Night: he brought a Woman with him, whom he call'd *Couzen*. I know nothing of the Matter as I hope to be sav'd. Acquitted.

48. Jane Webb, was indicted for stealing 8 s. 6 d. the Money of *Mary Rowley*, Apr. 11.

Mrs. Rowley. I was last Tuesday to hear the Rehearsal at *St. Paul's*, and when it was over, I endeavour'd to avoid the Crowd, by going through *Cannon-Alley*, in *Pater-noster-Row*. In the Alley I was stopp'd by 2 Men, who push'd me close against the Prisoner. Before I could get away, I felt her lift up the Side of my Hoop, and put her Hand into my Pocket. This Gentleman (*Mr. Addy*) was looking at the same out of his Window, and call'd out to me, — Madam, your Pocket is pick'd. I put my Hand into my Pocket, and found I had lost 8 s. 6 d. I brought 11 s. 6 d. out with me, but I had no more than a Half-Crown and a Six-pence left: *Mr. Addy* told me he knew the Woman, and if I would step into his House, he would go and take her; and he went out, and took her accordingly. She was carry'd before the Lord Mayor, but she was not search'd; for my Lord imagin'd she had her Receivers about her, and that it would be to no Purpose to search her. I felt her Hand, and cry'd at the same Time — What, are you picking Pockets here!

Mr. Addy. I was looking out of my Window to see the Crowd at the Rehearsal, and had observ'd the Prisoner, with the Assistance of her 2 Fellows, to have pick'd a great many Pockets that Morning: But this Lady was robb'd under my very Window. I observ'd the 2 Men to shove the Gentlewoman against the Prisoner, and saw her put her Hand into her Pocket, and afterwards clap something into her own. I was positive she took Money out of this Gentlewoman's Pocket, and put it into her own; so I told her, if she would Prosecute her, I would take her, for I knew her. She had been an Hour and Half, or 2 Hours, about the Alley that Morning, and had pick'd a great many Pockets.

Prisoner. Then why did not you call out before?

Mr. Addy. Because that was at a Distance — She was hurrying and picking Pockets as fast as she could, at a Distance; but this was under my Window.

Mary Read. I was with *Mrs. Rowley* at this Time. The Prisoner and her Fellows stopp'd me first, and held me for some Time; but I had emptied my Pockets before I came out, so they let me go, and stopp'd her; she was close behind me.

heard

heard Mr. Addy call out to Mrs. Rowley, and tell her, the Prisoner had pick'd her Pocket.

Prisoner. I was in a Shop when that Man came up and accused me, and I offer'd to be searched. I told the People I had 7 s. 6 d. and a Guinea in my Pocket, and if I had any more, 'twas the Lady's.

Mr. Aspley. With Relation to her asserting she was in the Shop when she was seiz'd, 'tis false. At the very Time he seiz'd her, she was going to pick Doctor Best's Lady's Pocket, and I call'd out to her. I have known her for a Pick-pocket these 5 Years, and saw her pick 20 Pockets that Day. She is so well known, that I could have brought a Dozen People to have prov'd this, if I had imagin'd it would been necessary.

Mr. Addy. Her Janizaries have been with me since she was taken up, and offer'd me Money to keep out of the Way, that the Thing might be dropp'd before the Grand Jury.

Mary Cherry, Ann Carter, Frances Fletcher, Mary Robes, John Taylor, and Thomas Welch, gave the Prisoner the Character of an honest Woman. Guilty.

49, 50. *James Graham and Edward Flurry* were indicted for stealing 4 leather Shoes, val. 5 s. the Goods of *Robert Gilson*, in his Shop, *March 1.* Both Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

51 *James Graham* a second Time, and *John Blackwell*, were indicted for stealing a Hat and a Crape Hatband, value 2 s. the Goods of *John Lamb.* Guilty 10 d.

Edward Flurry and *James Graham*, were again indicted for stealing 1 Holland Shirt, value 10 s. 3 grs. of a Yard of Cambrick, value 5 s. a pair of Scissars, value 2 s. the Goods of *Matthias Lelio Hillsburgh,* Feb 6. And

52 *Mary Perry*, otherwise *Peachum*, for receiving a Holland Shirt, parcel of the said Goods, knowing it to be stole *Graham* and *Flurry* Guilty 10 d. *Perry* Acquitted.

53 *Abraham Beach* was indicted for stealing 25 C. wt. of Rope, the Goods of *John Muir, William Street,* and *Thomas Miller,* Dec. 4. Acquitted.

He was a second time indicted for stealing 50 lb. of old Iron, the Goods of *William Hoar, Esq;* Guilty 10 d.

54 *William Linton*, was indicted for assaulting *David Castella* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a silver Watch, value 5 l. and a steel Seal, set in Brass, value 2 d. *March 12.*

David Castella. About 10 o'Clock on Sunday Night, *March 12.* I was coming down the Strand

with another young Man, and there being a Burying at the Corner of *Catherine-street*, and several Branch-lights to attend it, I went thro' the Crowd, and my Friend went round the Coaches. When he was gone, the Prisoner laid hold of my right Arm, and I got loose from him twice, but the 3d Time he seiz'd me, he held me so fast to his Breast, that it was with the utmost Difficulty I freed myself from him. As soon as I was disengag'd I felt for my Watch, and it was gone. I ask'd him the Reason of his laying hold of me, and imagin'd he had some Evil in his Breast; but he made no Answer at all, only held me fast. While I was struggling with him, I felt a Man behind me; and I suppose either the Prisoner, or some of his Confederates, then got my Watch, for there were several in Company with him, tho' the Prisoner only assaulted me.

Prisoner. Why did not you call out to the People that attended the Funeral?

Castella. I was in Fear, and apprehended that most of the Mob about him consisted of his Confederates, I was afraid of being knock'd on the Head. The Day before he went to offer Bail before a Judge, he sent me Word, I should have 3 Guineas, if I would not object to his Bail.

Prisoner. Did not I tell you where I liv'd?

Castella. When he was gone before the Justice, he said he kept a *Cork cutter's* Shop, the Corner of the *Old-Bailey Gate.*

Prisoner. Did not I go with you before the Justice without a Constable?

Castella. As soon as he was out of the Mob, I took him, and told him, I had lost my Watch while he held me. You joke, says he. I told him he should go before a Justice, and he said, he had rather go without a Constable, than be knock'd down, and forc'd to go.

Prisoner. How many People might there be about the Burying?

Castella. About 30 or 40, besides the Mourners. They were going into the last Coach, when this happen'd.

Peter Drummond. On the 13th of *March*, I was with the Prisoner in the *Round-House.* There was a Man call'd me out, and desir'd he might drink with *Castella* and me: We went to a publick House, and he offer'd him 2 Guineas and the Watch to make up the Matter, because the Prisoner was but just come into Business.

Prisoner. When I went with him before the Justice, the Justice would have nothing to say to me, because I did not come before him in charge of a Constable; upon which I went with *Castella* to the Constable of the Night. *James*

James Fray, William Hatton, Godfrey Knobber, William Wheeler, Peter Pearson, and John Guest, gave the Prisoner the Character of a civil Man, and said he was honest as far as they knew. Acquitted.

55, 56. *George Owen and John Griffell,* were indicted for stealing a silver Cup, val. 25 s. a silver Spoon, value 10 s. and a silver Thimble, value 1 s. the Goods of *Elizabeth Adkins, Mar 23. Owen,* Guilty 4 s. 10 d. *Griffell,* Acquitted.

57, 58. *Rachel Morgan and Ann Rutter,* were indicted; *Morgan* for stealing 2 Shirts, 1 Apron, 2 silver Stay-Buckles, 2 silver Shoe-Buckles, and other Things, the Property of *William Jones, March 12.* and *Rutter* for receiving the same, knowing them to be stolen. Both Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

59. *Margaret Watney,* was indicted for privately stealing a Portugal Piece of Gold, value 36 s. and 7 Guineas, from the Person of *John Robins, Apr. 9.*

John Robins. Last Monday Night I was going up *Holborn* and met that Gentlewoman there, and another with her. So Countryman, said they, where are you going? Why Home, says I, where should I go? Go along with us, says one of them. What should I go along with you for, I can't kiss you? Will you bung your Eyes, said I? Yes, if I pleas'd, they said; and so they carry'd me to one Mrs. *West's* House, — I don't know what Street 'tis in, not I, — I am but a stranger here. But that woman there, and I, went in and drank; I saw none but she and the Landlady. When we had drank together a while, I call'd for the Landlady to give me Change for the Liquor, but I never got my Change of her; when she came in, she said to the Prisoner, bilk him — make the best of him; so we drank together, and she grew mighty familiar, — more familiar than I thought she should be, — stand further off says I, — I am afraid of you. Presently after this the Landlady came in, and put out the Candles, and pushing me out of Doors, I had like to have broke my Shins. When I was out of the House they run me up against the Wall of a Brew-house, and left me. I found my Money was gone, so I ran roaring and hallooing out for a Watchman, and at last a Watchman found me, and carry'd me Home. Next Morning I was a little uneasy about my Money, and I told the Folks how I had been serv'd, and that I had lost 9 l. 3 s. What's her Name said they? Her Name, says I, — why I don't know her Name, — only they call'd her *Peg.* O! says one of them, we can help you to

Peg again, and so they carry'd me from one House to tother House, and at last we found *Peg* at a Pawnbroker's redeeming her Cloaths out of Pawn, with my Money I suppose. I ran for a Warrant to take her up, and when I return'd, the People told me she had confess'd her taking my Money, and she had return'd a Guinea and a half, a 36 Shilling-piece, and Half-a-Crown. When she was before the Justice, she own'd the Fact again, and upon searching her, we found another Guinea in her Snuff-Box, and 13 s. in her Pocket, which she own'd was Part of my Money. Some of the Gold (she said) she had chang'd to redeem her Things, and three Guineas her Landlady took from her, for her Share. She said she took it out of my Fob-Pocket, — I don't know how she did it, not I, — 'twas in my Fob, in a green silk Waller. I have no more to say, — not I.

Prisoner. Do you swear I pick'd your Pocket?

Robins. Yes; and you know you did. I did not miss it 'till they push'd me out of the House. There was none but she in my Company; the Landlady only brought in the Liquor, and I felt for my Money, and had it as I went into the House.

Geo. Thompson. The Prisoner was brought to my House, by some People, to whom she had return'd the 36 Shilling-piece, with a Guinea and half, and Half a Crown; the Money was paid in my Backside, — my Back-side in the Yard. While she was before the Justice we found 13 s. in her Pocket, and a Guinea in her Snuff-Box. She own'd she took the Money she is charg'd with out of his Pocket; and put the rest into it again.

Robins. No; she did not take all, — for I had 14 l. in my Pocket. She took what she pleas'd, and left me the rest in the Waller.

Prisoner. Where did you go to see what Money was lost?

Robins. To my Inn. I could not tell my Money over in the Street, — in the Dark.

Prisoner. Was you asleep in the House?

Robins. Asleep, — no; nor I was not asleep.

Prisoner. Was you drunk or sober?

Robins. Sober — why I was not very sober — nor I was not very fuddled.

Prisoner to the Constable. Was he drunk or sober?

Thompson. He was drunk. She own'd she took the Money (before the Justice) out of his Pocket, and said nothing in her Excuse.

Prisoner. Did you give me the Purse to tell the Money over?

Robins. No — no — no — I did not like you so well. I was only drinking there — that's all:

she was greater with me than I desir'd. We had 3 Bottles of Ale, and I paid the Reckoning— 3 Shillings and 6 Pence.

Joseph Stollard. The Prisoner confess'd the Fact in my hearing; but she said the Countryman and she had 3 Bottles of Ale, and 2 half Pints of Gin. She said, her Landlady charg'd her to bilk him, when she put them together.

Prisoner. How was it possible for me to put the Purle into your Fob again?

Robins. How was it possible? Why how was it possible for you to take it out? We sat upon the Bed together; but I don't know any Business she had with my Fob.

Prisoner. You can't swear but your Money might drop out of your Fob.

Robins. Can't I! — yes, but I can tho'. Guilty, Felony only.

60, 61. P — D — and A — F — — were indicted for feloniously and falsely making and counterfeiting a certain promissory Note, in Words and Figures following, Feb. 9. 1733-4. *I Promise to pay to P — H — or Order, the Sum of Ten Pounds Fourteen Shillings, for Value received — — — per Edw. Sturges.* Witness F — A —.

And for publishing the same, Nov. 2. in the Parish of St. Martin in the Fields, knowing it to be false, forg'd, and counterfeit. Both acquitted; and the Court granted P — a Copy of his Indictment.

62. *William Gerrard*, was indicted for stealing a Mare of a brown Colour, value 3 l. the Goods of *Joseph Parsons*, Sept. 30.

He was a second Time indicted for stealing a Mare of a grey Colour, value 4 l. the Goods of *Richard Micklefield*, Sept. 30. Acquitted on both Indictments.

63. *Charles Gibbs*, was indicted for stealing a silver Spoon, value 5 s. the Goods of *Rebecca Taylor*, Feb. 20. Guilty 10 d.

64. *John Welch*, was indicted for stealing a pair of German Serge Breeches, value 12 d. the Goods of *Edward Branch*; a pair of scarlet Stuff Breeches and a Dimity Waistcoat, the Goods of *Laurence Clark*, and other Things, the Property of sundry Persons, March 3. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

65. *Francis Man*, was indicted for stealing 6 linnen Handkerchiefs, value 3 s. 2 pair of Stockings, value 1 s. 11 linnen Caps, value 6 s. a check'd Apron, value 6 d. and other things the Goods of *Mary Smith*. March. 12. Guilty Felony.

66. *Letitia Rice*, was indicted for stealing a Handkerchief, value 3 d. a Cap, value 3 d. and a

pair of Stockings, value 6 d. the Goods of *Alexander Stuart Esq*; March 25. Acquitted.

67. *Thomas Daville*, was indicted for stealing a pewter Tea-pot, value 6 d. 4 china Cups, value 12 d. and 4 Saucers, value 12 d. the Goods of *Francis Barrow*. Feb. 23. Guilty. 10 d.

68, 69, 70. *John Wisdell*, was indicted for stealing 5 holland Shirts value 25 s. 5 linnen Shifts, value 10 s. the Goods of *Richard Lester, Esq*; 3 linnen Shirts; value 40 s. the Goods of *John Rogers, Esq*. 3 holland Shirts, value 15 s. the Goods of *Joseph White*, with a great Quantity of other Linnen, the Property of divers Persons. And *Robert Damsel* and *Patience Blackwell*, were indicted for receiving the same, knowing them to be stolen, March 11. *Wisdell*, Guilty 39 s. *Damsel* and *Blackwell*, Acquitted.

71. *Eleanor Dnton*, was indicted for marrying *George Soley*, in the Parish of St. Brides, January 6. 1727. And afterwards, viz. on the 4th of June, 1732, for marrying *Abram Ilive*, in the Parish of St. Martin's Ludgate, her former Husband being then alive. Acquitted.

72. *George Manning*, of St. John Wapping, Shoemaker, was indicted for assaulting *Eleanor Clay*, an Infant, about 2 Years and 3 Months old, and being infected in his Body with the Foul Disease, for carnally knowing, lacerating and infecting the said Infant, of which Laceration and Infection she languish'd from the 6th to the 24th of Feb. and then dy'd.

He was a second Time charg'd, by Vertue of the Coroner's Inquest.

Daniel Clay. Gave an Account, that the Prisoner, about the Time the Child began to be ill, had lain with him almost a Week. He and the Prisoner lying at the Head, and the Child and it's Mother at the Feet of the same Bed. That he was that Week often there in the Day-time, and frequently lay down upon the Bed, when the Child was upon it. That he own'd he was clapp'd, and the Witness went with him to a Doctor's, and the Medicines were taken, by the Prisoner, at his (*Clay's*) Room. He farther said, that the Prisoner had lain down, at the same Time when both he and his Wife had gone out, and left the Child asleep, upon the Bed. That he had but one Room, and the Bed was in one Corner of it, in a Place like a Closet: And that he never heard any violent Outcries of the Child; only when it eas'd Nature, it complain'd and cry'd out, in a particular Manner.

Elizabeth Clay, gave much the same Account; adding, that the Child's Complaints began about the

the latter End of the Week the Prisoner lay with them: and she spoke likewise to the Appearance of the Injury the Child had received, and the Consequences of it.

Ann Harvey depos'd, She carry'd the Child to several Surgeons; one of which told her, nothing would do it good but a Salivation.

Mr. Wiseman depos'd, That he saw the Child the *Wednesday* before it dy'd, and perceiv'd that there was no Help for it; a Gangrene and Mortification being begun. He said, he did not know, but as the Child liv'd at a Gin-shop, and had been us'd to drink Gin, that might occasion a Scalding of Urine, and the Disorder might proceed to that Height, for want of proper Care.

Mr. Lawrence depos'd, That he view'd the Child, *Feb. 22.* and found a visible Laceration, and a violent Inflammation, tending to a Mortification, and all the Symptoms of the Venereal Disease.

Mr. Atkinson saw the Child after its Death; he spoke to the Laceration and Mortification, and said, it had had a violent *Gonorrhæa* upon it.

Mary Inwood was of Opinion, The Child had been poison'd in its own Nastiness; and said, *Mrs. Clay* had told her, she had no Suspicion that the Prisoner had injur'd her Child.

William Brown, a Surgeon, depos'd, 'Twas his Belief the Disorder proceeded from a Heat of Urine, and bad Nurfing.

Adam McCormet, *William Nathan*, and *John Smedley* depos'd, That *Clay* and his Wife (being Shoemakers) sold Gin to their Brethren of the Craft; and gave a surprizing Account of their continuing at *Clay's* House, Day after Day, drinking this Liquor; of which the Child partook, 'till it often tumbled about the Floor. That the fudling Bout held a Week, during which Time either *Clay* or his Wife were always at home in their Shed, or Lodging; and that they were often taken by the Head (or drunk with the Liquor) themselves, as well as they — (their Customers.)

The Surgeons depos'd, It was impossible the Child could be injur'd in the Manner they found her, without making loud and terrible Complaints. The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

73. *Lydia Clark*, of *St. Andrew Holbourn*, was indicted for privately stealing an Indian Purse, value 2 d. and 35 Guineas, from the Person of *William Pullen*, *Nov. 30.*

Pullen. On the 30th of *Nov.* I met a Woman in *Holborn*, and went with her to *Mary Arnold's* in *Stitchbourn Court* in *Holborn*: After we had drank, the Woman I brought in with me (which I veri-

ly believe is the Prisoner) ask'd me to give her something, and I gave her a Shilling. Then she told me, there was a lusty Woman at the Door, (who is the Evidence here) and I might see how I lik'd her. Upon this the Evidence came in, and the other (I believe the Prisoner is the Woman) jump'd out of the Door at once. The Prisoner having sat with her Leg in my Lap, I suspected she had robb'd me; and upon searching for my Purse, I found it was so. I immediately complain'd to *Mrs. Arnold*, that I was robb'd, and went to the Door, where the People in the Court told me, that 'twas *Lydia Clark* that I had carry'd into the House, and they sent for a Constable. I stood a while at the Door; then *Mrs. Arnold* shut us out. Upon this we went to *Mr. De Veil* for a Warrant, and when we came back, we found *Arnold* and the Evidence in the House, with a Woman crowded all on a heap; with a Pipe in her Mouth. The next Morning I was inform'd, that the Woman thus disguised was the Person that robb'd me. Upon this Information I took up the Evidence; who discover'd the Prisoner. I am sure I had the Money when I went into the Room; for I took it then out of my Breeches Pocket, and put it into my Waistcoat Pocket, as the safest Place. When I carry'd the Prisoner into the House, she was dress'd very gay, in a velvet Hood and Manteel; but when I came with the Warrant, she was wrapped up in Rags, and had a Pipe in her Mouth.

Mary Wheatly. On the 30th. of *Nov.* *Lydia Clark* and I, agreed to walk together at Night. Between *Fetter-lane* and *Middle Row*, in *Holborn*, I stopp'd to speak to a Man, and while I was talking to him, she pick'd up *Mr. Pullen*. I miss'd her, and judg'd she was gone to *Mr. Arnold's* with him, So I follow'd, and *Mrs. Arnold* told me, *Lydia* had carry'd a Cull up stairs. I went up to the Chamber Door, and *Lydia* cry'd, here's a fine large Woman, see &c. &c. — and immediately she jump'd up, and ran down Stairs. The Man complain'd at that Instant that she had robb'd him, and I bid him follow her. He went to the Door, and we fastn'd it upon him. Upon that he made an Out-ry, and *Mr. Oatley* and *Mr. Holley* came to his Assistance, and demanded the Door to be open'd. We refus'd; and knew they had no authority to break it open; they knew the same, therefore they resolv'd to leave some body at the Door, while others went for a Warrant, because the Neighbours had declar'd, that the Prisoner was hid in the House. While they were gone for the Warrant, one *Mrs. Dunckley* who was then in the

the House, was frightened, and insisted upon being let out, before the Warrant came; so we open'd the Door, but the Persons who kept Guard on the outside, would neither let her go out, nor suffer us to shut the Door again. So when they return'd with the Warrant, they found the Door open. When the Prisoner jump'd out of the Room from the Prosecutor, she did not go out of the House, but ran into the Cellar, and when the Street Door was shut upon him, she came up with an odd sort of a stiff Purse in her Hand, and 'twas spotted with black and yellow, had long Strings, with Tassels at the Bottom. The Prisoner told 35 Guineas out of it, into *Arnold's* Lap, and she put it into a Bag, and hid it over the Kitchen Door. I saw the Money, and remember a crooked Guinea in particular. Then they burnt the Purse, and the Prisoner undress'd herself, and put a double Clout about her Head, and ty'd an old Handkerchief and a colour'd Apron about her, and sat down with a Pipe in her Mouth, that she might not be known. When the Prosecutor return'd with the Warrant, the House was search'd, but they did not find the Money, or know the Prisoner in her Disguise. When the Hurry was over, I went home to my Lodgings, and in about half an Hour, the Prisoner and one Mr. *Clark* (that she lives with) came to me, and said, they had got *all the Blunt*, meaning the whole 35 Guineas; and he told it over before me and her. They wanted to lye with me, but I refus'd it; so they talk'd of going to Lawyer *Grimes's*. When I was taken up, I insisted upon Mr. *Clark's* returning the Money, and it was return'd to Mr. *Pullen*—all—except a little that was allow'd for Favours; but 'twas upon Condition he should not Prosecute.

Mr. *Chamberlain* gave an Account, that Mr. *Clark* return'd 30 Guineas of the Money, and that the Felony had been compounded, had not he prevented it, and caus'd the Money to be paid into the Constable's Hands.

Richard Bunce, at the Hoop and Bunch of Grapes in the Strand, swore, That the Evidence had said, she was sorry for what she had done; and that she was influenc'd by vile People to do it.

Richard Swift, *Mary Swift*, — *Arrowsmith*, *Charles Cole*, *William Munyard*, a Hosier, *Jane Waters* and *Henry Emps* gave the Prisoner a good Character.

Jane Waters, *Sarah White*, *Mary Cummins*, *Catherine Hurt*, and *Mary Curtis*, gave the Evidence the Character of an ill Woman, and that she went by the Name of *Blaspheming Moll*. *Cummins* likewise depos'd, that *Ezekiel Waters* and *Beck Green* had been the Occasion of the Evidence's appearing against the

Prisoner, and that they had declar'd, they would hang her, or Transport her.

Cath. Hurt depos'd, that *Ezekiel Waters*, and *Beck Green*, took the Prisoner up in her House, after they had invited her thither to drink a Dish of Tea with them.

Mary Curtis farther declar'd, that the Evidence must be a bad Woman, for she had told her, she had lain in the Temple with the late Mr. *Car*. Acquitted.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 8.

Joseph Golding, *Richard Newman*, *John Toon*, *Edward Blafstock*, *Judith Murray*, *William Tinman*, *Philip Murray*, and *William Lawrence*.

Burnt in the Hand, 4.

James De Vignicourt, *Rachael Morgan*, *James Humphries*, and *J — T —*

Whipp'd, 2.

James Porter, and *Andrew Woodrow*.

To be Transported, 38.

Mary Mandeville, *William Miller*, *William Mac-Clean*, *Mary Jones*, *Henrietta Maria Giles*, *Ann Griffiths*, *Tho. George*, *Abraham Reeves*, *Joseph Sparkes*, *John Petty*, *John Abbot*, *John Lamb*, *John Wisdale*, *Elizabeth Herbert*, *James Darby*, *Elizabeth Smith*, *Andrew Mackenny*, *Jane Webb*, *Abraham Beech*, *James Graham*, *Edward Flurry*, *John Blackwell*, *George Owen*, *Edmund Lee*, *Edward Ellsmore*, *William Sawbridge*, *Joseph Travis*, *Charles Gibbs*, *John Welch*, *William Currants*, *Ann Rutter*, *Francis Mann*, *Margaret Bromley*, *Tho. Saville*, *Margaret Watley*, *David Mann*, *Esler Stevens*, and *Martha Wood*.

N. B. *Judith Murray* was sentenc'd to be drawn on a Hurdle, to the Place of Execution, and there to be burn'd. *William Tinman* and *Philip Murray*, were likewise to be drawn upon a Hurdle to Execution.

Judith Murray pleaded her Belly, and a Jury of Matrons being impannell'd, brought her in, with quick Child.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Thursday the Eighteenth of May, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

THE
PROCEEDINGS

AT THE
SESSIONS of PEACE, Oyer and Terminer,
FOR THE

CITY of LONDON,
AND
County of MIDDLESEX,
ON

THURSDAY the 18th, FRIDAY the 19th, and SATURDAY the
20th of May.

In the 11th Year of His MAJESTY's Reign.

BEING THE

Fifth SESSIONS in the MAYORALTY

OF THE

Right Honourable Sir John Barnard, Knight,
LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

For the YEAR 1738.

NUMBER V.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*.
M.DCC.XXXVIII. (Price Three-Pence.)

N. B! The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord-Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Worshipful Mr. Justice PROBYN, Mr. Baron THOMPSON, Mr. Baron FORTESCUE, SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

Daniel Farmer,
William Blackburn,
Stephen Bainton,
Joseph Pomfret,
Charles Rivington,
John Addy,
William Parker,
James Bonwick,
Thomas Fawson,
Thomas Bourne,
John Wilford,
Robert Viney.

Middlesex Jury.

Benjamin Timbrell,
John Luttmann,
Robert Scot,
William Barlow,
William Antle,
John Carter,
Isaac Clark,
Philip Speed,
James Haffer,
William Insley,
William Campbell,
Joshua Fletcher.

1. William Wall, of St. Paul Covent-Garden, was indicted for stealing 39 Guineas, the Money of Mr. Lane, in his Dwelling House, May 6.

Mr. Lane. On Saturday Se'nnight last I went out about some Business, from my House in Row-street Covent Garden; in the Evening I return'd Home, and miss'd 39 Guineas, which I had left in my Bureau. The next Day, (Sunday) the Prisoner who was then my Servant, went out, and not coming Home all Day, I began to suspect he

had taken the Money. In the Evening the Man who keeps the *Black-Horse* Ale-house in the same Street, came and told me the Prisoner was at his House; that he came thither in a Hackney Coach, and had chang'd a Guinea to treat the Coachman and a Soldier who were drinking with him. When he came Home, I sent for Mr. Morris the Constable, who search'd him, and in my Presence took a Guinea out of his Shoe. He did not confess any Thing at this Time; but when he was before Colonel Deveil, he own'd he took the Money out of my Bureau; that he had bought a Gold Watch, which cost him 13 Guineas and a half; that he had spent some of the Money, and the rest was hid with the Gold Watch in a Vacuity between the Bricks, in the Necessary House at the *Black-Horse*; and according to his Confession, the Gold Watch and 13 Guineas were found there.

Thomas Hancock, the Soldier. I live in St. Ann's Westminster. On the 7th of this Month, about 7 o'Clock in the Evening, the Prisoner sent for me to drink with him; while I was in his Company he pull'd out a Gold Watch, I told him he had got a very fine Watch. Yes, says he, I thank God, I am in a good Way of living now. When the Reckoning came to be paid, he pull'd out a Guinea, and chang'd it; and the Landlord seeing he had a Charge of Money about him, perswaded him to go Home. All this Time there was a Hackney Coach waiting for him at the Door, and as he had this Charge about him, I went into the Coach with him, and we rode to Westminster-Abbey, where he treated the Coachman and I with another Pot of Beer. He told me, that neither the Money nor the Watch were his own; and I asked him how he could make bold with

with what was not his own? I hope, says I, all's well; yes, yes, says he, all's well, I know I must make it good again. From *W. Smith* after we rode to the *Black-Horse in Bow-Street*, where he treated us again with Beer, and paid the Coachman half a Guinea for his Days Work. After the Coach was gone, he asked me to smoke a Pipe with him, and while I was filling one, Mr. Lane's Servant came in, and I went out of the Prisoner's Company. He had about 12 or 14 Guineas in his Pocket when he paid the Coachman.

John Morris, Constable. On Sunday was Se'en night in the Evening I took Charge of the Prisoner, and found a Guinea in one of his Shoes. Upon which he was carried before Mr. Deveil, and charg'd with this Robbery. At first he would confess nothing, so he was committed for farther Examination; but when he was brought before Mr. Deveil the second Time, he told us where he had hid part of the Money and the Watch, and according to his Direction, I found 13 Guineas, a Six pence, and a Penny, and the Gold Watch, behind some Bricks under the Seat in the Necessary House, at the *Black-Horse in Bow-Street*. He acknowledged at this Time it was his Master's Money, and that he had bought the Watch with part of it. He confessed the whole again on the Thursday following, and that he took the Money out of Mr. Lane's Scrutore.

Luke Hollis. I carry'd the Prisoner that Day from Place to Place, and I observ'd he was full of Money, for as I was driving along, he call'd out, —stop, stop Coachman; I got down to see what he wanted, and found him picking up Gold from the Bottom of the Coach.

Prisoner. I was in Liquor, and don't remember any Thing of it.

Mr. Lane. He had been bottling some Ale that Saturday, if that Circumstance will be any Relief to him. The Jury found him Guilty, Death.

2. *Robert Wunt*, of *St. George's Middlesex*, was indicted for stealing a Brass Drudging-box, value 18 d. the Goods of *John Bowers*, Off. 1.

Mrs. Bowers. I keep a Publick House in *Well-Close-Square*, and wear a Gold Chain. He was drinking in the House in a Sailor's Habit, and while my Maid was gone to buy him some Tobacco, he got up, and came to me as I sat under my Clock, and swore he would have something or else he would blow my Brains out. Immediately he pull'd out a Pistol and shot me in the Arm; I kept my Bed 4 Months, and the Bullet is still in my Arm. My Maid was gone for Tobacco for him, and my Husband was then sick a Bed, so he

got away, and took the Drudging Box with him. He was afterwards taken, and I was perswaded to let him make himself an Evidence, and he hang'd 2 Men at *Guildford*. I swear he took the Drudging box, and I have indicted him at *Hicks-Hall* for shooting me.

Prisoner. Examine her Maid: This Woman took me up in the County of *Surrey* for this Fact.

Eliz. Cooper. I have liv'd with my Mistress *Bowers* 8 Years. She took the Prisoner to be a poor Man, so she let him lie 2 Nights in the House, and gave him Victuals. The 3d Night he came with the Man that was lately hang'd at *Guildford*; and the Prisoner said he would treat my Mistress with a Supper for her great Civility to him. After Supper he sent me out to buy him some Tobacco, and as I was returning into the House, I heard the Pistol go off; I ran into the House, and saw the Box full of Smoak. Lord! says I, what's the Matter! Lord! says my Mistress, the Rogue has kill'd me. He threw his Arms about her Neck and would not let her come out of the Box, so I call'd him Rogue, and attempted to run up Stairs, but he then left my Mistress, and caught hold of me; he d—mn'd my Eyes, and said, if I spoke a Word he would kill me. However I got from him, and went out to call the Watch; the Flower-box was then standing upon the Table, but when I came back, the Prisoner was gone and that too.

Prisoner. Did not I pull out half a Guinea to pay the Reckoning?

Bowers. Yes.

Prisoner. Yet the Maid swears the Mistress maintain'd me.

Eliz. Symonds. The Prisoner took out half a Guinea at the white Table, and desir'd Mrs. *Bowers* to change it; immediately I heard the Pistol go off, and saw the Smother, and she cry'd out, he had kill'd her.

Prisoner. Ask her whether she saw any Pistol, either upon me or my Comrade?

Symonds. No; but I saw the Hole in her Gown Sleeve, and the Blood running about. Some Time after,—but not that Night, she said he had stole her Drudging-box.

Prisoner. They'll all swear a Cow's a Horse. This *Bowers* keeps a Bawdy House. She took me up 3 or 4 Sessions ago; I made my self an Evidence before Sir *John Lade*, and hang'd my Comrade at *Guildford*. *Jack Thrift* the Hangman,—please to call him,—he knows I hang'd my Companion and another Man there, and now she thinks to hang me,—for her Dredging Box.

It is to be hang'd for her Drudging-Box, what signify'd my making myself a King's Evidence. *Daniel Malden* who broke twice out of *Newgate*, was taken at this Woman's House. I own myself a Rogue before all the Honourable Court; but *Jack Thrift* knows I cast two Men at *Guildford*. I have paid many a Pound for frequenting this House; and if I was to die To-morrow, I never was guilt, of so pitiful a Theft. She herself wanted to buy a Watch of me for her Husband. 'Tis a likely Story indeed—that I should snort her, when I lodged in her House, and at this very Time there were People drinking there. Acquitted.

John Wren, was indicted for stealing a Brown Silk Gown, a Cotton Gown, two laced Caps, three Cambrick Handkerchiefs, a Holland Apron, a Cambrick Apron, and a check'd Apron, the Goods of *Jane Ellard*, in the Dwelling-house of *John Pullen*, in the Parish of *St. Bride's*, *March 20*.

Jane Ellard On the 19th of *March* I was going along one of the new Streets near *Grosvenor-Square*, and two Women came up to me from the other Side of the Way, and told me I had a mighty pretty Gown on;—pray, says one of them, what did it cost a Yard? I informed them what I gave for it; Oh! 'tis a sweet pretty Thing they said;—pray which Way are you walking? I told them I was going to look after a Place; they said I should have the Refusal of two or three very good Places, and if I would tell them where I liv'd, they certainly would come and give me Directions about them. I told them that I should be very much obliged to them, and that I lodged at *Mr. Pullen's*, in *George-Alley*, by the *Ditch Side*. The next Day as the Bells rung Eleven; they came up Stairs; I am very positive to the Prisoner; the other Woman that was with her pass'd for the Prisoner's Mistress. I asked them about the Place they were to help me to, but they told me they were Apprentices to *Sir Isaac Newton*, at *Turnham-Green*, and that they must first calculate my Nativity; so out they pull'd a great Book with Heads and Hands in it; they told me a vast deal out of the Book with the Heads and Hands in it, and said I must bundle up all the Things I had,—Rings, Money, and Cloaths. I have but little Money, says I, and I don't Care to bundle up my Cloaths, that can relate nothing to my Fortune,—that's quite fill, and if any body should hear this Business besides our selves, they would laugh at us. Well, they argued with me a great while, and said it

must be done, and began to be angry because I would not do it. Why,—says one of them, suppose you were Sick, and a Physician comes and prescribes Physick for you,—if you won't take it, what Good can he do you? 'Tis all the same Thing, we can't pretend to do you any Good, unless you'd do as you are ordered. At last I bundled up all my Cloaths, and they went away, but they returned again, and asked me if I had done as they bad me? I said I had, and that I had put them in my Trunk. Then now, says the Prisoner's Mistress,—with the Blessing of God take them out of your Trunk; I did so: Now, says she, with the Blessing of God, get a Ha'p'orth of Brown Paper. I did not care to go for the Paper, so she went herself, and did up all my Cloaths, telling me they must be done up very close, and not a Breath of Air must come upon them. When this was done they bid me down upon my Knees and say the *Lord's Prayer*; I refused at first, but by fair Means and foul they made me at last say the *Lord's Prayer*. Then they bid me turn about and open the Windows, which we had shut, for fear any body should see what we were about. I opened the Windows, and in the mean Time they chang'd the Bundle, and left this in the Room of it,—'tis full of nothing but Hay and Straw; my Bundle was made up exactly like this Bundle, and they carry'd it quite off. After they had put down this Bundle instead of mine, the Prisoner's Mistress said she must treat with me upon such a Spot of Ground, and bid me,—because it rain'd,—put on my Hat, lest I should catch Cold. I went out with them as far as the *Royal Bed*, the Corner of *Holborn*, there they told me a young Man was to meet me, and would give me a Gold Ring, charging me not to look at my Bundle 'till Eight o'Clock at Night; at Eight o'Clock I found myself a great Sufferer by them, for all my Cloaths were gone, that I had worked for a great while.

Some little Time after I got a Place at the Corner of *Shoe-Lane* in *Holborn*, and about a Fortnight after I had been there, I saw the Prisoner go by the Door; I was so fluster'd, that I had no Power to get off my Chair, but by and by I saw her come past again; then I ran after her and begged a young Man to stop her, for she had robbed me. He call'd after her, Hark ye! Hark ye!—and stopped her. She was brought back to my Master's House, from thence she was carried to *Guildhall*, and so sent to *Newgate*.

Prisoner.

Prisoner. It was not I that did this, my Landlady knows I never had any Companion belonging to me in my Life, nor did I ever in my Life see any Conjur'g Book.

Mary Lee. I can say nothing to this Fact, but the Prisoner robbed me of two large Silver Spoons, two small Spoons, two Gold Rings, and several other Things, exactly in the same Manner; I said the *Lord's Prayer*, and this was the Bundle she left me instead of my own.

Prisoner. I am a *Mantua-maker*, and never kept Company with any other Woman in my Life. I am as innocent as the Child that is born,—and welcome is the Grace of God.

Elizabeth Woods, Elizabeth Wheeler, and Elizabeth Whiting, never heard of the Prisoner's being a Conjur'g, never heard Harm of her, nor ever saw any fine Book with Heads and Hands in it in her Custody. Guilty 39s.

4, 5. *Mary Maunder* and *Maty Williams,* were indicted for stealing nine Ounces of Scarlet in Grain Silk, value 17s. and thirteen Ounces of Cloth Colour ditto, value 14s. the Goods of *John Ferrers* and *Eleanor Wagstaffe,* in their Shop, May 11. Both Guilty 4s. 10d.

6. *Richard Scales,* was indicted for stealing four Iron Bars, qr. 72lb. value 14s. the Goods of *Crawley Hallet,* April 13. Guilty.

7, 8. *Thomas Wignall* and *William Shores,* were indicted for stealing ten Pieces of Silk, val. 3l. 10s. and three Pieces of Linnen Cloth, val. 18s. the Goods of *Richard Stables,* in his Shop, April 18. Both Guilty 4s. 10d.

9. *John Lewley,* was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 28s. and a Pair of Silver Buckles, value 9s. 6d. the Goods of *William Anderson,* April 24. Guilty, Single Felony.

10. *Mary Mackensie,* was indicted for stealing a Holland Shirt, value 20s. the Goods of *William Burgoine,* May 1. Guilty 10d.

11. *Mary Seneca,* was indicted for stealing a Silver Spoon, value 10s. the Goods of *Margaret Wilcox,* April 15. Guilty 10d.

12. *Joseph Bodson,* was indicted for privately stealing from the Person of *John Pye,* June 23, a Promissory Note, No. H. 229. and subscribed *Daniel Race,* on Behalf of the Governor and Company of the *Bank of England,* bearing Date June 2, value 500l. by which Note the said *Daniel Race,* on Behalf of the said Governor and Company, did promise to pay to *Nat. Bracey* and Company, the Sum of 500l. the Property of *John Pye,* the said Sum of 500l. being then unpay'd and unsatisfy'd unto the said *John Pye.*

The Council for the King having open'd the Charge, the Witnesses were call'd.

Mr. Pye. I receiv'd this Note, among others, on the 23d of June last, from *Mr. Bracey's,* in *Lombard-Street*; and being to pay some Bills that Day to *Sir William Billers,* and likewise to attend a Trial at *Guildhall,* I went first to *Sir William's,* but he unhappily was not at Home. I thence went to *Guildhall Coffee-House* to meet my Attorney, who told me the Trial was put off to the Week following; but *Mr. Serjeant Hussy* going by, *Mr. Eustick,* my Attorney presented me to the *Serjeant,* who told me, he hop'd it would be no Inconvenience to me, that the Trial was put off. *Mr. Serjeant Hussy* desired *Mr. Eustick* to go into Court, and inform *Mr. Serjeant Eyres* that the Cause was put off. He went; and when he came back to us, he told us, the Cause was brought on, and the Jury were sworn. Upon this I went into Court; and before I went up to the Bar, I waited a while, in Expectation that my Servant would come, and I intended to have delivered him my Pocket-Book; but *Mr. Eustick* pressing me to come within the Bar before my Man came, I took it out of my Waistcoat Pocket, and thrust it down (square) into my Breeches Pocket, and button'd it in. Then I attempted to get thro' the Crowd, but I met with some Interruption. A lusty Man seem'd to jostle me, and something,—that lay upon the Ground, rubb'd against my Shins. I thought it had been a Dog, but I now believe it was a Man, upon his Hands and Knees. I got up to the Bar, and in five or six Minutes Time, the Trial was interrupted for want of *Mr. Cantillon*; I ran to call him; ('tis hardly a quarter of a Mile from the Hall to his House) and in coming back, I remember'd my Pocket-Book, and intended to have left it, at the Upper-End of *Basinghall-Street*; I felt for it, but there I found, that one of the Buttons of my Pocket was cut, or twisted off; the other unbutton'd, and the Pocket Book was gone. I immediately ran to the Bank to stop Payment; the Note (in Question at present) was for 500l. mark'd H. No 229. I had taken a Memorandum of the Notes, upon a bit of Paper, and this 500l. Note was payable to *Nat. Bracey*; who sign'd it, I cannot remember; but the Date was June 2d. I walk pretty fast, and I am sure I miss'd it within a quarter of an Hour after I had button'd it up in my Pocket. I went no farther than from the Hall to *Bartholomew-Lane End.*

Sampson Solomon. I have know'n the Prisoner about 7 Weeks, and no longer. About 7 Weeks ago,

ago, he gave me the Wink upon *Change* to follow him; I went after him into the Passage that goes out of *Swithings-Alley* into the other Alley. There he told me he had a Bank Note of 500 *l.* to dispose off, and said I should speak to some of the Tip-top of our Nation, who had *Dealings Abroad*, and should tell him if any of them would buy that Note. I said, I don't doubt but I will help you to a Chap to dispose of it Abroad; when shall I see you again? Either To-morrow or next Days says he. He mentioned no Price this first Time of our Meeting.

The next Day he met me according to Agreement, and we went to the *Black-Swan* Tavern in *Bartholomew Lane*, where he asked me if I had got him a Chap? I told him, I had got him a Chap, (I believed) who would buy his 500 *l.* Bank Note, but (says I) they are People who are acquainted with the Nature of Advertisements, and they supposed there were more Notes lost with this at the same Time; I told him likewise, that the Gentleman who was to buy this Note, was desirous of knowing the Number of the Note. I had not spoke to any one about buying this Note, but I thought proper to tell him this, that I might get out of him the Mark and Number of it. Why, says he, I have not the Note about me now, but in a Day or two I will shew it you, and you may give your Friend an Account of it. At the Day appointed we met at the *Black-Swan* Tavern, and there he shewed me the real Note; I took Notice of the Number, No. 229. for 500 *l.* and asked him what he must have for it? The first Price he set was 300 *l.* Why, says I, this Note must go Abroad, and there must be prov'd—*Value received*; and all that meddle with it must get by it. Well, says he, I will take no less than 250 *l.* for it. And what must I have out of this, says I? You shall have 20 Guineas your self; so he was to have 220 *l.* for the 500 *l.* Note. I made no Words with him, because I never designed to get any Money this Way, else I believe I could have made him promise me 30 Pieces, but I did not design to deal with him all; I only intended to make what Discovery I could. When I had got the Number out of him, and had seen the Note, I was willing to take Time, so I told him, my Friend was gone to *Bristol*, and nothing could be done that Week; this was on the *Monday*, and I told him he would not be in Town till next *Monday*, because in that Time I thought I might find out who had advertised the Note; and I immediately told *Aaron Polack* of the Affair. (I forgot to tell the Court that I had asked the Prisoner how long

the Note had been in his Possession, and he told me ever since *June* last,) I bid *Polack* find out the Person that had lost the Note, and let me know who it was. Mr. *Polack* found the Advertisement, and told me that Mr. *Weston* the Banker, and Mr. *Fitzgerald* in *Basing-hall-street* wanted to speak with me. I went to Mr. *Weston*, and told him all that I have related here. This was on the *Monday*; Mr. *Weston* desired me to get the Note, and take the Man; so I went the next Day to *Change*, and the Prisoner being there, I shew'd *Polack* that was the Man who had the Note, and I order'd him to walk on the other Side the *Change*. Then I gave the Prisoner the Wink, and he follow'd me into the Passage that goes into *Will's* Coffee-House; I told him the Man was come to Town now; he said he was then going down to *Gravesend*, but he would meet me on *Thursday*. He did so, and we went again to the *Black-Swan*, he asked me if I could get him the Money that Afternoon? I told him it was not the Time appointed for the Payment of the Money, and the Gentleman was gone out to take a Ride; but however, his Time (I said) should be my Time. Upon this, he appointed the next Day, (*Friday*) for me to bring the Money, and he was to come with the Note upon *Change* about 10 o'Clock, because (he said) there would not be many People there, and he assur'd me he should have the Note in his Pocket. I had no sooner parted with him, but I went to Mr. *Weston* and told him I was to meet the Prisoner the next Day (*Friday*) to have the Note from him upon *Change*; and that Day he was taken. At this last Meeting, (*Thursday*) I began to be afraid he should suspect me, so I told him, if he car'd to go with me to the *Union* Coffee-House, he might (I believ'd) have the Money. No, says he, we'll refer it till To-morrow, there is so great a Reward upon it, that the Gentleman perhaps may Napp me. I ask'd him, why he did not go and take this Reward. Ask me no Questions, says he, if you can get me a Chap do; if it won't do for you, 'twill do for some Body else.

Counc. Was you present when he was taken?

Solomon. He was taken before I came upon *Change*. Mr. *Polack*, to whom I had shewn him, was there, and the Gentlemen when they came, being assured by *Polack* of the Man, they seiz'd him. I was in the Room when he was search'd, and he deny'd that he had ever seen me before. Why, says I, we were together but Yesterday at the *Black-Swan*, I will not put it upon the Drawer to remember a Thing done many Days ago, but he

he can't have forgot that we had Half a Pint of Sherry, Yesterday. Upon this Mr. *Fitzgerald* and I went to the *Black-Swan*, and he asked the Drawer if he should know the Man that came with me Yesterday? Yes, he said, and when he was brought to the Prisoner, he knew him immediately. I was at *Guildhall* when the Note was taken out of his Book, and the *Alderman* shewed it me, and I said, that was the Note the Prisoner shewed me before, as sure as there was a God in Heaven. 'Twas No. 229. for Five Hundred Pounds.

Mr. *Smart*. This is the Pocket Book that was produced at *Guildhall* before Mr. *Alderman Westley*; I have had it in my Custody ever since, I received it sealed up, but it was opened before Sir *Robert Baylis* to be shewn to Mr. *Pye*. The Prisoner owned the Pocket Book, but denied the Note that was found in it. There was a good deal of Difficulty in finding it, but at last Mr. *Robinson* found it artfully enclosed in this Paper, in this Manner. I saw it taken out of the Pocket Book, and there were likewise some small Spring Saws taken out of his Comb-Case, which the Constable has now in Court.

Solomon. This is the same Note which the Prisoner shewed me at the *Black Swan*.

Mr. *Pye*. This is the very Note I lost the 23d of June.

Counc. *Prof*. I think you said you ask'd the Prisoner how long the Note had been in his Possession.

Solomon. Yes, and he said ever since June last. I told him it was not fairly got. No matter for that, says he. I said, you may open the Case to me, I won't betray you. Why then, says he, it was bit in *Guildhall*, without mentioning by whom. I declare nothing but the Truth, as God Almighty loves the Truth, and I am upon my Oath.

Aaron Polock. On Friday before the Prisoner was taken, Mr. *Solomon* informed me he was offered a Bank Note of 500 l. No. 299. I went to the Coffee-House and searched the Papers, in one of which I found it advertis'd. I informed Mr. *Weston* of the Discovery the Prisoner had made to Mr. *Solomon*; and on the Tuesday following *Solomon* shew'd me the Prisoner upon 'Change. After this he informed me that he had promised to pay him the Money for the Note on Friday Morning. I acquainted Mr. *Weston* and *Fitzgerald* of this Agreement, who ordered me proper Assistants upon 'Change, where I shewed them the Prisoner, and would have had them have staid for

Mr. *Solomon's* coming before they took him, but when they saw him walking off, they would not stay for *Solomon*, (as I was positive to the Man) but followed him into the Passage that goes to *Will's* Coffee-House, where they took him, and carried him to the *Crown-Tavern*; then they sent for Mr. *Weston* and *Fitzgerald*, and the Prisoner was searched, but no Note was found; however, they carried him to *Guildhall*, where the Pocket-Book was produc'd, and the Note found in it, before *Alderman Westley*.

John Giles. I am Drawer at the *Black Swan* Tavern, and remember, that on Thursday the 20th of April last, I saw the Prisoner and this Man (*Solomon*) there, and drew them Half a Pint of Wine.

Richard Lawrence. I am Beadle of the Cloth-worker's Company, and was at the taking the Prisoner. We carried him to the *Crown Tavern*, and when Mr. *Weston* and *Fitzgerald* came, we searched him; he was very ready to pull out his Handkerchief, his Comb-Case and his Money; I searched his Coat Pockets, but found nothing; at last I found a private Side-Pocket on this Side of his Coat, and from thence I pulled out this Pocket Book, which I delivered un-opened to Mr. *Weston* and *Fitzgerald*; then I took up the Comb-Case, and observing a Sort of a Flaw towards the Bottom of it, I gave it a Knock, and out came a Steel Saw, upon this I asked Leave to break it open, they told me I might, and upon breaking it open I found three more, and they all seemed to me to be made of Watch Springs.

Joseph Mowden. These are the Saws found in the Prisoners Comb-Case.

Lawrence. This is the Comb-Case, and these are the Saws which I found in it.

Mr. *John Weston*. I had Information from Mr. *Polock*, that this Bank Note had been offered to Mr. *Solomon* for Sale; I told him it was the Property of a Friend of mine at *Falmouth*, and desired him to do all he could to get it; he brought *Sampson Solomon* to me, and I asked him why he did not seize the Man, when he must needs have apprehended that he had stole it. Lord! says he, what could I do against so great a Man! He is as big as *Goliath*, and as strong as my Namesake. I asked him if he could procure the Note? No, says he, he is too crafty a Chap. I told him I would assist him, if he would let me have a Sight of the Man, and he promis'd I should; he has come two or three Times a Day to tell me what he had done, and the Day before the Prisoner was taken, he was with me twice, and told me he

he had appointed him to bring the Note the next Morning (the 21st of April) to him upon *Change*, in order to his paying him the Money for it. The next Morning (*Friday*) *Pollock* came to me in a great Hurry, and told me (about nine o'Clock) I must come away that Minute, for the Man was then upon the *Exchange*. I desired him to stay till I put my Shoes on; then I went with him, and having planted some of my Servants, I asked *Pollock* if he was sure the Prisoner was the Man? He said he was sure; upon which I was resolv'd to take him if he should attempt to go off, though *Sampson* was not yet come. We watched the Space of Half an Hour, and then the Prisoner went off the *Exchange*; we followed him, and in the Passage going to *Will's* Coffee-House, we took him; I squeeze'd him hard by the Wrist, therefore he begged I would not use him roughly, and that he might be carried into a House. We carried him to the *Crown Tavern*, and gave Charge of him to two Constables; then I ordered my Servants, one on each Side to search the Prisoner's Hands. He behaved civilly, but we were determined to search him, and Mr. *Fitzgerald* went to enquire whether we could answer so doing. Upon his Return I bid *Lawrence* search him; he (the Prisoner) put one Hand into his Pocket, and threw out a Comb-Case, my Man took it up and looked at it; I asked him if he had not a Pocket Book? He told me he had; but my Man, eager in searching, pulled it out himself; I opened it, and the first Thing I cast my Eye upon was a Note of 45*l.* this, says I, is not what I want; I saw a Piece of Brownish Paper fastened in, but I did not think the Note could have been concealed there, so I laid it down, and the Prisoner took it again and put it into his Pocket. My Man then took up the Comb-Case, and observing something to shine through a small Crack in it, he gave it a knock, and a small Saw came out, upon this we gave him Leave to break it, and found three more. This made us order the Prisoner to deliver his Pocket Book to the Constable, he took it and tied it up, and put it into his Pocket.

Council. Was you by when the Note was found?

Mr. Weston. Yes. At *Guildhall* Mr. *Fitzgerald* took the Book from the Constable, and delivered it to Mr. *Robinson*, who found this very Note concealed in the Brown Paper.

Joseph Williamson, Constable. This Pocket-Book was delivered to me at the *Crown Tavern* by the Prisoner; I tied it up in the Presence of

the Company, and delivered it un-opened to Mr. *Fitzgerald* at *Guildhall*, he delivered it to Mr. *Robinson*, who found the Note in it.

Mr. *Fitzgerald* confirmed the former Witnesses, and proved the Note produced in Court, was the same which was found at *Guildhall* in the Pocket Book.

Mr. *Robinson.* When the Prisoner was examined at *Guildhall*, Mr. *Fitzgerald* delivered the Pocket Book to me, and some Account being given of the artful Concealment of the Saws, I imagined it might be proper to search the Pocket Book more carefully; I therefore untied it, and the Prisoner said, if there was any Bank Note in it, it was not put there by him. I searched the Book carefully, and found this Note, folded up in this Manner.

The N O T E.

For the Governor and Company of the Bank of England.

No. H. 229.

I promise to pay to Nat. Bracey, Esq; and Company, or Bearer, on Demand, the Sum of Five Hundred Pounds.

London, June 2, 1737.

500*l.*

Daniel Race.

Enter'd E. Shenian.

Mr. *Ralph Morrison* and Mr. *Race*, proved the Signing the Note.

D E F E N C E.

Prisoner. The Night before I was taken I came from *Gravesend*, and got to a Friend's House about One o'Clock; about 7 in the Morning I got up, in order to find out a Man that owed me 45*l.* I went upon *Change* between 9 and 10 to wait for him, and sat down upon a Bench; after I had sat some Time, I went out into the Passage to make Water, and they came and seiz'd me, they would not tell me what I was seiz'd for; I said, I hop'd it was not for Murder; no, said they, 'twas for something worse, for we have got a *Jew* to swear against you. As I use the *Holland Trade*, I might have put this Note off myself. 'Tis very odd that I should wink at a *Jew*,—a Stranger,—a Fellow that I never saw in my Life, to consult with upon this Affair. As to the Saws, the Man took the Comb-Case and turned himself to the Window, and then said he had taken them out of the Comb-Case.

Council. To Mr. *Pye.* Was this Note ever satisfy'd?

Mr. *Pye.* No, it has never been paid.

Prisoner. 'Tis a little odd, that I should offer this Note to a Fellow all in Rags; for as I have Dealing

Dealing over Sea, I had no need to undervalue it. Coin sent out of the Kingdom, I know is seizable, but a Bank Note I could easily have sent abroad. That Man (*Lawrence*) came to see me in *Newgate*, and brought me two Pieces of Beef, and a Piece of Bread, and told me he believ'd the Jew was the greatest Rogue of the two.

Mr. *Lawrence*. I did carry him some Bread and roast Beef, and treated him with a Pot of Beer, because he was very poor; but so far from saying, the Jew was the greatest Rogue, I then told him, that I verily believed he was the Man that pick'd Mr. *Pye's* Pocket, and he cry'd about it most heartily.

Humphry Ingram gave an Account that the Prisoner used to live at his House, in *Bell Alley, Goswell-Street*; that the 21st of *April* he came thither about one o'Clock in the Morning; that he had known him ten Years, and had an honest Character, as far as he knew.

Elizabeth Price had known him about 12 or 13 Years; that his Business was selling Hollands, Lace, Muslin, &c. and that he bore an honest Character.

Philip Collins depos'd to the same Effect.

Thomas Loftos did not know him personally, but he had made Perukes for him, and he had been paid for them.

Matthew Leman, William Blincoe, Francis Kelham, and Sarah Redhead, had known him, different Numbers of Years, and took him to be an honest Man.

Samuel Thompson likewise declared, that he had known the Prisoner ever since he was 18 or 19 Years old, from his frequenting the Streets of *London*. That he went by the Name of *Joseph Johnson*, and that from a Lad he had been accounted a Pick-pocket. He farther said, that about the Time this Note was lost, he met the Prisoner and another Man coming out the back Way, as from *Guildhall*; that they went towards *London-Wall*, and that hearing in a publick House, the next Morning, that a Gentleman had lost such Notes in *Guildhall*, he then said publicly, he believ'd he knew who robb'd him; and that his general Character for 24 or 25 Years past, has been that of a Pick-pocket.

The Jury found him Guilty. *Death*.

13. *Joseph Hewet*, of *St. Leonard, Foster Lane*, was indicted for stealing a white Persian quilted Coat, value 20 s. 9 Yards of blue Mantua Silk, value 36 s. 28 Yards of Burdet, value 46 s. 13 Yards of Cloth Camblet, value 10 s. and several other Things, the Goods of *Charles Trapp, John Phipps, and John Henley, April 26. Guilty 39 s.*

14. *John Cann*, was indicted for stealing 36 lb. of Lead, value 5 s. fix'd to the Roof of the Chambers of *John Jolliffe, Esq; May 10. Guilty.*

15. *Mary West*, was indicted for stealing a black Jack, tipp'd with Silver, value 5 s. the Goods of *Terence Eavers, May 2. Guilty.*

16. *James Lashley Harrison*, was indicted for stealing 18 lb. of Cheese, value 4 s. the Goods of *Ezekiel Vanruyven, May 5. Guilty.*

17. *John Cogan*, was indicted for stealing 2 Pieces of Rope, value 5 s. the Goods of the Master, Wardens and Assistants of the Guild or Brotherhood of the blessed and glorious undivided Trinity, *William Martin*, and *George Read*, in a Ballast Lighter, No 53. upon the *Thames, April 14. Guilty.*

18. *Thomas Cross*, was indicted, for that he being a Person of a wicked and corrupt Mind, greedy of Lucre, &c. and unlawfully contriving and intending to cheat and defraud *Benjamin Hoare, Henry Hoare, Richard Hoare, and Christopher Arnold*, of a great Sum of Money, viz. 75 l. in *Portugal Money*, value 75 l. and to get and acquire to himself the said Sum of 75 l. the said Messieurs *Hoare* and *Arnold*, being then concern'd in Partnership, in the Banking Business, and keeping Cash, and also then keeping a publick Shop; on the 26th of *Jan.* in the Parish of *St. Dunstan in the West*, he the said *Car*, out of his wicked Mind, Intention, &c. made and forged, and caused to be made and forg'd, in the Name of *William Payne*, a certain Paper in writing, purporting a Note, Order, Power or Authority, in the Name of the said *Payne*, for Payment of Money, bearing Date, *Jan. 12, 1737.* and directed to Messieurs *Hoare* and Company, in *Fleetstreet*, and authorizing them the said *Benjamin Hoare, and Richard Hoare, and Christopher Arnold*, under the Denomination of Messieurs *Hoare* and Company, to pay to *Abram Irons, or Berer* (meaning Bearer) the said Sum of 75 l. which said false and forged Order, is contain'd in the Words and Figures following.

Jan. 12. 1737.

Pray Pay to Mr. *Abram Irons, or Berer*, the Sum of Seventy-five Pounds, and place the same to the Account of your Humble Servant,

William Payne.

P. S. 75 l. *Portugal Money.*

Thereby meaning and intending, that they the said *Benjamin, Henry, and Richard Hoare, and Christopher Arnold*, should pay him the said *Cross*, the said Sum of 75 l. Whereas in Truth and Fact,

Z

the

the said Paper or Writing was never signed by the said *William Payne, &c.* against the Peace, &c. to the evil Example of others, &c. in Contempt of our Lord the King, and his Laws, and against the Form of the Statute, &c.

2. The Jurors farther present, that *Tho. Cross* being a Person of a wicked and corrupt Disposition, and unjustly contriving, &c. to cheat and defraud *Benjamin, Richard, and Henry Hoare, and Christopher Arnold*, of another great Sum of Money, viz. 75 l. in *Portugal Money*, and to get and acquire the same to himself, on the 26th of *Jan* &c. out of his wicked Mind, assisted in making, and forging in the Name of *William Payne*, a certain Note and Writing, purporting in it self an Order, &c. under the Hand of *William Payne*, bearing Date and directed, &c. (as above) &c. &c.

3. The Jurors farther present, that he the said *Cross*, being a Person of a wicked and corrupt Mind, &c. (as above) and wickedly intending to cheat and defraud Messrs. *Hoare* and *Arnold*, of another great Sum of Money, viz. 75 l. in *Portugal Money*, and to get and acquire the same to himself, on the 26th of *Jan*. in the Parish and Ward aforesaid, did utter and publish a Paper in Writing, purporting in it self, an Order, &c. under the Hand of *William Payne, &c. &c.*

Mr. Atkinson. On *Tuesday* the 10th of *Jan*. 1737. *Mr. Payne* paid into our Shop 340 l. I receiv'd the Money from the Prisoner at the Bar, in *Mr. Payne's* Presence. I am Clerk to Messrs. *Benjamin, Henry, and Richard Hoare, and Christopher Arnold*, who is in Partnership with Messrs *Hoare*. I gave *Mr. Payne* a Note for this Money that he might draw it out again. By Vertue of this forged Note, 74 l. was paid to *Richard Car*, who told me, when I paid him, that he liv'd in *Covent Garden*. I know *Mr. Payne's* Hand, and am positive this is not his Writing; I have seen him often write, and when the Prisoner came with him and paid me this 340 l. I got *Mr. Payne* to write his Name in our Book, and the Prisoner stood over him while he did it.

Prisoner. I desire *Mr. Atkinson* may be asked, whether *Mr. Payne* was not to fetch the whole Sum away again? And whether he was not told that he must not draw for it in small Sums?

Mr. Atkinson. He was not forbid drawing for it in small Sums; I told him if he drew for it, he must draw for *Portugal Money*, he said, he should not have Occasion for it this Month or two, and that he should draw for it when he wanted it.

Prisoner. I would ask whether he did not give *Mr. Payne* an actual Promissory Note for this 340 l. for Value receiv'd?

Mr. Atkinson. 'Tis a common Thing in the Course of our Business to give Notes drawn on one's self,——I promise to pay to *William Payne, &c. for Value receiv'd*

Prisoner. Is *Mr. Atkinson* positive that I saw *Mr. Payne* write his Name in the Book?

Mr. Atkinson. Yes, and the Prisoner look'd at the Book while I was making the Note for *Mr. Payne*.

Prisoner. Did any one else hear *Mr. Payne* say he should draw for it as he wanted it.

Mr. Atkinson. I don't know. We have two other Clerks in the Shop,——they might,——or they might not.

John Crull. I know *Mr. Payne's* Hand; the Name at the Bottom of this Note (looking upon it) is a Counterfeit; and for a Counterfeit, 'tis the worst I ever saw in my Life.

Mr. Parker. I know *Mr. Payne's* Writing; this is not like it.

Robert Ramsey. I know the Prisoner very well. The first Time I ever saw this Note was on *Thursday* the 26th of *Jan* last. On that *Thursday* Morning, *Car* (who was try'd last Night for this Fact) and I, met according to Appointment in *Guildhall*. As we were walking on one Side of the Hall, we met the Prisoner and one *Sands*. After we had talked together for some Time, the Prisoner drew this Note out of his Pocket, and said if you'll undertake to receive this Note, I can draw for Thousands upon others. I said it would be hazardous and dang'rous, and that I did not Care to undertake it. We consulted together about it, and at last it was agreed that *Car* and I should go to the *Chevalier's* Billiard Table in *Moorfields*, and we were to Play. While we were at Play the Prisoner was to come in as a Stranger, and was to challenge *Car*; they two were to play 'till the Prisoner had lost a certain Sum to *Car*; then he was to offer *Car* the Note, and to tell him he might go and receive that Note, and he would pay him what he had lost. The Reason of this Proceeding was, that if *Car* should be detected when he went with the Note, or should be call'd in Question about it, the Woman who keeps the Billiard Table should be a Witness for him. According to our Agreement, *Car* and I went that Day to the Billiard Table and play'd: In some little Time, the Prisoner and his Friend *Sands* follow'd us, and he, (the Prisoner)

soner) challenged *Car* to play; in about an Hour *Car* won 30*l.* of the Prisoner, and then *Car* demanding the Money he had won of the Prisoner, he threw down this Note, telling him he had not Money enough about him to pay him, but he might take that Note upon Mr. *Hoare*, and he might go and receive it, and might pay himself. *Car* told the Prisoner it was Dinner Time; however, if he would go to the *Three Tuns* in *New-Street, Fetter Lane*, and take a Dinner, he would go when he had din'd. Upon this, the Prisoner, I, *Car*, and *Sands*, went to the *Three Tuns*, and called for a Room, and (I think) we had Part of a Fillet of Veal for Dinner: Before we had half din'd, the Prisoner seemed uneasy, upon which *Car* said, — give me the Note, — I'll go, and Fortune be my Guide

The Prisoner gave him the Note, and he immediately went out with it; *Sands* followed him at a Distance, and if he should be stopped, he was to have come back and given us Intelligence that we might have made off. The Prisoner and I waited for *Car*'s Return some little Time, then I began to be uneasy, so I went down to the Door where I met *Car*; he was come back, and told us the Business was done, the Note would be paid, only it wanted a little Thing, — called an Endorsement, and when that was done it would be paid. With Persuasion I wrote on the Back of the Note, — *Abram Irons*. Then *Car* took the Note and went with it again *Sands* followed him at a Distance, I followed *Sands*, and the Prisoner followed me; but before we got near Mr. *Hoare*'s, *Car* was come out with the Money in his Handkerchief; upon this we went back to the *Three Tuns*, where *Cross* (the Prisoner) told *Car* he had made a Blunder, for he had brought but 74*l.* instead of 75. Upon dividing the Money, a Dispute arose whether we should all be equal Sharers, and the Prisoner insisted upon it, that as we were all equally concerned, we should all be equal Sharers.

Council. When the Prisoner first produced this Note, did he do it as a real or a forged Note?

Ramsley. He produced it as a forged Note, and told us he had paid Money in at Mr. *Hoare*'s for Mr. *Payne* some Time before, but he did not mention the particular Time. Out of the Money received, we had each of us Five Three Pound Twelve Pieces, and some small Money, and the Prisoner had his Share.

Prisoner. I desire he might be asked how long he has known me?

Ramsley. I have been acquainted with him about ten Months; but the Time we all met at *Guildhall*, was in the Morning, *Thursday* the 26th of *January* last, as near as I can remember; I believe I may be very positive to that Day.

Council. Have you had any Conversation with the Prisoner since the Note was found to be forged?

Ramsley. Yes; I met him at a Place called *Eastham* Boathouse, over against *Liverpool*, and he told me he flew for fear any Accident should happen; he was afraid of *Car* (he said) more than of me. He did not know at that Time that he was described in the Advertisements, but I told him (at that Meeting) he was put in the Papers.

Prisoner. Ask him why he left *London* with *Car* under Disguises.

Ramsley. Because we were afraid of being taken for this Forgery.

Prisoner. Ask him if he did not abscond on Account of another Note of 125*l.* which they sent to Mr. *Hoare*'s, and the Messenger was detected?

Ramsley. I was concerned in the 125*l.* Note, and *Car* who carried it was stopped, but I did not forge any of them, nor did I fly immediately; I did not abscond till Advertisements were put in the Papers concerning Mr. *Hoare*'s being defrauded of 212*l.*

Mrs. Smith. I keep the Billiard Table (he mentions.) I know both the Prisoner and the Evidence *Ramsley*; I saw them together at my House some Time in *January*, but I can't remember the particular Day. Mr. *Car* was there likewise at the same Time.

Prisoner. Please to ask Mrs. *Smith*, whether *Car*'s Sister did not come with her to see me in the Counter? And whether *Car*'s Sister did not point to me and tell her, I was the Person that was to save her Brother?

Smith. *Car*'s Sister was with me there, and she said, — Mr. *Cross*, this is the Gentlewoman that is to save my Brother's Life; but I knew the Prisoner before she said this.

Prisoner. What Cloaths had I on when I was at your Billiard Table?

Smith. A Blue Grey Coat, and a dark short Whig, to the best of my Remembrance, but I can't remember the Day of the Week, nor the Day of the Month.

Prisoner. Mr. *Atkinson* has sworn to Mr. *Paine*'s Hand, and that he knows this was not his Writing. I desire he may be ask'd, how he came to be deceiv'd, and to pay this Note?

Mr.

Mr. Atkinson. I was in a Hurry, and had 8 or 10 People about me, and I don't remember that I compar'd the Hand with Mr. Payne's Name in our Book. I had given a Note for 340*l.* to be drawn out, and I thought I might safely pay a Draught of 75*l.*

Edward Cotterel. I live at the *Three Tuns* in *New Street*; I have seen the Prisoner's Face, and I think I remember the Witness *Ramsay* and he were together at our House about four Months ago; there was four or five of them together, and I think they had Part of a Fillet of Veal. They came in about Eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon, and staid some Time, then they went out and came in again; they seem'd (all of them) to be in a *Fluster*, and I was afraid of losing the Silver Tankard and the Spoons which they had at the Table; I imagined they intended to steal the Plate, therefore I desired my Mistress to take Care of her Plate, for they went backwards and forwards and seem'd so *fluster'd*, that I did not like them. Two or three of them went out, and returned in a Quarter of an Hour.—I very much disliked their Behaviour, I remember.

Mary Macey. I remember something of both their Faces, and that Cotterel told my Mistress he believed the Tankard and the Spoons were in Danger; he desired her to take Care of the Plate they were using; he attended them, and told her he did not like his Company, they seemed to be so uneasy. I remember this was in *Jan.* last.

Robert Patterson. I know the Prisoner, and *Ramsay*, and *Car*. *Ramsay* and *Cross* the Prisoner I know are acquainted, but I can't say much to the Acquaintance between them and *Car*. I have been in Company with *Ramsay* and the Prisoner several Times about five or six Months ago, they were then young Acquaintances; I have not known any of them long, but at that Time I used to be often in their Company.

Prisoner. Mr. Patterson is a Judge of the Game at Billiards, ask him if ever he saw me play at Billiards for any Money?

Patterson. He was always unwilling to play for Money.

[The Note was read.]

Pray pay Mr. Abram Irons, or Bearer (Bearer) the Sum of 75*l.* (in Figures) and Place the same to Account of

Your Humble Servant,

William Payne.

To Mess. Hoare and Comp. in Fleet-Street.

To be paid in Portugal Money.

Endors'd, Abram Irons.

The Council for the Prisoner observ'd, (on a Point of Law) that the Charge in the Indictment was laid for 75*l.* Portugal Money, value 75*l.* English. The Objection was, that the Note read in Evidence, was not agreeable to the Indictment. That it appear'd the Note under Consideration was payable in Portugal Money, which is not the current Money of this Kingdom. That the Indictment therefore was defective. And that it ought to have charg'd, — that the Defendant intended and design'd to have defrauded Messieurs Hoare and Company of so many Pieces of Portugal Money, value so much. But the Indictment charges the Defendant plainly, with defrauding Messieurs Hoare and Company of 75*l.* which must be understood, 75*l.* current Coin; whereas, the Sum of 75*l.* could not be paid in Portugal Money; no Pieces of that Coin making exactly that Sum.

The Council for the Prosecution observ'd, that it was no Wonder a finking Man caught hold of every Twig. That the Words of the Statute were, — if any Person should forge a Note, or Order, for Payment of Money, or Delivery of Goods, with Intent to defraud, &c. That Money is Money, tho' not the current Money of this Kingdom, and that the Word in the Act, was Money, generally. That it was plain, the Act made it a Crime to forge a Warrant, for the Payment of Money, (generally.) That Portugal Coin, was Money, (and the Value was right in the Indictment,) — therefore, the Indictment charged the Defendant, according to the Act, and the Evidence had sufficiently supported the Indictment. The Council observ'd further, that it was impossible to have laid it, in any other Manner; for it must have been laid for either Money, or Goods; and that Portugal Money could not be consider'd as Goods, was evident; because no one could say, — Pray pay Goods. Therefore, it must be consider'd as Money.

Mr. Atkinson. But I did not pay all the Sum in Portugal Money, there were 4 Shillings in Silver.

It was farther observ'd, that a former Act calls it foreign Coin; that Coin is Money, not Bullion. That the Cheat was the same if in Portugal Money, or British Money, and that when these Pieces were exported, they were consider'd as Money, or Coin, not as Goods. That there was another Act, which restrain'd People from counterfeiting the foreign Coins, which pass in this Kingdom, in these Words, — viz. Be it enacted, &c. that if any Person shall forge or counterfeit any such Coins, as are not the proper Coins of this Kingdom,

dom, but permitted to be current, they shall be judged guilty of High-Treason; and They, their Abettors, Assistants, &c. being convicted, shall forfeit, &c. as in Case of High-Treason.

Prisoner. I shall call Witnesses to prove, that from the 20th of *January*, to *February*, I was out of Town.

Richard Davis. But I can't be positive to the Day. I think it was about the latter End of *January*. I went into *Wooburn*, in *Bedfordshire*, in *January*, I think 'twas the latter End of the Month, and he was there very ill, and had a Doctor and a Nurse. I am his *Taylor*, and work for him.

Council. Has the Prisoner paid you any Money since *January*?

Davis. Let me see, — yes, he paid me for making a Coat and Breeches, since that Time, — 'twas at *Chester* he paid me, — I can't remember the Time.

Council. What Coin did he pay you in?

Davis. In Silver.

Mr. Ford. The Prisoner calls me to shew, (I suppose) that on the 10th of *January* last, I had one Thousand Pounds paid to me, as a Trustee, for some particular Uses, by *Mr. De la Hay* in the City: and that I then had that Confidence in him, that I trusted him with a Bank Note of 500 *l.* to carry to *Mr. Hoare*, and exchange for a 400 *l.* Note, and a 100 *l.* Bank Bill. I did trust him, and 'twas this induced *Mr. Payne* to entrust him. The Prisoner liv'd with me about eleven Months, and during that Time I had no Reason to suspect him. He has left me now, and I will not impeach his Character. If I have Suspicions, they are out of the Case.

Council. Do you believe him to have been a faithful Servant to you?

Mr. Ford. I have given him Money, while he was with me, to pay for Stamps; and since he left me, I have had a Bill brought in for them. He went away from me the 18th of *January*, on Account of the many Actions depending against him for Debt; he being disappointed of Money he expected to have received. I don't know where he has been since he left me.

Henry Davis. About the Middle of *January* last, the Prisoner had the Misfortune to be arrested for 5 *l.* and was carry'd to a Spunging-House in *Grocer's-Alley*. He sent for me thither, and I found *Car* and *Ramsley* with him. Among other Discourse, the Prisoner was mentioning what a large Sum he had been entrusted with, the Day before, of *Mr. Payne's*, all in *Portugal* Money.

Ramsley told him he was a Fool he did not run away with it. The Prisoner reply'd, he would not forfeit his Character for ten times that Sum.

Patridge, Keeper of Chester Goal. About 6 Weeks ago the Prisoner was in my Custody, and behav'd well. *Ramsley* and *Car* I saw at *Liverpool*; they broke Gaol on *Friday* Night, and were taken again on *Saturday* Night.

— *Darnburgh.* *Ramsley*, *Peterson*, *Cross*, and one *Rosamond*, with several of their Acquaintance, frequented my House in *Arundel-street*. I never saw *Car* with them but once, and that was the Time the Advertisement came out, and he was in Fear I should take him. I never heard any Ill of them, 'till after *Cross* was gone out of Town.

— *Smallwood.* I know nothing of this Affair concerning the Note; but I know *Cross*, he was some Time under my Care. I have had a liberal Education, and was brought up at the University, so I teach a School; and during the Time the Prisoner was with me, I look'd on him to be so honest, that I recommended him to *Mr. Ford*.

Mr. Cecil. I knew the Prisoner when he liv'd with *Mr. Pitt* as a Footman, and the Family I believe always thought well of him, he liv'd with him about four Years ago.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty of the Indictment. Death.

19. *Richard Car*, was indicted (in the same manner as above) for the same Fact, the Evidence against him was the same as in the foregoing Trial, and the Point of Law observ'd upon, was likewise the same. His Trial came on the Day before *Cross's*, and the Jury brought in their Verdict special. The found the Facts as follows. That *Richard Car* on the 26th of *Jan.* last, utter'd and publish'd as true, the forged Note, set forth in the last Count in the Indictment, with Intent to deceive Messrs. *Hoare* and *Arnold*, of 75 *l.* That at that Time of uttering and publishing the same, he knew it to be false and counterfeit. That he, the said *Car*, by Vertue of that counterfeit Note, did receive of *William Atkinson*, then Servant to *Mr. Hoar* and Comp. the Sum of 75 *l.* being the Money of Messrs. *Hoare* and *Arnold*. That 73 *l.* 16 *s.* Part of the said Sum, was paid him in *Portugal* Coin, and the remaining 4 *s.* in current and lawful Money of *Great-Britain*, referring Points of Law to the Judgment of the Court.

20. *John Brown*, was indicted for stealing a Steel Hand-saw, value 4 *s.* and a Pannel Saw, value 4 *s.* the Goods of *Isaac Bullock*, April 17. Guilty.

21. *Samuel Walker*, was indicted for stealing a Cloth Coat, value 1 s. a pair of Shoes, value 5 s. a silk Handkerchief, value 2 s. 4 Silk and Muslin dirto, value 3 s. and other Things, the Goods of *Rouland Jones*, and others, May 12. Guilty.

22. *Richard Sanders*, was indicted for stealing 11 Pewter Plates, value 6 s. and 3 Pewter Dishes, value 5 s. the Goods of *John Malard*, May 18. Guilty.

*23. *John Wisdell*, and *John Temple*, were indicted for assaulting *James Little* in a certain Field and open Place call'd *Constitution-Hill*, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 40 s. a Guinea, and 24 s. in Money, Jan. 2.

James Little. A little after 9 at Night, May the 7th, I was going up *Constitution Hill*, and a Man turn'd short upon me, and said he wanted some Money. What then, says I, D—mn your Blood says he, I must have your Money, O! says I, I understand you now; and immediately another Man came up and cry'd, D—mn him, drag him into the Grass,—stab him, or shoot him. They then dragg'd me into the Grass, and took from me a Silver Watch, a Guinea, and about 22 or 23 s. and some Half-pence. I gave them good Words, and desired they would not use me ill; then they demanded my Watch, and the String being broke, they compell'd me to take it out my self. They took my Money themselves, one of them rifled my Pockets on one Side, and the other those on the other Side. When they had done with me, they ran down the Hill towards *St. James's-Park*, bidding me Good-night, and I return'd their Complement. It was very dark, so I could not observe their Faces, so as to be able to swear to them, but I have great Reason to believe that *Wisdell* was the Man who was for stabbing or shooting me, because he confessed it in *Newgate*, and I remember they were both tall Men in Soldier's Cloathis.

It being known that I had been robb'd by such Men, the Officers of the Guards sent for me next Morning, and when the Guard was reliev'd, they placed me where I might see the Men, and if I had known the Persons that robb'd me, they would have secur'd them; but I could not swear to any of their Faces. Some Time afterwards, I found the Watch in the Custody of one *Bur-*

roughs, a Grenadier, and had it restored to me again. This is the Watch, and this is the Seal, but the Key has been mended while it has been out of my Possession.

I went to *Newgate* just before the Beginning of last Sessions with Justice *Bluckerby's* Clerk, and saw the Prisoner *Wisdell*; he confessed that he and one *Wheatley* robbed me of such and such Things, mentioning every particular Thing that I lost. I know nothing of the other Prisoner, (*Temple*) only he was the Man that sold my Watch to *Burroughs*. *Wisdell* has confessed the Fact to almost twenty People, and upon this Arraignment (as I am informed) he pleaded Guilty, but immediately retracting his Plea, he put himself upon his Trial.

— *Burroughs*. The Prisoner *Temple* told me he had a Watch of a Countryman of his to dispose of, and it would be a cheap Bargain; and in about a Week after he came with *Wisdell*, and he (*Temple*) shewed me the Watch, and asked me 50 s. for it; I bid him two Guineas, and after some Consideration between him and *Wisdell*, *Temple* delivered me the Watch, and *Wisdell* took the Money; I paid 1 l. 13 s. in Part of the two Guineas; but some Time afterwards *Temple* came to me, and told me he would not have me pay any more Money upon it, for he believed it was not honestly come by. I desired they would return the Money and take the Watch again; they promised me they would, but they never did.

Elisba Turner, Serjeant. *Temple* offered to sell me this Seal, I refused to buy it of him, but I afterwards bought it for Half a Crown of Corporal *Raymond*; *Temple* had 18 d. of the Money: *Temple* when he first offered it me, told me he had found it in *St. James's-Court*; I kept it three or four Days, then thinking it was not honestly come by, I went to *Raymond* and demanded my Money again, upon which *Temple* threw me my Half Crown and took the Seal again.

Temple. I was at Home and a-bed when this Fact was committed.

James Moreton. The 2d of January,—I remember the Day, because I came off the *Windfor* Party on the last Day of the Old Year, and the 3d of January was my Birth-Day. I know he came Home the 2d of January, between Six and Seven. He was with me at Home all the Evening,

* *Wisdell* was convicted for Transportation last Sessions, for stealing a great Parcel of Linnen from a *Lundress* at *Kensington*.

ing, and between Eight and Nine he went to Bed in the same Room with me. I cannot remember the Time of his coming Home any other Night,—only this,—because I was in the House at the same Time. I have known him two Years, and take him to be a civil well-behav'd young Fellow.

Saml Asby, Christopher Poole, and Jane Lucken, had known *Temple* some Time, and never heard any Harm of him before.

Temple, Acquitted. Wisdell, Guilty. Dearb.

25, 26. *Anna Marta Osborn* and *William Stevens*, alias *Stebenrom*, were indicted for stealing a Pint Pewter Pot, value 1 s. d. the Goods of *William Powel*, April 28. *Osborn, Guilty. Stevens, Acquitted.*

27. *Mary Staples*, was indicted for stealing three Linnen Mobs, value 1 s. two Linnen Caps, value 6 d. a Linnen Shirt, value 2 s. and other Things, the Property of *Henry Mills*, April 27. *Guilty.*

28. *William Moses*, was indicted for stealing eight Napkins, value 4 s. a Pair of Sheets, value 20 s. three Table-Cloths, value 3 s. a Dimity Petticoat, value 12 s. and several other Things, the Property of *Ann and Francis Monk*, May 15. *Guilty.*

29, 30. *Mary Ellison*, was indicted for stealing two Women's Damask Gowns, value 5 l. a Velvet Hood, value 10 s. a Linnen Shirt, value 3 s. a Pair of Stockings, value 2 s. and a Scarlet Cloak, value 5 s. the Goods of *Lancelot Dowbegan*, in his Dwelling-House, April 30. And *Mary Isaacs*, for receiving the same, knowing them to be stole. *Ellison Guilty 10 d. Isaacs Guilty.*

31. *Thomas James*, was indicted for privately stealing a silk Handkerchief, value 6 d. from the Person of *John Chapman*, April 17. *Guilty.*

32. *Leonard Ayres*, was indicted for privately stealing a Linnen Handkerchief, value 12 d. from the Person of *William Hancock*, April 17. *Guilty 10 d.*

33. *Kingman Fibefoot*, alias *Fifoot*, was indicted, for that he not having God before his Eyes, &c. on the 8th of May, in a certain Street, call'd *Skinner-Street*, on *Ann Lloyd*, an Infant, did make an Assault, and the farther Wheel of a Cart, value 20 s. loaden with Stuffs or Baize, then drawn by two Horses, on the back Part of the Head of the said *Lloyd*, (being thrown down by the fore Horse) did force and drive, giving her on the back Part of the Head a mortal Bruise, of which she instantly died. *Guilty, Manslaughter.*

34. *William Gaby*, of *Pancras*, was indicted for assaulting *Samuel Lewis* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him an iron Key, value 1 d. a Nutmeg, value 1 d. a Copper Ticket for the King's private Road, value 1 d. three Copper Medals, value 2 d. two Pieces of Silver Coin, value 2 s. 10 d. five Guineas and a half, and 13 Shillings and 1 d. in Money, August 27. 1736.

Mr. Lewis. I don't know the Prisoner: I was robb'd the 27th of August, 1736, and *Wager* and *Baker* were hang'd for it. I was coming from *Bedfordshire*, and in the watery Lane, near *Kentish-Town*, I met four Men on Horseback, they cry'd *Hey!* and I cry'd *Hallo!* I rode on a little Way, and one of them turn'd short on my Horse's Hips. I ask'd him, what he did that for? He immediately whipp'd by me, and demanded my Money. I told him he should have what I had got, but I desired him not to meddle with the Lady that was with me. He said he would not. Then I pull'd out about 13 s. three Copper Pieces, and the Copper Ticket, and gave them; but the Man that was behind said, I must be search'd; and he put his Hand into this Pocket, and took out five Guineas, and two half Guineas. This is the Ticket they took from me at that Time. One of them took hold of my Horse's Bridle, and told me, if I had a Bushel of Arms, they would signify nothing. 'Twas the Man that I gave the Money too, who search'd me, and pull'd out the Gold, a Key, and a Nutmeg. He felt about my Breeches for a Watch, but I assured him I had none, and began to swear at them; but a Man behind, bid me not swear so, for I should not be ill us'd, and he bid the rest of the Gang come away, if they had got what they could. D—mn it, says another of them, he never rides without a Watch; I assur'd them I had none, so they then rode away, to another Man, who belonged to my Company, and stood under a Tree, with some Venison behind him; his Mare would not stand. One of them cry'd, D—mn it, shoot him if he won't stand. I said don't shoot him, let my Horse's Nose come up to the Mare's, and she'll stand. That Gentleman's Name was *Walker*, but he has been dead about 5 or 6 Weeks. They took about 10 or 12 Shillings from him, and wish'd us a good Night; telling me, they hop'd when it was in my Power; I would use them, as well as they had used me. I can't say I know the Prisoner; 'twould be a vile Thing in me to swear the Man's Life away, when I know nothing of him. I remember the Evidence, for by the Light which

which came over the Bank, I saw his Face plainly.

Stephen Horsenail. I cannot deny but the Prisoner was concerned with us in this Robbery. He was present when Mr. Lewis was robb'd, and assisted in the Robbery, but he took nothing from him. Baker, Wager, the Prisoner and I, set out from Ralph Guy's, at the White-Lion at Hornsey, with Intent to rob any Body we should meet. About 8 o'Clock we met Mr. Lewis, and a Lady, and a Gentleman following them, in the Lane that goes to Kentish Town. We rid past him, and the rest of his Company, then Baker turn'd back, and said there was our Mark; I came up with Mr. Lewis, and my Horse's Head lay upon his Horse's Buttock. I took from him what I could find, but Baker insisted on searching him farther, and had it not been for the unhappy Man at the Bar, and myself, he would have done him a Mischief. I search'd him, and took to the Value of 6 l. from him. The Prisoner was behind Mr. Lewis, and was to give us Notice of any Surprise. One Mr. Walker was robb'd at the same Time: Baker and Wager insisted upon robbing the Lady, but Mr. Lewis persuaded us from it, because her Horse was startish.

After we had committed this Fact, we went to Ralph Guy's in Hornsey Lane, and shar'd the Money we had got that Night, which came to about 50 s. a Man; the Prisoner was present, and I believe had his Share; but he was tired of such a Way of Life, and soon went quite away from the Company, in about a Week's Time. I was apprehended about the Beginning of October, on Account of a Fact that I was not guilty of; I began to be weary of such Courses, and therefore made a voluntary Confession. I have heard that the Prisoner has been in an Employment ever since he absconded. I saw him (just before he went down to Bristol) about 10 or 11 Weeks ago, in Wood's-Close. We are both sorry for our past Follies, and I know he would be glad to receive Favour, as well as I. Our Conversation was on the Hardships, that the unfortunate Man at the Bar had sustain'd, by his being obliged to wander backward and forward, when he should be glad to settle to any Labour. How he came to be discover'd, I don't know; — I did not betray him. I have nothing more to say, and am sorry that I am able, and am obliged to say so much. (*Weeping.*)

Joseph Barnes. William Horsenail, the Evidence, was first taken, I was an Officer: He was taken up for a Fact that he was not guilty of; but he

told me he was indeed engag'd in a bad Way of Life; that he was glad he was taken, for now he would make a voluntary Discovery. He confess'd this Fact before Justice Mitford, and put the Prisoner, and Wager, and Baker, into his Information. I got a Warrant to apprehend them all three; but the Prisoner fled. I kept the Warrant by me; and hearing of his being at Bristol, I went down with this Man (*Thomas Macklin*) and took him. We took him as he came from Work, and as far as I can hear, he had work'd very hard, and maintain'd himself honestly, all the while he had been there. We should have had another Witness here, — *Ralph Guy*, — he promis'd to be here; he was here on Wager and Baker's Trial, but he was an unwilling Witness then, and now he has sent a Boy here, who I suppose is to swear he is sick. I must say, the Prisoner has led an honest, careful Life, ever since he got rid of his Companions.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty. Death.

He was a second Time indicted for assaulking *Thomas Bulmore* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a silver Watch and Chain, value 50 s. a Steel Seal, value 6 d. and 16 s. in Money, Aug. 26, 1736.

The Evidence was the same as appear'd on the Trials of Wager and Baker, 1736, the Prisoner chose rather to throw himself on the Mercy of the Court, than to give Trouble; and Mr. Barnes, who fetch'd him from Bristol, declared that he was sure he work'd for his Living there; for when he took him up, his Masters appear'd for him. Guilty. Death.

35. *Nathan Cockran*, of St. Luke's, Middlesex, was indicted for stealing 22 Dozen of Silk Loopes, value 50 s. eight Gross of white Thread ditto, value 7 l. one lb. of Thread, value 5 s. 9 d. a Linnen Apron, value 4 d. and two Bandboxes, value 6 d. the Goods of *Henry Turland*, in his Dwelling-House, March 25.

Henry Turland I have nothing to say, but that the Goods were my Property, and were stole out of my House in Noble-street, on the 25th of March: There was about 22 Dozen of Silk Loopes, and 8 Gross of Thread Loopes, a Pound of Thread, a Check Apron, and two Bandboxes. I saw them all in the back-Room below Stairs, on Saturday the 25th of March, and on Monday following, we mis'd them. Upon Enquiry, I found that this Witness (*Elizabeth Haydon*) knew something of the Affair, so I had her before Mr. Justice Polson, and she discover'd the Prisoner and his Wife. Thro her Means we took him; and we found some of the

the Goods at Mr. Compton's of the *White-Hart* in *Pater-noster-row*, 12 or 13 Dozen of them were sold there. When *Cockran* was taken up, he own'd he had had the Goods, but he told us, he had them from one *Bolingbroke* and his Wife. Two Gros he said were pawn'd, he could not tell where, and the rest he deliver'd to *Eliz. Haydon* to dispose of for him. Part of the Goods which were found in *Pater noster-row*, were carry'd before my Lord-Mayor, and were put into the Hands of *Nettlefold* the Constable.

Elizabeth Haydon. The Prisoner sent for me on the *Thursday* before *Good-Friday* to his Lodging; I went up Stairs, and he shew'd me a great quantity of Silk and thread Loopes. There were 16 dozen of silk Loopes, and 6 gros and better of thread Loopes. He told me if I would dispose of them for him, he would satisfy me for my Trouble. I saw no Banboxes, nor any check Apron. I ask'd him whose they were? He said they were his own, and he ty'd them up in a Handkerchief, and his Wife and I went to Mr. *Crouch's* Shop, (he is dead, and Mr. *Compton* keeps it now) Mr. *Compton* would not have bought them if he had not known me. He knew me, and bought 12 or 13 Dozen of Silk and Thread Loopes together, and the Prisoner had the Money. 'Twas either 14 or 15 s. that we had for them, I can't tell which. I told him I never did sell such Goods for the Money, but having *Cockran's* Consent, I took the Money and gave it to him, at the *Post-Boy* in *Black-Fryar's*. After this, I sold 6 Dozen to one Mr. *Plummer* in the *Borough* for 6 s. The Prisoner's Wife and he were both at the Door, the same Time. This Money I likewise deliver'd to the Prisoner, and he gave me 3 s. 6 d. for my Trouble.

Prisoner. I desire she may be asked, whether one Mrs. *Deal*, did not deliver her the Goods at 1 s. per Dozen?

Haydon. I don't know Mrs. *Deal*, nor did I ever see her in my Life, as I know of.

Prisoner. Was not Mr. *Deal* and his Wife in the Room when she was there, and took the Loopes to dispose of?

Haydon. No, there was none in the Room but the Prisoner.

Eliz. Turland. I saw about 6 Dozen of the same Goods I had lost in Mr. *Compton's* Shop in *Pater noster row*. We gave him Notice to be here Yesterday; but I have not seen him here to Day. Mr. *Compton* own'd before my Lord-Mayor, that he bought them of 2 Women, one of whom, he knew to be a Loop-maker upon *Clerkenwell-*

Green, but he said he could not tell where to find her. I saw only Thread Loopes at his Shop, but he said he had bought 2 Dozen of Silk Coat Loopes among them, at 2 s. per Dozen, when a Crown a Dozen is my Market Price. My Lord granted me his Warrant to bring Mr. *Compton* before him, and he order'd him to let the Constable have the Goods. I saw them, and they were part of the Goods I lost. Mr. *Compton* said he did not know the Value of them. My Lord-Mayor granted me a Warrant for Mr. *Plummer* in the *Borough*, but he refused to let me have my Goods, unless I would pay him 12 s. tho' I saw them at his Shop, and he gave but 6 s. for them.

Mr. Turland. Mr. Justice *Engier* told me I must return Mr. *Plummer* 12 s. then I might take my Goods. Mr. *Plummer* and his Wife said, they bought them of 2 Women who had a great deal of Work, and that they might have bought much more; and Mrs. *Plummer* told her Husband she had a Notion that they were 2 loose Creatures, of whom he bought this Work, and she seem'd to be frighted. Mr. *Plummer* lives at the 3 *Kings* on the other Side of the *Bridge*.

Prisoner. I had the Goods of one *Deal* and his Wife; and *Haydon* saw me deliver the Money she gave me to *Deal* and his Wife, at the *Post-Boy*, and they gave her 6 s.

Haydon. I never changed a Word with any one but the Prisoner upon this Affair; nor had I any Money but what he gave me.

Cockran. Here's the Prisoner who heard *Haydon* say, she would swear my Life away for a full Pot of Beer.

Tho. James, a Prisoner. I am in Custody for taking a Handkerchief. I heard *Haydon* say, she had the Loopes to dispose of from *Cockran's* House. I heard nothing more. Guilty, 39 s.

34. *James Sparkes*, was indicted for stealing 2 silver Candlesticks, a pair of silver Snuffers and Stand, a Silver Saucepan, 4 Silver Spoons, 3 Silver Knife Handles, 3 Silver Fork Handles, a Silver Porringer, a Silver Pepper-box, a Silver Buckle, set with Diamonds, and a great Quantity of other Plate and Jewels, the Goods of *Theophila Moore*, April 1.

The Prisoner had attempted to cut his own Throat in Prison; and when brought to the Bar pleaded Guilty.

35, 36. *Arthur O'Hara* and *William Tobin*, of St. George's *Hanover-Square*, were indicted with *Rose Plunkett* (not taken) for assaulting *Thomas Claridge* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him, a Silver Watch,

two brass Scals, and a brass Key, value 5 l. a silk Handkerchief, value 6 d. and five Shillings in Money, April 28.

Mr *Claridge*. I was going to my Master's Stables, on the 28th of April, about 10 at Night, and under the Duke of Devonshire's Wall, I was attack'd by two Men and a Woman. One of the Men put a Knife to my Breast, and said, *If I offer'd to disturb them, they would stab me.* Then the Woman came up while they held me, and took my Watch, 5 s. and a Handkerchief. When she had robb'd me, one of the Men still held me, while his Companion and Woman got off, I scuffled with him, but he got away from me, and ran away. To the best of my Knowledge, the Prisoners are the Men, but I can't swear positively to them. I advertised the Watch, and it was brought me again by Mr. *Seddon*, the Man that made it. This is my Watch.

Mr. *Seddon*. One *Harry Grubb* brought this Watch to me, the 1st of May; it was advertised to be left with me.

Grubb, Pawnbroker. On Saturday the 29th of April, the two Prisoners came to me with the Watch, and wanted to borrow 40 s. upon it; (I live in St. James's-Market.) *O Hara* is a Chairman, and plies there; I asked him who was the Owner of the Watch? He told me it was *Tobin's*, who then appear'd like a Sailor. I asked *Tobin* where he bought it? He said, he bought it of a Mate of a Ship at *Wapping*. Then I asked him who it was made by? And *O Hara* immediately answer'd,—by *Seddon*; at St. James's, who was his particular Friend. Upon this I lent 40 s. upon it. This was on Saturday the 29th of April, and on Monday Morning, seeing the Watch advertised, I carry'd it to Mr. *Seddon*, and he said it was the same Watch which had been lost. He offer'd me the three Guineas that was was offer'd as the Reward in the Advertisement; but I took no more than what I had lent upon it, and told him, I could help him to one of the Men that brought it to me. It was pawn'd in *Tobin's* Name, and *O Hara* averr'd it was his (*Tobin's*) Watch.

Samuel Goodwin, the Pawnbroker's Man, confirm'd his Master's Evidence.

Judith Dalton. On Friday, the 28th of April, I went to Peter street, to see *Tobin* and his Wife; *O Hara* and one *Brooks* was there, and we all din'd upon Mutton and Broth. Between 7 and 8 at Night, *O Hara*, and his Wife, *Tobin*, and his Wife, and I, went out to take a Walk. When we came near Piccadilly, *Rose Tobin* (the Wife) pick'd up a Gentleman, and carry'd him into a House; *O Hara* and *Tobin* follow'd them in, but I

staid at the Door till they came out; and *Rose* said, she had got half a Crown. Then we all went on, and met this Man (*Claridge*) in a velvet Cap; *Tobin's* Wife and I, and the two Prisoners went after him; and when we came up to him, *O Hara* took hold of him, and held him, while I took the Watch out of his Pocket. I saw no Money; I can't tell who took that.

Claridge. I had a Cap on that Night I was robb'd.

Dalton. When I had got the Watch, one of them held him, while *Tobin's* Wife and I ran away to *Clancey's* House; and we had no sooner got in, but the Prisoners came in likewise; we sat down, and I gave *Tobin* the Watch, and *Clancey* open'd it, that *Tobin* might look at it. I did not mind it much myself; so I can't be positive whether this is the Watch or not.

Prisoners. Please to ask her where this Watch was taken?

Dalton. Just by a big Door, within some Rails, in Piccadilly; but I am a Stranger to the Place.

Tobin's Wife stood at a little Distance, when I robb'd him.

Claridge. I was surpriz'd, and so saw but one Woman.

—*Clancey*. I keep the two Blue Posts in Compton street, St. Ann's. On the 28th of April, at Night, *Dalton* (the Evidence) and the two Prisoners were at my House, with their Wives, pretty late. After they had drank about 1 s. or 14 d. in Liquor, *O Hara* and his Wife went away, but *Tobin* and *Dalton*. About half an Hour after the Prisoner (*O Hara*) and his Wife were gone, *Dalton* pull'd out the Watch, and I open'd it. I ask'd her whose it was, and she told me 'twas her Husband's.

Dalton. I did not produce the Watch till they were gone, because *O Hara* was not willing his Wife should know what was taken that Night. *Tobin* felt the Watch in my Hand, immediately after I had taken it; and *O Hara* knew I had got it when we were all together at *Clancey's*. The next Morning, *Tobin* and *O Hara* went to pawn the Watch; when they return'd, they told me they had got but a Guinea and a half upon it. Please to ask *Clancey* if *Tobin* did not deliver him a Knife?

Clancey. He deliver'd me this Knife, about a Week ago, last Tuesday. (A very long sharp-pointed Clasp Knife) This is the Knife.

Claridge. 'Twas just such a Knife as this, one of them held to my Breast.

Dalton. Some Time after this, we all quarrel'd, and I went before a Justice and made a Discovery.

Mr.

Mr. Blackerby. *Judith Dalton* came one Morning before me; and upon her Evidence, I issu'd Warrants against the Prisoners. She gave an Account of the Fact perfectly consistent with that she gives now. That very Morning *Tobin* came to me, to let me know that he receiv'd the Watch from her, and upon hearing the whole, I thought it my Duty to commit him, and his Companion.

Tobin's Defence. *Dalton* gave me the Watch, and desired me to pawn it for her.

O Hara. *Tobin* told me *Dalton* had got him to pawn a Watch for her, and I only went along with him to the Pawnbroker's.

Lawrence Bunn. I come for *Tobin*. He desired me to find out where *Dalton* lodged, for he said his Life depended upon it. I knew where she lodged, for I met her once in *Peter-Street*, and she was enquiring her Way to her Lodgings in *Holborn*, I have no more to say,—only as I was going Home with her, I met *Tobin* and *O Hara* in the Street, and one *Luttwych* was with them. 'Tis not every one that is endowed with Sense; if I had, I should have left *Dalton* with *O Hara* and *Tobin*, and not have gone Home with her to her Lodgings. This I think was at Night, the 29th of *April*, when *Dalton* met with her Acquaintance, we all went together to an Alehouse, next Door to Justice *Marget's*, in *Castle street*.—I can't tell the Sign, but I know by their own Expressions, that *Tobin's* Wife was there, and I left them all there, and went Home with *Dalton* to her Lodging. I am not so ignorant, but I know this was the 29th of *April*.

Darby Mac Connor. On Friday the 28th of May,—*April* I mean, between 7 and 8 o'Clock, I was at *Clancey's*, and saw the two Prisoners come in between 8 and 9. They drank about 4 Quarts of Beer, and had a Penn'orth of Bread and Cheese, and a Ha'p'orth of Onions. I saw no Body with them. I came in with Mr. *Dod*, and ask'd them to drink with me.

Clancey. I remember this Man came in that Night, but I can't tell whether the Prisoner came in about that Hour,—we have vast Business,—I can't tell whether they drank with *Connor* or not, but I am sure *O Hara's* Wife was with him.

Connor. I kept Company with the two Prisoners 'till between 11 and 12 o'Clock and then the Witness *Dalton* and *Tobin's* Wife came in.

Clancey. The Prisoners Wives were both in their Company.

Anticker. *Connor* was in Company with the two Prisoners and their Wives. They came in about 9 o'Clock, and staid till past 11.

Richard Dodd. I was with *Connor* that Night at *Clancey's*; the Prisoners came in and eat and drank with us till the Watchman went Eleven, and then *Dalton* came in with *O Hara's* and *Tobin's* Wife. *Dalton* called for Liquor, and made the Prisoners come into their Company; they sat some Time, and then *O Hara*, and his Wife, and *Tobin's* Wife, went away, and *Tobin* himself was going along with us, but *Dalton* called him back and made him stay, so we went out and saw no more of them.

— **Sample**, one who keeps a Publick House at *Charing-Cross*, and one *Leawly*, never heard *O Hara* charged with Dishonesty before. Two others said the same of *Tobin*. Both Acquitted.

37, 38 **Henry Huellin** and **Patrick Cummings**, were indicted for assaulting *Thomas Johnson* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Linnen Handkerchief, value 6d. and Twenty Pence in Money, the Property of the said *Johnson*, and Six-pence in Money, the Property of the said *Johnson* and *William Adkinson*, *April* 8. Both Acquitted.

39. **Elizabeth Hodges**, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 5l. the Goods of *Stephen Humphries*, *May* 15.

The Prisoner owned she took the Watch out of the Prosecutor's Room, to pawn in her Necessity, and that she intended to fetch it again. Acquitted.

40. **Jane Smith**, was indicted for stealing a Linnen Shift, value 3s. the Goods of *William Batterson*, *May* 15. Acquitted.

41. **James Taylor**, was indicted for knowingly and unlawfully sending a certain Threatning Letter (without a Name or Date subscribed to the same) unto *Arthur Ginn*, containing Demands of 10l.—and Threats of burning the House of the said *Ginn*, to his great Damage, &c. *March* the 11th.

Arthur Ginn. On the 17th of *March*, between 4 and 5 in the Evening, the Post-Man brought me a Letter from the General Post-Office, with the Town Mark upon it, I paid Three-pence for it, and then open'd it, and found the Contents of it were to demand 10l. to be laid at such a Place, by Six o'Clock that same Evening. This was the Letter.

To Mr. *Ginn*, in *Nob's street*, near *Brick lane*.
This with Care.

Mr. *Ginn*,

"We are 10 in a Gang, and desire you'll lay 10l. in the Corner of the Old House at *Brick-Lane*"
"End"

" End, the 17th of this Month, by Six o'Clock
 " in the Evening, or else we will set Fire to your
 " House and burn you alive in your Beds. The
 " Money you shall have again in a Month.

" I am your Humble Servant,
 B. R.

Mr. Camm. On the 17th of March, Mr. Ginn shewed me this Letter about five o'Clock; at six, out of my own Curiosity, I walked to the Old House, and as I went thither, I met a Friend, who went with me; when I came to the Place, I found the Prisoner leaning against the Wall of the Old House, and reading in a Book; I came back and told Mr. Ginn that I believed the Man was waiting for the Money. Then we sent another Man to see if the Person was still waiting at the same Place; he returned and told he was yet waiting there. Upon this Mr. Ginn and I went to him, and asked him to go and drink with us; he consented, and we went to the Cock in Old-street, where we charged him with Writing the Letter, and he denied it. I have nothing further to say, but only that I found him kicking the Brickbats about, as if he look'd for something. I know the Prisoner, he liv'd a little Time ago (next Door to me) with Mr. Lawrence, a Tobacco-nist.

Mr. Ginn. The Prisoner liv'd lately at Chelsea, and his Master and some Gentlemen from thence, were to come to speak in his Behalf. Acquitted.

42. John Dowel, of Pancras, was indicted for assaulting John Davis, and for feloniously striking and beating the said Davis with a certain Whip, in and upon the Head, Back, and Ribs, by which striking, beating, &c. the said Davis was cast to the Ground, and for forcing the Fore Off-Wheel of the Chariot he was then driving with six Horses, on and over the Head of the said Davis, giving him in and upon the Right Part of the Head, a mortal Wound and Bruise, of which he instantly died, March 25. Acquitted.

43. Sarah Beard, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch, value 40s. a Glass Seal, set in Base Metal, value 1d. from the Person of George Matson, April 25. Guilty 10d.

44. 45. Ann Buck and William Fenley, of St. Mary, Whitechapel, were indicted for assaulting John Lorrman on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Pair of Silver Studs, value 15d. a Knife, value 1d. a Handkerchief, value 6d. and 15s. in Money, May 1. Both Acquitted.

44. William Thompson, of Stepney, was indicted for stealing 2 Trusses of Hay, val. 2s. the Goods of James Hugget and William Knightsbridge, April 15. Acquitted.

45. Ann Foster, was indicted for stealing 2 Linnen Sheets, a Blanket, 2 Feather Pillows, a Bolster, and other Things, from her Lodging, March 13. Acquitted.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 5.
 William Eadey, Wm. Wall, John Wisdell, Joseph Hodson, and Thomas Cross.

Burnt in the Hand, 3.
 Mary Ellison, Kingman Fivefoot, and John Lewley.

Whipp'd, 1.
 Mary Staples.

To be Transported, 24.
 Mary Maunder, Mary Williams, Richard Scales, Thomas Wignat, William Shoves, Mary Mackensie, Nathan Cockran, Mary Seneca, Joseph Hewet, John Cann, Honour Penery, Mary West, James Lasbley Harrison, John Cogan, Sarah Beard, John Brown, Samuel Walker, Richard Sanders, Anna Maria Osborn, William Moses, Mary Isaacs, Thomas James, Leonard Ayres, and James Sparkes.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Wednesday the 28th of June, at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

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By JOHN APPLEBEE, PRINTER, in
 Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street,

THE Genuine Account of the Dying Behaviour of the Eight Malefactors who were Executed at Tyburn on Friday last, which will contain authentic Narrations of their several Lives, and in particular a full Relation of all the Facts committed by Blatock (the Player) and his Fellow-Sufferer, to the Time of their being taken; wrote by himself in his Cell, and given by him to a Friend at the Place of Execution. Likewise a particular Account of the Coiners, and several Genuine Papers, the Originals of which may be seen at Mr. Applebee's in Bolt-Court.

THE
PROCEEDINGS

AT THE
SESSIONS of PEACE, Oyer and Terminer,
FOR THE

CITY of LONDON,
AND
County of MIDDLESEX,
ON

WEDNESDAY the 28th, THURSDAY the 29th, FRIDAY the 30th
of *June*, and SATURDAY the 1st of *July*.

In the 12th Year of His MAJESTY'S Reign.

BEING THE

Sixth SESSIONS in the MAYORALTY
OF THE

Right Honourable Sir *John Barnard*, Knight,
LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

For the YEAR 1738.

NUMBER VI.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*.
M.DCC.XXXVIII. (Price Three-Pence.)

N. B. The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for ~~Three-Pence~~, and no more; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past: And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.

THE PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer, For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayer of the City of London; the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Baron REYNOLDS; the Honourable Mr. Justice CHAPPLE; Mr. Justice COMMYNS; SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

Thomas Baker,
Philip James,
William Spencer,
John Stevens,
William Pardo,
William Bittany,
Edward Cole,
John Clark,
Robert Rustat,
William Morse,
Samuel Whiting,
Bernard Dixon.

Middlesex Jury:

Richard Bullock,
Thomas Bassett,
Edward Storey,
Thomas Chandler,
John Millet,
John Simmonds,
John Cullis,
Ignatius Smith,
John Smith,
John Williams,
Cuthbert Johnson,
Benjamin Bottomley.

1. 2. William Moreland, and John Fellows, were indicted for stealing 4 cloth Coach-cushions, fill'd with Feathers, the Goods of Temple Stinton, in the Parish of St. Buolph Bishopsgate, May 26. Both Guilty.

3. William Moreland, and John Fellows, were a 2d Time indicted with Jonathan Austin, of Christ Church, Spittlefields, for assaulting David Nix, in a certain Alley, call'd Smock Alley, near

the King's Highway, putting him in fear and taking from him a Hat, value 7 s. May 23.

David Nix. On the 23d of May, I was passing from Widegate Alley, into Smock Alley and saw 3 or 4 Fellows standing together. It was Moonlight, and as near as I can guess, about 10 o'Clock. I little thought they had a Design against me; but as I turn'd up by the Coffee House, the Prisoner Austin knock'd up my Heels, and took my Hat off my Head. I caught fast hold of the Skirts of his Coat, and held him, 'till the Mob subsisted (came) to help me: I never quitted my Hold, 'till the Constable came, and then I deliver'd him into his Hands. His Companions seeing me hold him, and hearing me cry out, — *stop Thief*, they took to their Heels and ran away, crying out — *stop Thief* too.

Joseph Miller The three Prisoners and I met together the 23d of May, at Night, in Bishopsgate-Street, about 10 o'Clock. The Watch not being set, we dogg'd him out of Bishopsgate-Street, into Widegate Alley, and imagin'd he was fuddl'd. At the Gingerbread Baker's he lighted his Pipe, and then went towards Smock Alley; we follow'd him, with each of us a Stick in our Hands, and intended to knock him down; but Austin ran up to him in Smock Alley, and snatch'd off his Hat, and gave it the Prisoner Fellows. I ran to the Tenter Grounds, in Morefields, and there he (Fellows) came to me with the Hat, which I kept all Night in my own Custody, and next Morning I pawn'd it, next Door to the two Horns, near Shoreditch Church. The Prosecutor Nix appear'd that Morning against Austin, before the Justice and being positive to him he was committed. Three or four Days after this, I was taken up for another Robbery

bery, and then I made my Information. We went out together with an Intent to rob who we could; for *Austin* and *Moreland* having been out together a whole Fortnight, Night and Day, they had spent and made away with all we had to live upon, so we resolv'd to go out upon the Highway to get what we could, I was three Weeks in *New Prison*, with *Jonathan Austin*, and had not put him into my Information, if I had not heard that he had confess'd the Fact before Justice Booth.

Austin. Did you see me take the Man's Hat off?

Miller. Before he ran from us toward the Man, he said he would go and kick his Heels up, I was at some little Distance from the Prosecutor, when the Thing was done, so I can't swear I saw him take off the Hat; and the Man seiz'd him directly and cry'd out. When he cry'd *stop Thief*, I ran down *Duke Street*, and cry'd *stop Thief* too, or else I should have been taken.

Nix. The Prisoner *Austin* was the Man that took off my Hat: I asked him what was the Reason he did so, and he knock'd up my Heels directly; then some of them said, — knock his Brains out with a Brick-bat.

John Briggs. I am the Officer that took *Moreland* Fellows, and the Evidence *Miller*. He told me the Prosecutor went into a Shop in *Bishopsgate Street*, for a Half-p'orth of Tobacco and they seeing him pull out a Handful of Silver and Halfpence, and thinking him to be fuddled they resolved to follow him and rob him. Accordingly they dogg'd him into *Widgate Alley*, where he went in at the Gingerbread Baker's to light his Pipe; from thence (he said) they follow'd him into *Smock Alley*, to rob him.

Robert Hill. I have only this to say: I took the Evidence and two of the Prisoners; and on Monday last I was with them in *Newgate*; they told me the Evidence was a Black-guard Rogue, and that they were sorry they must die for such a trifling Thing, and had not done something whereby they might have maintain'd themselves in Jail.

Mary Kedit, Pawnbroker. I know nothing of the Prisoners, but on Monday there was a Hat fetch'd out of Pawn, which lay in *Moreland's* Name for 18 d.

Henry Davis, Constable. A Quarter before 11 o'Clock at Night, the 23d of May, the Prosecutor brought the Prisoner *Austin* to my House, and charg'd him with robbing him of his Hat. I ask'd him if he could swear he was the Person that stole

it? No, says he, but he was one of the Company, and he attempted to trip up my Heels, so I lay'd hold of him. I went with him before Justice *Dennet* the next Day, and there he swore he saw him take off his Hat, and give it to another, who ran away with it.

Benjamin Leonard. I am a Watchman belonging to this Officer; and the Night the Robbery was committed, I went to call him up, to take Charge of *Austin*. The Prosecutor told him, he had lost his Hat; the Officer ask'd if he would lay the Felony to him? No, says he but he was one of the the three, that threaten'd to trip up my Heels, and so I seiz'd him.

Daniel Perrington. I live in *Three Tun Alley*, and saw the Constable, the Watch, and the Prisoner *Austin* together, between 11 and 12 o'Clock at Night, the 23d of May. I went down with them to the *Tower Jail*, and there the Prosecutor said, he was not the Man that took his Hat off; but next Morning before the Justice, he swore he did take it. He said indeed (the Night before) that he was one that belonged to the other Fellows, and before we went to Justice *Dennet* with him, one of their Company came down, and propos'd making the Matter up, and the Prosecutor seem'd willing to do it.

Elizabeth Wood confirm'd the Constable's Evidence, with Relation to what pass'd at his House.

Richard Webb. The Prisoner *Austin* was my Servant; he work'd with me till the Saturday before he was taken up. He lay in the Shop, where I weave rich Brocades, and have had great Quantities of Gold Silver and Silk; I never knew that he wrong'd me while he liv'd with me. He quitted my Service the 13th of May, on account of some Words which he had with his Mistress; but what the Quarrel was I can't tell.

John Graves, *John Swift*, *Josua Wright*, *Charles Bromfield*, and *Benjamin Griffith*, knew the Prisoner *Austin* from a Child, and never heard any ill Character of him, 'till he was charg'd with this Fact.

The Jury found all the three Prisoners Guilty. Death.

4. *George Mork*, of *St. Sepulchre's*, was indicted for ripping and stealing 20 lb. of Lead, value 3 s, fix'd to the Dwelling house of *William Watlington*, May 27, Guilty 10 d

5. *Sarah Webster*, of *St Sepulchre's*, was indicted for stealing a Guinea, the Mony of *Edward Clark*, May 28

It appeared that the Prisoner was sent up Stairs to clean Mr. *Clark's* Room; after which a Guinea

was

was miss'd out of a Drawer, in the same Room; the Prisoner was charg'd with taking it, and was carried before Mr. Alderman Perry, where she confess'd the Fact, and that she had given the Money to her Sweet-Heart. And this Confession being made without any Promises of shewing her Favour, the Jury found her Guilty. Single Felony.

6. *Daniel Kelly*, was indicted for stealing a Quarter-Barrel of Raisins, value 10 s. the Goods of *Thomas Gordon*, in the Parish of St. Mary-Hill, May 25.

Mr. Gordon. On the 25th of May, my Cooper and a Constable came to tell me a Man had stole a Quarter-Barrel of Raisins from *Smart's Key*, where I had thirty in all. I went down to the Key, and miss'd one of them. They told me the Man was in Custody; and while I was talking to them, the Barrel was brought to me, and had been taken out of the River; for the Prisoner (it seems) had thrown it over Board. The Mark upon the Barrel was mine, and I believe it was my Property. I lost nothing by the Goods, but sold them for the same Money, as I should have done, had nothing of this happen'd.

William Symmonds. I was coming in a Boat past *Smart's-Key* and saw the Prisoner there, with a Barrel in his Arms. He was coming into a Boat with it, and tumbled down, Barrel and all, into the Boat. My Waterman said, — *There's a Thief*. I made him shove back, and then the Prisoner heav'd something over Board. Upon this we took him, and carry'd him ashore. In his Boat we found two Peices of the Head of the Barrel and some of the Raisins. In two or three Hours afterwards, the Barrel was taken out of the Water, and we compar'd the Peices we found in the Bottom of the Boat, with the Breaches in the Head of the Barrel, and they fitted: Part of the Mark was upon the Peices, which flew out when he fell with the Barrel, and part was upon the Head of the Barrel itself. We found, by comparing this Mark, with that upon Mr. Gordon's Barrels, that the Goods belonged to him, so they sent for him and he own'd them.

Robert Colson, the Waterman, confirm'd Mrs *Symmonds's* Testimony, adding that the very plainly saw the Prisoner throw the Barrel over-board, after he tumbled into his Boat, and that the Pieces of the Barrel Head, which were shewn Mr. Gordon, were the same that he took out of the Prisoner's Boat. Guilty.

7. *Faat George* (a Blackamoor) was indicted for assaulting *John Gravenor*, in the King's High-

way, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Pair of Silver-horn'd Scissars, value 9 s. a Silver Spatula, value 4 s. a Silver Probe, value 6 d. a Steel crooked-needle, value 1 s. a Fish-skin Case with Silver Hinges and Clasps, value 10 s. 6 d. three Lancets, with Tortoiseshell Scales, value 3 s. a Gum Lancet, value 1 s. a black Shagreen Case, value 9 s. a Silver Seal, value 2 s. 6 d. and 7 d. in Money, April 30.

Mr. Gravenor. As I returned from *Enfield*, on Sunday Night, the 30th of April, the Prisoner and another Man attack'd me in the Highway. They struck at me with their Clubs, and my Horse threw me. I got up, and ran away from them, about 150 or 200 Yards towards *Islington Town*, but happening to fall in a Cart-rut, the Prisoner and his Accomplice overtook me, and robb'd me of the Things mention'd in the Indictment, they likewise took from me 6 d. and some Half-pence. The Prisoner was the Man that seiz'd me first, and he and his Comrade rifled me. When I fell from my Horse I lost my Hat, so after I had been rifled, I desired them to let me have my Hat; they said, they did not desire that, and I went back with them, to the Place where I fell, and found it, the two Men guarding me all the Time. The Reason of my desiring to go back was, that I thought some body might come by, as we were going up the Road, and then I would have endeavour'd to have taken them. I am sure the Prisoner is one of the Men that robb'd me, — he is a Black, and 'twas he that walk'd on my right Hand, when I went back to look for my Hat.

Prisoner. I know nothing of this Affair.

Mr. Gravenor. When I first saw the Prisoner in *Bridewell*, I asked him if he knew me? He said, — No, he never saw me (to his Knowledge) before in his Life. I asked him if he could give any Account how he had spent his Time last Monday? Yes, says he, I have been a Month in the Hospital, and was discharged from thence about a Fortnight ago, and the People of the Hospital can be Witnesses for me. Guilty Death.

8. *Catherine Simpson*, of St. Ann's, Westminster, was indicted for stealing two Holland Shirts, value 16 s. three Linnen Caps, value 1 s. 6 d. a Pair of worsted stockings, value 6 d. a Muslin Handkerchief, value 1 s. a Necklace value 6 d. a Pair of Brass Shoe-buckles, value 1 d. a Dimitty Pocket, value 6 d. the Goods of *Mary Clancey*. Guilty 10 d.

9. *John Wright*, was indicted, for that he being a Person of an evil Disposition, and the Laws

Laws of this Realm not regarding, after the first of June, 1723, viz. on the 13th of June last, knowingly, unlawfully, and feloniously did send a certain Letter in writing, without Name or Date, directed to *William Dolley*, demanding the Sum of 30*l.* and containing divers Threats of the Life, and burning the House of the said *Dolley*, if the said Money should not be paid, according to the Directions of the said Letter, to the great Damage of the said *Dolley*, against the Form of the Statute, to the evil Example of others, and against the Peace, &c.

William Dolley. I was at a Neighbour's House the 13th of this Month, and the next Witness (*Alice Barnard*) came to me, and desired I would make haste Home, and bring one of my Company with me, for a threatening Letter was sent me. When I came Home, the Prisoner stood within the Shop; I took a slight Glance on the Letter, and then I double-lock'd the Door, to secure the Prisoner. I then asked the Prisoner if he knew what he had done? He said, No. I search'd him immediately, for fear he should have Pistols, or Knives about him, — that is, — I clapp'd my Hands upon his Cloaths, — I did not put them into his Pockets. When I found he had nothing about him, I took him into a little back Room, behind the Shop, and read the Letter to him. All that I could get out of him was, that he knew nothing of it. I told him, if he would let me know who were his Accomplices, I would be favourable to him, and he should not go to Jail; but he told me, he was so strongly sworn, that he could not say any Thing. Upon this, I sent for a Constable, and would have sent him to New-Prison; the Prisoner told me I could not send him to Prison, without first carrying him before a Magistrate. For this Reason, I desired the Constable to carry him before a Magistrate, but he did not think proper to do so, least his Comrades should be near, and do me a Mischief, so he was carry'd to Prison. The next Morning we had him to the *Elephant and Castle*, in order to his going before the Justice, and there he wrote this Note (*producing it*) to send for his Friends; some Persons now in Court, saw him write it; and upon comparing it with the Letter he brought me, the Hands agreed. I charged him immediately with having wrote the Letter himself, and had him

before Mr. Justice *Poulson*, where he confess'd he wrote the Letter he brought me himself.

Mr. *Poulson* prov'd the Confession was voluntarily sign'd, after it had been read over to the Prisoner.

" *Middlesex.* To wit. The Confession of *John Wright*, taken before me, &c.

" Who being examin'd, saith, that Yesterday, the 13th of June, he wrote a Letter to Mr. *William Dolley*, in *Holborn*, demanding the Sum of 30*l.* and threatening, on Refusal to pay the said Money, to kill him, and reduce his House to Ashes. And that the said Letter, and every Word thereof, is the proper Hand of this Examinant.

John Wright.

The Letter was read.

" To Mr. *William Dolley*, Ironmonger, at the *Warming-Pan*, at his House in *Holborn*.

S I R,

" This is to acquaint you, that there are a certain Number of poor Men, who, without present Help, will be ruin'd: Therefore we all consent to send to four able Gentlemen, like yourself, for some of that old Gold, that has lain by you so long. We send for no more than 30*l.* which you can spare so easily. So for your own Safety's Sake, don't refuse to send it by the Hands of the Bearer. Put it into a Box, cover with Paper, and seal it up, and put it into the Hands of the Person that brings you this Letter. If you refuse to send it, or make any Stir, we are all determin'd to kill you, and reduce your House to Ashes. Don't imagine we are afraid of the Faces of any; for we positively declare we will murder you, and yours, as sure as ever you were born, either riding, walking, or sleeping. We know you, and how much of your Riches you have cruelly and unjustly gotten; so if you refuse, we will wash our Hands in your Heart's Blood, and burn your House to Ashes, therefore we command you to send the Money, on Peril of your Goods, Life, and Habitation.

" We have no more to say at present."

Mr. *Dolley.* Here is Mr. *Rawlinson*, who will give some Account of the Prisoner: He was try'd about a Year and a Quarter ago, on much such an Affair*.

* The Prisoner was try'd (for setting Fire to Mr. Arthur Rawlinson's House) in April Sessions, 1737. Vide Sessions Book for that Year, N^o IV. p. 94

Alice Barnard. The Prisoner brought this Letter for my Master, and deliver'd it to an Errand Boy, before me. He said it was for Mr. *Dolley*, and required an Answer. I carry'd it in to my Mistress, Mr. *Dolley's* Partner, and she open'd it. I told the Prisoner, my Master was at a Neighbour's House, and that I would go and call him. He thanked me, and said he waited for an Answer. I perceived my Mistress was very much surpris'd, so I went and call'd my Master.

Prisoner. I desire my Friends may be call'd.

William Cruikshank. I have known the Prisoner about two Years and a half; and always observed him to have been seiz'd with a rooted melancholy Desperation. Some Time or other in the Month either of *November* or *December*, 1735, he wrote a Letter to me, full of the most melancholy desperate Expressions, declaring himself to be a Person devoted to eternal Destruction, and abandon'd of God. I endeavour'd to answer all his unreasonable Objections, and I thought to some good Effect; but soon after, his old Melancholy return'd, which I imagin'd was occasioned, because he had never been baptized; being descended of Parents, who were of the People call'd *Quakers*. As far as I can remember, he mention'd this, as the Reason of his Melancholy. On the 29th of *February*, 1735-6, he was baptized, and about a Month after, he received the Holy Communion, —after he had been instructed in the Principles of the Christian Religion. In the Month of *April* or *May* following, his Melancholy recurr'd in such a Manner, that he made two Attempts upon his own Life, by endeavouring to drown himself in *St. James's Park*. When I came to know the Cause, I endeavour'd all that lay in my Power, to give him ease; and I thought I had succeeded; but he was continually in a melancholy way after that. I forgot to observe that the two Attempts of Self-Murder, were about a Year before the unhappy Affair of Mr. *Rawlinson*, in the Months of *April* and *May* after his receiving the Sacrament. That Affair was under the Cognizance of this Court about a Year and a Quarter ago; I was not then in this Country; but that was the effect of his Melancholy, for he express'd himself, that it was better for him to be cut off by the Hand of the Civil Magistrate, than to be his own Executioner. After he was acquitted of that Affair, we thought he behav'd pretty soberly, and we were in hopes his melancholy Distemper would wear off; but it recurr'd again in the Month of *September*, 1737, to a high Degree, as appears by this Letter, which he sent to Mrs. *Corse*. I did not see him write it, but as

far as I can judge of any Man's Writing, I can judge of that Letter, and I have all the moral certainty in the World, that 'tis his Hand. I had it from the Person to whom it was sent by the Penny Post; and I believe, was the Letter read, the Court would see some of the oddest Expressions that ever were heard; and I have all the moral Reason to believe, it was the Effect of a roored, desperate Melancholy. Since the writing of this Letter, he has made use of melancholy Expressions to me, and has said, he was weary of Life and wanted to be out of this World; this was this last Spring, but I cannot ascertain the particular Time. As for the Lad's Character, I can say, that I have always known him to be sober; never guilty of any Immoralities, except those that were the Effect of his downright Melancholy. And as for his Accomplices, I have all the Reason in the World to believe he had none, for he never kept any bad Company.

Rachel Bamfield. The Prisoner's Mother was my own Sister, and a very honest just Woman she was. His Father was a little disorder'd in his Brain, and oftentimes in the Spring would leave his Family. He had a Sister this last Summer confined for the Disorder he is now in, — she was quite raving. I never knew him guilty of an ill Action, except Mr. *Rawlinson's* Affair last Summer and this.

James Wallis. I have known him, and seen him often for these two Years; once I was in his Company among other young Men, and he told us, he was certainly damn'd and ruin'd to all Eternity. I have seen him often, and he behaved well, but would use these Expressions. Another Time he said he would go and drown himself in *St. James's Park*; but a Thought came into his Head, and he would not do it at that Time.

Mary Telford. I have been intimately acquainted with the Prisoner about four Months, by living in the House with him; and he behav'd always very circumspectly, when he was out of these Flights; but sometimes he would fly out, and I would advise him to throw off those Flights: he used to say he could not, and wish'd he might die, that he might no longer carry about with him this Body of Sin. Before this Accident happened, he was blooded, and lost a Porringer full of Blood, and would have been blooded again, and have lost more, but the Man would not permit it. About three Weeks or a Month ago, he told me he was going to be bad again, but desired I would not let his Friends know; and I (foolish) kept the Secret. 'Twas but the Day before this Letter was delivered

livered, that I was singing a Verse of the 138th Psalm to him, and he wish'd I could sing him into Heaven with that Tune, for he was weary of his Life; and about a Fortnight before he attempted to hang himself.

John Redding. The Prisoner has made Shoes for me near a Twelvemonth; and I have taken him out among my merry Shoe-makers to divert him; but he has not been able to bear it. He has told me he was tempted to destroy himself, once to hang himself, another Time to drown himself? then to starve or bleed himself to Death. He brought me Home a Pair of Shoes that Afternoon he did this Thing, and I knew he was going into one of his Flights. Sometimes he was capable of doing his Business, and sometimes he was not.

Robert Forest. I have known him two Years, and never knew any Thing by him, but what was solid and sober, except when he was in those Fits. I have heard him over and over express despairing Words, — Words of deep Despair, and that he should surely perish. I have begg'd of him to mind his Duty to God, and not to concern himself so much about sacred Things. At some Times he would have some glimmering of Hope, but oftner would be in Despair, and say he was sure he should be damn'd.

Ivel Northam. The Prisoner has lodged with me sometimes, at his own Request, I have had Conversation with him; he was always melancholy, and afraid of his Damnation. One Sunday I was talking to him, and he said, — is it not better for me to leave off all Religion, than to be such a Scandal to it as I am. I gave him good Advice, and he said, he wish'd he could take it, but (says he) I am a hard hearted Creature, and shall split upon the Rock of Despair at last. The Day after he was taken, I went to him in Prison, and I said, *John Wright*, as you stand before the great God, declare on what Account you sent this Letter; was it for the Money? No. Was it to hang yourself? He answered, 'tis better to be executed by the Laws of the Land, than to murder ones self. Why, says I, what Proof have you of your being damned? Because (says he) he that believeth not, shall be damned. I then asked him where the Man liv'd, that he had carry'd the Letter to? He would not tell me: I beg'd of him for God's Sake, — for my Sake, who was his Friend to tell me; at last he only told me it was an *Ironmonger*; but he desired none of his Friends would trouble themselves, but let the Law have its Course; and he should rejoice (he said if he was then in the Cart, and was going to *Tyburn*; and that he had been

often tempted to take off somebody's Hat in the Streets, that he might do the Work effectually.

Richard Gardiner. I could say a great deal more; but that I think is of no Effect, — but he used to run after the *Romish* Priests, that are disputing about Transubstantiation, and the Infallibility of the Church. I perceived a great Disorder in the Head, and heard odd Expressions; and I would have you consider, whether the Person is not prejudic'd, and has not Interest into the Case, for this Day I asked him at *Hick's-Hall*, whether his Bill was rectify'd, and he told me, if one Bill would not do, another should, — and therefore I think he is partial. As to the Prisoner's Profession, I can't tell what it is, he has so many Notions running in his Head about the *Roman Priests*. Sometimes he goes to one Place, sometimes to another. I have been at *St. Ann's Church* with him, and other Churches beside.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty: Death.

10. *Elizabeth Wright*, was indicted for stealing a Camblet Gown, value 12 s. a Hoop-Petticoat, value 1 s. two Gold Rings set with *Bristol* Stones, value 4 s. a Holland Apron, value 2 s. a silk Mantel, value 6 d. the Goods of *Walter Willoughby*, June 9. Guilty 10 d.

11. *Elizabeth Hodges*, was indicted for stealing a Cotton Gown, value 10 s. and a Linnen Apron, value 1 s. the Goods of *William Hannah*, May 29. Guilty.

12. *John Green* the younger, was indicted for stealing two black Geldings, value 10 l. the Goods of *William Hinton*.

William Hinton. The 14th Day of this Month, between Twelve and One o'Clock at Night, I lost two black Geldings out of a common Field in *Gloucestershire*. The Prisoner is my Neighbour: I can't swear I found them upon him, but one of them I found in this Man's (*Davis's*) Possession; he was selling him in *Smithfield*. I seiz'd him, and carry'd *Davis* before my Lord-Mayor. While I was doing this, the Hostler at the *Rose Inn* came to me, and asked me, if I had not lost another? I told him yes, I had lost another, with a Star in his Forehead, two white Heels behind, and a white Foot before. Upon this, I went with him to the *Rose*, and he brought out my other Horse to me. A little while afterwards, as he and I were coming from a Coffee-House, where we had been to see for the Prisoner, we met him in the Street: Neighbour, says I to him, 'tis an odd Thing you should take my Horses away! He had not a Word to say for himself, but was ready to sink when he saw me.

David

David Davis. The Prisoner brought the Horse to my Stables, and ask'd me if he could be put up? I took the Horse in, the 18th of this Month, and baited him; 'twas a Cart black Gelding, with but one Eye. The same Day I bought the Horse of the Prisoner, in my own Stables, for 4 Guineas and a half; I gave him half a Guinea earnest, and was to pay him the rest in a few Days. He told me he bought this Horse and another in *Wiltshire*, and I said, 'twas hardly worth his while to go so far, to buy two such Horses; I brought them up with me, says he, only to help to make up my Charges. When we had agreed for the Horse, I carry'd him to *Smithfield* to sell again; and there *Hinton* found him out, and claim'd him. I know nothing of the other Horse.

Benj. Taylor. The Prisoner came to my Master *Davis's* Stables, at the *George* in *Hedge-Lane*, and asked me to put up his Horse, and give him a Quarter of Oates, a Rack full of Hay, and a Penn'orth of Beans. I went for the Corn, and when I return'd, I found my Master and the Prisoner bargaining for the Horse,——a black Gelding, blind of an Eye. I did not see the Horse in Mr. *Hinton's* Possession.

Mr. Hinton. The Horse I found in *Davis's* Possession, was the same that I lost.

John Hall. The Prisoner brought a black Gelding to my Master's,——the *Rose-Inn* in *Smithfield*, the 16th of this Month, and order'd me to put him up, and bait him. After some little Time, he order'd him into the Market to be sold; and he rid about the Market accordingly. I heard that Mr. *Hinton* had lost two Horses, and had found one of them again; so I went and told him, I believed I could help him to his other Horse, and he went with me to see him, and claim'd him. Upon this, I found out the Prisoner, and took him.

Defence. I know nothing at all about these Horses.

Hinton. The Prisoner's Father and Mother are very honest People: I don't desire he should be hang'd. Guilty, Death.

13. *Isabella Robinson*, of *Albhallows*, *London-Wall*, was indicted (with *Martha Black*, not yet taken) for stealing a yellow Damask Night-Gown, value 5 s. a grey Damask ditto, value 10 s. a Velvet Manteel, value 5 s. two Cambric Aprons, value 5 s. three Holland Shifts, value 5 s. two Holland Aprons, value 2 s. a Linnen Sheet, value 1 s. three Shifts unmade, value 10 s. and a Cambric Handkerchief, value 6 d. the Goods of *Martha Sutton*, in the Dwelling-house of *John Saville*, June 3. Guilty 39 s.

14. *Sarah Acce*, otherwise *Accey*, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for stealing a Pair of Stays, value 12 s. a Straw Hat, value 4 s. and a check'd Apron, value 12 d. the Goods of *John Wood*, June 13. Guilty.

15. *Dary Waley*, of *St. Mary, White-chappel*, was indicted for stealing a flower'd Mantua Silk Gown, value 23 s. the Goods of *Thomas Draper*, in his Shop, May 29.

Thomas Draper. My Wife keeps a Sale-Shop, and carries on that Trade for me: The Goods were mine, and were lost out of the Shop.

Jane Draper. I have but little to say to the Girl: I did not find the Goods on her, but on the Woman that bought it of her. I took her up, but she is bail'd out by *Harris* the Officer, in *Rosemary-Lane*, a Thief Catcher, I think they say he is. The Girl stole it to be sure, for I lost this Gown and six more; she own'd she stole this, and I found it upon *Margaret Poland*, otherwise *Irish Peg*.

Phillis Weldon. I have nothing to say to the Prisoner; but I saw the Gown in *Irish Peg's* Lap.

Mary Dean. I have nothing to say against the Prisoner; the Gown was found upon *Irish Peg*. When the Girl was before the Justice, she own'd that *Peg* gave her 6 s. and 6 d. for it, and told her, that she would buy of her whatever she should get. This Accessary is out upon Bail; for Mr. *Warrener*, (Justice *Farmer's* Clerk) said, the Thief-takers would never let him alone till she was bail'd. I believe the Child is an honest Child, only she was drawn in by this Jade.

Thomas Welch. I am the Child's Father-in-Law, I marry'd her Mother with three of them, and she lives with us, I help sometimes to break up Ships; sometimes I am a Lath-bender, or a Porter, and sometimes I buy my Wood at the best Hand, and cut it out into Matches. She was sent out that Day to sell two Bundles, the Day this happen'd. Her Mother is a Stay-Maker, and the Girl is as honest a Girl as ever the Sun shin'd upon.

Mrs. Dean. I never saw the Girl in my Life, till she was before the Justice; but the People that were about her, said she was an honest sober Girl. *Irish Peg* told us, she gave the Girl 6 s. 6 d. for it;——I would give a Guinea for it, to make my Money of it again.

Another Witness declar'd she never heard an ill Character of the Girl, all the Days of her Breath. Guilty 10 d.

16. *Margaret Poland*, of *St. Mary, White-chappel*, otherwise *Margaret* the Wife of *James Mayfield*; otherwise *Margaret* the Wife of *James Tweed*,

Tweed, otherwise *Irish Peg*, otherwise *Margaret* the Wife of *John Fosset*, otherwise *Margaret* the Wife of *Charles Poland*, was indicted, for that *Mary Haley*, having stolen a flower'd Mantua Silk Gown, value 23 s. May 29, the Goods of *Thomas Draper*, in his Shop, she the said *Poland*, the same did receive, knowing it to be stolen, May 29.

The Record of *Haley's* Conviction was read.

Thomas Draper deposed as in the foregoing Trial.

Jane Draper. On the 29th of May I had six Gowns stole out of my Shop, all at once; upon which I went down *Rosemary-Lane*, to describe them to the Shop-keepers, and there I saw the Prisoner delivering the Gown out of her Apron to another Person, in a *Hugger-mugger* Manner I charg'd the Prisoner with having got my Goods; *D—mn your Eyes* (said she) *did you see any with me?* I told her yes, and went for an Officer; when I return'd, she was gone; but I found her in *Harris*, the Thief-taker's House, who is her Bail. She was eating with *Harris's* Wife, and as soon as she saw me, she d—mn'd her Eyes, and ask'd me what I could prove against her? I told her, I had seen my Goods upon her. But what (says she) can you prove upon me now? I took hold of her, and tho' she beat me and bit me, I got her into an Alehouse; and there she said, I should not have the Gown, unless I gave her the Money; at last she sent for it, but would not deliver it, till I had paid her for it. Then she went out, and returned with *Harris* the Constable; now d—mn you (said she) *charge him with me, or I will charge him with you.* *Harris* asked me if I had got a Warrant? I told him no; then lay down the Goods, says he. I did so, and he bid the Prisoner take them up, which she did, and fell to tearing it, and wiping the Table with it, telling me it was her own, add d—mn her Eyes, she would do what she pleas'd with it. When she was before the Justice, she cry'd and begg'd for two or three Days Liberty, that she might find out the Thief. I gave a Week, and at the End of that Time she brought the Girl to me. I look'd at the Girl, and said, I was sorry if she was guilty, for I have Children of my own. The Girl is a poor Match-Girl, and 'tis not likely she should have such a Gown to dispose of fairly, for 6 s. 6 d. The Prisoner I have seen standing in the Street with common Thieves; and she liv'd with a noted Thief, one *Fosset*, and sold the Goods he stole.

Prisoner. You know you have got two Husbands in the Lane; pray do you know that I have as many Husbands, as you have laid in the Indictment?

Draper. Not so many Husbands,—but a hundred Fellows. You had two but the Night before.

Phillis Waldon. I saw the Prisoner have the Gown in her Lap.

Prisoner. I own it; I bought it fairly in the open Street.

Mary Dean. I live near the Place which the Creature, and the Thieves she deals with, frequent. There were two Fellows hang'd for her, a little while ago. I saw her have the Gown in her Apron, and 'twas worth 20 s. to have sold it again. I keep a Shop myself.

William Adams, Constable. I took Charge of the Girl, and had her before the Justice, where she own'd she stole the Gown.

Prisoner. The Girl came down the Street, with the Gown upon her Arm, and said it was to be sold. I bid her 5 s. 6 d. and 6 s. for it. At last I told her, if she would bring any Body to say it was honestly come by, I would give her 6 s. and 6 d. for it. When I offer'd it to Sale, I ask'd no more than 8 s. and 6 d. for it. The Girl told me she liv'd in *East-Smithfield*, and that her Mother was just gone down *Rag-Fair*; she went after her, to bring her to me, and I follow'd her, but the People told me, I need not scruple it, for the Girl was very honest. When they claim'd it, I offer'd it them for 6 s. and 6 d.—I was not willing to lose so much Money; but I did lose it, and a Shilling beside, for the Discharge of the Warrant. The Husband of the Woman beat and abused me, and when they were inform'd I was going to Law with them, they arrested me for 4 l. 10 s. I got Bail, and the next Day they took me up upon this Affair.

Eliz Sturt. The Prisoner bought this Gown in *Rosemary Lane*, and that's a Place to buy such Things in. She agreed to give the Girl 6 s. 6 d. for it, if she could tell her whose it was. The Girl said 'twas her Mother's, and that she liv'd in *East-Smithfield*, and was just gone down *Rosemary-Lane*. The Prisoner offer'd it me for 8 s. She said it was worth more for the Credit and Service 'twould do. My Husband is an Instrument maker in *Rosemary-Lane*.

Mary Clark. The Prisoner gave 6 s. 6 d. for it, and went down the Fair to call her Mother; but she returned, and said, her Mother was taken sick, and was gone out of the Fair, so the Prisoner gave her the Money.

Fere. Listen. I keep an Alehouse in *Rosemary-Lane*. When the Girl was taken, Mrs. *Draper* was sent for; so (said she to the Girl) you little B—ch, is it you that have robbed me? and

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turning to the Prisoner, she said, — *Peg*, I am not willing to do the Girl any harm, for I don't know what my own Children may come to ; and when we come before the Justice, I won't say any Thing, nor don't you, *Peg*.

Sarah Bell, and *Ann Dobson*, spoke to the same Effect with *Mary Clark*.

Elizabeth Goughon gave the Prisoner a good Character, and confirm'd some Part of *Lifter's* Evidence.

Nathaniel Harris, Constable. I had the Prisoner before Mr. Justice *Farmer*, and she was discharged at the Request of Mrs. *Draper*. She said then, — We are all Dealers in a publick Way ; and they do buy of Children that are sent out with Things. I have seen Children of 8 or 9 Years old sell Things of considerable Value. When she was taken up a 2d Time, she said, — we are all subject to buy Things in this misfortunate Way, I have done it myself ; and I should not have troubled myself about it, if Mr. *Andrews* had not sent me a Letter, to inform me he had Orders to sue me for an Assault ; but if any one attempts to put out one of my Eyes, I will put out one of theirs.

John Brown. The Gown to be sure is worth more than she gave for it ; and our Dealers won't give above half Value for Things. 'Tis worth more Money than I can praise it to ; in our Business I think 'tis worth about eight Shillings. Acquitted.

17. *A——J——*, of St. *Anne's, Westminster*, was indicted for stealing an Axe, value 7 d. a spike Gimblet, value 2 d. the Coods of *John Strong*. A Handsaw, value 2 s. a smoothing Plane, value 12 d. and other Tools, the Goods of *Rd. Fowler*. And 9 lb. of leaden Pipe, value 9 d. the Goods of *John Welbeloved*, June 18. Acquitted.

18. *Godfrey Walker*, of St. *Luke's, Middlesex*, was indicted, for that he not having God before his Eyes, &c. on the 25th of May, on *John Pike*, feloniously did make an Assault, and with a certain Hatchet made of Steel, value 6 d. and which he held in both his Hands, on the fore Part of the Head of the said *Pike*, feloniously did strike, giving him a mortal Wound and Bruise, of which from the said 25th of May, to the 11th of June, he languished, and languishing liv'd, and then dy'd.

He was a 2d Time charged by Vertue of the Coroner's Inquest, for the said Murder.

—— *Birkenhead*. I had a Warrant from Justice *Wroth*, to execute upon the Prisoner, and Mr. *Pike* (the Deceased) being Headborough, I carry'd it to him, — I got this Warrant for him because

he would have stabb'd me in the Back with his Bayonet, — there, — there he stands, — let him deny it if he can ; — d—mn you, says he, I will kill you, — aye, that, — that's the Man, — there he stands, — that's the Man that would have kill'd me. And so I got a Warrant for him, and gave it Mr. *Pike*, and when we went to the Prisoner's House, — there he stands, — that's the Man, — he said G—d d—n you, I will murder [the first Man that comes in. The Door stood a little ajar, and I saw him within, and said to Mr. *Pike*, — there's your Prisoner ; I was got into the House ; Mr. *Pike* was just behind me ; and he (the Prisoner) cry'd out, G—d d—n your Bl—d I will murder you both, by G—d ; then he made a Motion with his Hand, — I suppose he had the Axe in it, but I did not see it, and Mr. *Pike* said, — he has done my Business. God forbid, says I, and I was so surprized, that I could not take Notice of what he had in his Hand, and the poor Man bled prodigiously : I only saw the Prisoner make a Motion, — Truth is Truth.

Council. Was any Body near you, when the Thing was done.

Birkenhead. I can't say, — the Mob came so fast upon us : I can't really say, — the Street-Door was open, but the Prisoner's Shop was shut, 'twas between 9 and 10 o'Clock. After Mr. *Pike* was hurt, we came to my House, and there the Wound was wash'd with Vinegar and Loaf Sugar, from thence we went to the *Cock*, and Justice *Wroth* was there, and Doctor *Godman*, and he dress'd the Man's Head.

Council. Whereabout was the Wound, and how did it appear ?

Birkenhead. I can't say where it was ; I did not look upon it, — I don't love to look upon Wounds, but I clean'd his Wig. And I am sure the Door was open, when we went in, — as sure as that God made the World.

Council. Did the Deceased tell the Prisoner when he went in, that he had a Warrant ?

Birkenhead. I can't say I heard that. I heard him say something, but I can't say he told him that. I saw the Deceased several Times before he died, and he always complain'd of a Dizziness in his Head.

The Warrant was read.

Birkenhead. *Pike* was a Headborough in St. *Luke's*, and this happen'd in that Parish.

Ann Desborough, I heard the Out-cry of the People, that the Constable was coming to take the Prisoner, so I ran to bid him shut the Door ; but I found *Birkenhead* with his Back against the Door, and

and making Room for the Deceased to get in. As soon as he entered, he spoke to the Prisoner, I saw him put his Hand toward the Window, and strike the Deceased with something large, but I can't tell what, for 'twas dark, and tho' there was a Candle, yet it gave but glimmering Light. I observ'd the Stroke to fall upon his Head, and he said, he had done his Business, and flung the Blood out of his Neck with his Hands.

Counc. Did you hear the Prisoner say any Thing?

Desborough. No, I was so frightened, that as soon as ever I got away I swooned.

Prisoner to Birkenhead. Did not Mr. Pike agree to make it up for a Guinea?

Birkenhead. I told Mr. Pike that the Prisoner wanted to make it up, and asked him how he found himself? He said, he had a great Dizziness in his Head. I advised him to make it up, if he was nothing detrimented; and the Prisoner came to me about it, but the Deceased said neither off, nor on.

Geo. Pike. The Deceased was my Brother. He had not been out of his House above half an Hour, but News was brought Home that he was murder'd: He came in all over Blood, which came from his Head, and said he was hurt worse than we imagin'd, and that he was afraid it would be his Death. He had a large Cut upon his Head, but I can't say upon what Part, for I was busy to and fro in the House.

Council. Did he say who gave him the Wound?

Pike. I did not hear him that Night, but I remember he said it was the Prisoner, on the 7th of June; and that the Blow would be the Occasion of his Death. He died on the 11th, he was very well in Health before this happen'd, and nothing ail'd him no more than ails me now.

Richard Sims. About two Nights after the Accident, the Deceased told me, the Blow which the Prisoner gave him when he went to serve the Warrant on him, he believed would be his Death, for (says he) my Head is all on Fire.

Council. Did he tell you with what Instrument the Wound was given?

Sims. He said the Prisoner took up an Axe, or a Hatchet, and threw at him.

Eliz. Loveit. The same Night the Murder was committed, I stood at my Door near the Prisoner's. My Door is No 2 and he lives at No. 3. I saw him come to the Door with a Hatchet in his Hand about 10 o'Clock, and he stamp'd with his Foot, and said, this Night I am bent to do Murder.

Francis Robinson. I am a Surgeon and an Apothecary, and serv'd my Time in the Country with a Practitioner in both Ways. The Night the Coroner's Inquest sat upon the Body of the Deceased I went in and call'd for half a Pint of Two-penny. Hearing the Jury had brought in their Verdict—Natural Death. I desir'd to see the Body, and upon searching the Head, I found a Wound, and a *Cades* on the left Side of the *Sagitta Suture*. There was a *Cades*, a simple Fracture, the Skull was broke; and there was the Print of the Weapon just upon the *Cranium*. I pointed to the Place, and said, I believ'd that Blow was the Cause of the Man's Death. The *Cranium* was not crack'd, 'twas not a Fissure, but the Skull was dented inwards. I improperly call'd it that Night a *Fissure*, but it was more properly a *Cades*, and the *Periostrium* must be broke to be sure, and this will occasion an Inflammation, and *St. Anthony's Fire*, if proper Care be not taken. I believe he died of the Blow. The Body was all mortify'd and black when I saw it, and the Man had been dead 3 Days.

Ann Longdon, deposed, she heard the Deceased say, on the 25th of May, that the Prisoner had struck him with an Axe, that she saw a great quantity of Blood about his Head, and that she heard him declare the Blow would be his Death.

—*Holdwright* was in the Entry of the Prisoner's House when the Fact was done, and he deposed, that the Deceased had not been 3 Minutes in the House before he cry'd out Murder; when he came out he said, he believed the Prisoner had given him his Death's Wound.

Eliz. Chidself. I nursed him when he kept his Room, he always complained of his Head, and would say, that Night's Work would be his Death. He was not sick, but cry'd out only his Head, his Head, and Lord have mercy upon me, my Head is distracted. We have moved his Pillows 23 Times in a Night. He took his Bed the 2d of June, and died the 11th. The Wound was heal'd up before I came to him, but I think he died of the Disorder in his Head, for his Head and Face were swell'd to a very violent Degree with the *St. Anthony's Fire*.

Tho Godman Surgeon. On the 15th of May, the Deceased came to me, and I examin'd the Wound. I remov'd the Blood, and the Hair, and found a superficial Wound, I applied a Tonsil of Lint, and put on a common Plaister. I saw no more of him till Saturday se'ennight, or fortnight after; I was then sent for by Order of Dr. Hall to bleed him. When I bled him, he had a violent

lent *St. Anthony's Fire* upon him, and after I had blooded him, I look'd at the Wound, and it was well. The next Day I was sent for to bleed him again, and found the Tumour on his Head and Face began to subside; but then he began to complain of a Difficulty in Breathing: I took my Leave of him, and the next Day he died. After his Death, I laid the Skull bare, in the Presence of Mr. Hicks in *Hatton-Garden*, and we found no Injury done to the Skull. As to the Gentleman's Remarks on a *Cades*, I don't know what he means; a *Cades* is when a Print of the Weapon is left. We never had any Symptom of a Fracture of the *Cranium*, nor of a Concussion upon the Brain.

Council. You never open'd the *Cranium*, to see if the Brain was injur'd. Cannot the Brain receive an Injury, without any outward Appearance of Hurt?

Mr. Godman. Yes; but then there will be the Symptoms of that Injury, Vomiting, Drowsiness, &c. I can't take upon me to say the Blow was the Cause of his Death.

Council. You can't say it was not.

Mr. Hicks. I inspected the Skull, when 'twas laid bare, but I saw nothing of any Fracture or Depression. The Skull was not laid open, because it is judg'd to be unnecessary where there has been no Bleeding at the Nose, or Ears, no *Comus*, nor any of the Symptoms of a fractur'd Skull. I never saw the Man alive, but upon Enquiry, I could not find he had had any such Symptoms. I can't say the Wound was the Occasion of his Death; it might bring on sooner the Symptoms of *St. Anthony's Fire*.

Mr. Snowd was of the same Opinion, and he imagined Mr. Robinson might mistake a Suture in the *Cranium* for the *Cades*, which he said he saw. And tho' it was not impossible for a Blow on that Place to cause Death, yet in such a Case the Symptoms must have come on sooner.

John Burrows. On Friday, after the Wound was given, I was sent for to the Deceased, and found him in a violent Fever, and an Inflammation was begun on the lower Part of his Face, Jaws, and Cheeks; and he had all the Symptoms of a *St. Anthony's Fire*. I gave him proper Remedies, but the next Day the Swelling was increas'd, to so violent a Degree, that he could not see out of his Eyes, and his Face was as big as two Mens: His Fever was decreased, because the Humours were flown outward. On the Wednesday he could not be persuaded to keep his Bed, but went out of one Room into another; and that might throw in again the Humour, which

should have perspir'd off. So his Fever increasing again the next Day, Doctor Hall was call'd in, and he order'd Bleeding and Blistering. The Wound was cur'd before I attended him. He complain'd of a violent pricking Pain, and a shooting in his Head; and said, he had had a Blow from the Prisoner, but I did not hear him say that was the Occasion of his Death.

Thomas Hayward, and Anthony Dod, Serjeants, gave the Prisoner the Character of as quiet a Fellow as any they had in the Regiment. Guilty. Death.

19 Benjamin Read, of *St. Mary White Chappel*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-house of John Chettle, between 2 and 3 in the Morning, and stealing 3 Linnen Shirts, value 8 s. two Holland Shirts, value 5 s. and a Linnen Table-Cloth, value 2 s. the Goods of Martha Lawton, May 30.

Martha Lawton. I live in Mr. Chettle's House, on *Little-Tower-Hill*, some call it *Rosemary-Lane*. On the 29th of May, at Night, my Shop was shut up fast; the out-side Bar was put up by another Person, and I key'd the Pins. About 2 o'Clock, as I lay a-Bed, I heard a Tugging at the Shutters, and I said to my Daughter, who was a-Bed with me, that some Body was getting into the House. I listen'd till the Watchman came by, and then I was satisfy'd; for as the Noise did not cease when he came along, I thought 'twas some Cats might be lock'd into the Shop. So I laid myself down again to sleep, but presently I heard a Bounce, open flew the Casement of my Chamber Window. O my Dear, says I, they are coming in at the Window! Lord have Mercy upon me, says she, and so they are; and she got up and shut the Window again: Then there was a little sort of a Silence, but in a little while we heard the Noise again; then I got up, and went up Stairs to call a young Man that lay in the House, and as we were going down Stairs, a young Woman knock'd at the Door, and told us our Shop was broke open: We found the Bar broke, the inner Bolt unfasten'd, and three check'd Shirts, two white ones, and a Table-cloth, were taken from the Selves next the Window.

The young Woman that knock'd at the Door told us, she saw the Man draw the Things out of the Window, and she describ'd him to us; she said he had a green Waistcoat on; a red Jacket, and a Pair of Trowsers. My Washerwoman hearing this Description, directed us to a Cellar where such Out of the way Fellows resorted, at all Hours of the Night, and told us, there

there was one of them that she knew answered the Description.

William Griggs. The Prisoner and I broke open this Woman's House on the 30th of May last, with this Ripping-chissel, about two o'Clock in the Morning; the End of it was broke off, by wrenching the Bar down. He put his Hand in, and took out three check'd Shirts, two white ones and a Table-cloth, and gave them to me. The white ones I carry'd, and he carry'd the check'd ones himself; in the Morning he sent his Wife out with the three check'd Shirts and the Table-cloth to pawn; we kept a white Shirt a-piece, and the rest being pawn'd for 4 s. 6 d. we had each of us 2 s. and 3 d.

Prisoner. I never saw this Fellow before in my Life.

Griggs. We liv'd both together in the same House.

Prisoner. I never saw him before he swore against me.

Griggs. We liv'd together two Months in Mrs. Trantum's Cellar, in *Rosemary Lane*, Mr. Harris and Mr. Gribble, took us both out of this Cellar; —they broke open the Door upon us.

Nathaniel Harris. The Thursday after the Robbery, Mr. Richardson told me there were some House-breakers conceal'd in a Cellar; so I went, and with difficulty got the Door open, and took the Prisoner and this Griggs. When they were before the Justice, Griggs desired he might be admitted an Evidence; and the Prisoner pray'd likewise that the Justice would make him the Evidence; for (said he) I can hang five for the *Scamp*; that is, for *Robberies on the Highway*; and he mentioned one or two, that he had been concerned in, in *Stepney Fields*, and said, that Griggs had only been out with him in House-breaking. When the Justice had admitted Griggs's Evidence, the Prisoner told him he had not put all their Facts into his Information. The Prisoner was admitted an Evidence himself about 2 Years ago.

Prisoner. Ask him if ever he saw me with this Fellow in his Life:

Harris. The Day before the Prisoner committed this Robbery, I met him and *Fanny Read*, and the Evidence and his Wife, upon *Ludgate-Hill*, by *Abley's Punch House*.

Martha Cuttifford gave the same Account with her Mother (the first Witness) adding, that Mrs. Trantum told her, the Prisoner and the Accomplice were dancing with their Women, 'till Two o'Clock in the Morning, and then they went out; and that

when they were taken, the young Woman who saw the Burglary committed, being with them, they cry'd, —dear young Woman, —we are young Men, —don't go to take our Lives away. She said farther, that while the 2 Men were before the Justice, the white Shirts and the Chissel were brought in.

Mary Miller. I saw the Prisoner take the Things through a Hole in the Window, and give them to this Accomplice; I informed the People of the House of what I had seen, and was at the Cellar when they were taken from thence into Custody. They beg'd I would not swear against them, nor take away their Lives. I am positive the Prisoner is one of them: He had the same Cloaths on then, which he stands in now, only he had a Bird's-ey'd Handkerchief on at that Time. I never saw them before that Time in my Life. Before they took the Goods, I saw them at the Tavern Bench, in *Queen-Street*.

Thomas Gribble. I was at the taking the Prisoner and the Evidence out of the Cellar; there's a Trap Door to it, which we forced open, and found the two Men and two Women. While we were at the Justices, the Man at the *Fourteen Stars* brought two of the Shirts to us.

Martha Cuttifford declared further, that the Prisoner told her, he knew he should be hang'd, and that he did not value his Life, but only on his Wife's and Mother's Account.

Robert Tuck confirm'd *Harris's* Evidence.

Prisoner. This *Harris* wanted me to make myself an Evidence, but I refus'd, and told him I knew nothing of the Matter. He has been with me several Times in *Newgate*, and would have given me Money to swear Peoples Lives away. I beg *George Greenaway* (a Prisoner) may be call'd, and ask'd whether he has not seen *Harris* several Times with me?

Greenaway. *Harris*, and a little Man that is a Butcher, and *Tom Sylvan*, came and talked to the Prisoner, but I don't know what they said to him.

Ann French. The Prisoner liv'd with me, and from the first of May to the last, he was never out of my House, any farther than the Garden. I know it, because I was always at Home, and never was out of the House myself.

Council. Why did not he live in *Trantum's* Cellar?

French. Yes; but that was after May. The 29th and the 30th of May he was never out of the House. He had been sick, and went abroad the first of June.

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Council

Council. What Distance is *Trantum's* Cellar from your House?

French. I live at *Poplar*, *Trantum* I know nothing of, I am his Mother.

Margaret Cudlick, Eliz. Palmer, Catherine Brown, and *Abraham Izard*, gave the Prisoner a good Character. Guilty, Death.

20. *George Grinway*, otherwise *Greenaway*, was indicted for assaulting *John Goodwin*, Clerk, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Guinea, and 8 s. in Silver, May 15.

He was a 2d Time indicted for stealing a Gelding of a Brown Colour, value 4 l. a Leather Bridle and Saddle, value 5 s. the Goods of *Jude Storer*, May 25.

Jude Storer. On the 27th of April last, in the Night Time, my Stable was broke open, and I lost a Horse, a Saddle and Bridle; some Time afterwards I saw in an Advertisement, that a Man and Horse were taken on Account of Mr. *Goodwin's* being robb'd, and I went to *Laylam* to see the Horse, and it prov'd to be mine.

Robert Taylor I saw the Prisoner upon the Horse at *Belfount* in *Middlesex*, he went in at the *Half-Moon*, a little Ale-house in the Parish.

Robert Chandler. On the 15th of May, I heard that Mr. *Goodwin* was robb'd, and that the Highway-man was at the *Half-Moon*, I went up thither, and finding his Horse to answer the Description that was given me of him, I took the Prisoner, and found 3 loaded Pistols upon him. The Horse was advertised, and Mr. *Storer* came and claimed it. The Prisoner all the Time he was in Custody, insisted upon it, that the Horse was his own, and that he had bought it for 2 Guineas at *Fulham Bridge*.

The Rev. Mr. Goodwin. On the 15th of May, about 7 o'Clock in the Morning, I was attack'd by a Highwayman upon *Hounslow Heath*, between the *Powder Mills* and the Town of *Hounslow*, who took from me a Guinea, and about 8 s. I believe the Prisoner is the Man; he was mounted on a Horse about 15 Hands high, that went at a great Rate, and had Leather Bags behind him. He came on the Broad-side of me, and would hardly give me Leave to put my Hands in my Pockets, but was in great Haste, and search'd me himself. I had Leisure to view the Horse's Back side, and when my Neighbours had taken the Prisoner, I went to see the Horse, and knew him again. Upon this Sir *Tho. Reynolds* committed him. The Horse and the Bags being advertised, *Storer* came and claimed the Horse, and one *Gauntlet* of *Stockbridge* own'd the Bags, and that his Name, (almost

worn out) was upon them. I can't recollect every Particular of what the Prisoner said when he was taken at the *Half-Moon*, but the Substance was,—he desir'd to speak to me alone. So old, as I am, I did not think it right to be left alone with him; for tho' they had taken from him 3 loaded Pistols, and some Powder and Balls, or Slugs, yet I was doubtful whether he might not have a Penknife; but the Constable assuring me he had no Weapons we retir'd, and the Man fell into a great Agony, and put me into one too; for there were some Circumstances in his robbing me, that made me pity him. He told me he was Heir to 5 or 600 a Year, and that he had a Brother a Clergyman at *Stamford*, whose Name was *Sawyer*, and he was sure I would let him go, if I was to see his Brother, or any of his Relations at *Reading*. I thought this might be his first Flight; for I remember'd, when he came a Broad Side of me, and thrust his Head and Pistol into my Chaise, he trembled, and could not hold his Pistol still. I thought at first he did this in *Terrorem*, and to make me dispatch, but before he had done with me, I perceiv'd his left Leg to shake, and then I concluded he was but a young Beginner, and was frighted. I thought he came out from under a Hedge, on the North Side of the Road, where the Soldiers lie in wait for a Prize,—Highway-men, I mean,—but he said No, he did not come from thence, I came by you when you was smoaking your Pipe in the Chaise;—by the same Token, I remember he broke it, and I had a good Mind to have thrown it in his Face, I had a Guinea in my Pocket wrapp'd up in Brown Paper, and he own'd to me that he took it so wrapp'd up.

Prisoner. What Reason have you to believe I am the Man?

Mr. Goodwin. Several. First, my Man swears positively to the Horse that he rode to the *Half-Moon* on, and I believe it to be the same. Another Reason is, his Manner of dealing with me. I don't know that he swore above an Oath or two. My Man carelessly look'd over his Shoulder while he was rifling me, and he damn'd him, and told him he would shoot him, if he did not put his Head aside. I reason'd with him, and told him,—none of you Gentlemen ever offer'd to rob me before, tho' no one has travell'd *Hounslow-Heath* more than I have done. That's nothing, says he, I am in Want, and Money I must have, and you can draw Bills for more. So he did not leave me a Farthing, (tho' I had two Turnpikes to go thro') except one 6 d. which had dropp'd between us to the Bottom of the Chaise.

Prisoner.

Prisoner. What Habit was I in?

Mr. Goodwin. Yes; that is another Reason I believe you are the Man. 'Twas in the Summer Time, and he had a great Coat on, that was too big for him; while he attack'd me, he shook, and his Coat Sleeve being too long, he turn'd it up. In my Conscience I believe him to be the very Man. When I saw him at the Constable's House, at *Belfount*, his Coat was put upon him, and his Hat, at my Request; and he appear'd to me, when his little Hat was pull'd over his Eyes, just as he did when he robb'd me. He told me I should have my Money again, if I would let him go. I told him I could not answer doing that; and that he had a good deal of Confidence and Assurance, to rob me within a Mile of the House where he lay, and to return after the Robbery in the same Habit into the Town.

John Roseblade, Mr. Goodwin's Servant, confirm'd his Master's Evidence, and said, he could swear positively to the Horse; but had no Opportunity to view the Highway-man's Face. He took Notice that the Horse had a Star in his Forehead, and that both his Knees were broke.

— *Blake*, was with Mr. *Footit* the Constable, when the Prisoner was taken; he said, they found three loaded Pistols upon him, a Silver Watch in his Fob, a Snuff box, a Silver Nutmeg-grater, 10 or 11 Shillings in Money, and some Powder and Slugs.

— *Footit*, the Constable, deposed to the same Effect; and that the Prisoner answer'd the Description exactly that Mr. Goodwin had given of him, and that he saw him upon the Heath, before the Robbery was committed.

George Rook swore he saw a Man exactly like the Prisoner upon the Heath that Morning, driving a Horse before him, which he believed was the same the Prisoner rode upon at that Time.

William Prior, a Servant at the *Bell* at *Belfount*, swore, That the Prisoner went out from thence about Six in the Morning, and came in again about Nine; that the Horse the Prisoner rode, was the same that was claim'd by Mr. *Storer*; and that he himself brought him out of the Stable to the Prisoner that Morning.

Defence. I was at the *Cross-Keys* at *Colebrook* till Breakfast-Time, that Morning the Robbery was committed, and I expected the People of the House would have been here.

Thomas Gamplin had known the Prisoner from his Infancy, and never knew him guilty of any bad Action. He inform'd the Court, that his Father, Uncle, and all his Relations live at *Reading*, or thereabout.

That he has an Uncle at *Reading*, one *William Greenaway*, reputed worth more than 600 *l* per Annum; that the Prisoner marry'd the Daughter of Mr. *Young* a Currier, at *Newbury*, and that by Occupation he was a *Barge-man*; but he could not say how he had liv'd of late. Guilty. *Death.*

21. *R—J—*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Tankard, value 7 *l* the Goods of *Edward Watson*, in his Dwelling House, May 26. Guilty 39 *s*.

22. *Henry White*, was indicted for stealing a Silk Handkerchief, value 2 *s*. the Goods of *Thomas Sharp*, June 27. Guilty 10 *d*.

23. *Robert Harbin*, was indicted for stealing a Linnen Handkerchief, value 12 *d* from the Person of *Hidesius Trigg*, June 5. Guilty 10 *d*.

24. *John Burges*, was indicted (with *Thomas Macgee* not taken) for stealing 24 pair of Worsted Stockings, value 50 *s*. the Goods of *John Walker*, in his Shop, May 24. Guilty 4 *s*. 10 *d*.

25, 26. *John Jenkins*, and *Elizabeth Collier*, were indicted for stealing five *Leghorn* Hats, value 8 *s*. the Goods of *John Deng*, May 19. Both Guilty 4 *s*. 10 *d*.

27, 28. *Benjamin Bead*, and *Elizabeth Davis*, of *St. John Wapping*, were indicted for stealing 3 Cloth Coats, 21 Cloth Waistcoats, 3 Pair of Cloth Breeches, 6 double Ruffles, 11 Handkerchiefs, 6 Linnen Mobs, and other Things, the Goods of *William Oakey*, May 8. Both Guilty, 39 *s*.

29. *Thomas Sutherland*, was indicted for stealing a Pair of Leather Shoes, value 3 *s*. 6 *d*. the Goods of *John Randal*, May 22. Guilty, Single Felony.

30. *William Newington*, of *London*, Gent. was indicted for falsely making, and forging, and causing to be made and forg'd, in the Name of *Tho. Hill*, a Paper-writing, purporting in itself, an Order for the Payment of 120 *l*— which Order is contained in the Words and Abbreviations following, viz.

Sir Fra. Child and Comp.

Pray pay to *Sir Rowland Hill, Bart. or Beaver*, the Sum of One Hundred and Twenty Pounds, and place it to the Account of

S I R,

To *Sir Fra. Child*, and
Comp. Temple-Bar.

Your Humble Servant,

Thomas Hill.

With

With an Intent to defraud Sir Francis Child, Samuel Child, John Morse, and Barnaby Bakewell, of the said Sum, June 27.

The Indictment farther charged the Prisoner with assisting in making and forging the said Order, June 27.

And likewise with uttering and publishing the said Note, knowing it to be false, forged and counterfeited, June 27.*

The Council for the Prosecution observ'd to the Jury, that the Indictment charged the Prisoner with three Sorts of Offences, viz. With making and forging the Note. With assisting in the making and forging it; and with uttering and publishing it, knowing it to be forg'd and counterfeited; every one of which Species of Forgery was by a late Act punishable with Death. And tho' all the three Offences were charged upon the Prisoner, yet, if he should be so unhappy as to fall under the Proof of any of them, it would be equally fatal to him. And that whoever consider'd the wild Havock Forgery was capable of making among the Properties of Mankind, would cease wondering that the Law would so severely punish it, and rather be surpris'd that this Punishment was not annex'd to the Crime, by the antient Laws of the Land; for if the Breach of other Laws of Society is punish'd with Death, how much less Punishment is that Crime worthy of, that tends to destroy all Commerce. It was farther observ'd, that this Species of Robbery was the very worst that a Man could be guilty of, for a Person might guard against private Robbers, by Caution; against publick ones, by Strength; but against Forgery, no Vigilance could protect; no Strength could defend. And, That it was matter of Concern, to see One so young in Years, capable of being charged with a Crime of this Nature, &c. &c.

John Holloway, Porter. The Prisoner at the Bar, sent me with the Note, from Child's Coffee-House in St. Paul's Church-Yard. He took it out of a Pocket-Book, and wrote something on the Back of it, then he gave it to me, to carry to Sir Francis Child's, and to receive 120 l. for him. I was to have 3 d. and no more. Accordingly I carry'd it as I was order'd by the Prisoner, and gave it to a Gentleman in the Shop: He shew'd it to others, and they all seem'd to be in a little sort

of a Study; after which they told me, I might go, but they believ'd the Note was not good. I desired them to give me the Note again, and send somebody with me to the Coffee-House, where the Gentleman that gave it me, waited for my return. They did not send any body with me, so I came alone to the Coffee-House, but the Gentleman was gone, and had left Word that he was gone to the Faculty Office, in Doctor's Commons. I went thither, and enquired for him by the Name of Caesar, (because that Name was put on the Back of the Note) but I could not find him. About 2 or 3 Hours after, my Father told me a Gentleman wanted me at the Horn and Feathers, in Carter Lane. I went thither, and told the Prisoner the Note was stopp'd; then stay here (says he) 'till I put my Shoes on, and I will go back with you. I waited there and about the Place two or three Hours, but he came back no more.

Council. Look at this Note.

Holloway. This is the very Note, I know it by the Writing; — here's Julius Caesar, Doctor's Commons upon the Backside. There was this Endorsement upon it, when I carry'd it. I saw him write something upon it, when he gave it me; what it was, I could not tell, but I look'd at it as I went along.

Prisoner. Was all that Endorsement upon it, when you carry'd it to Sir Francis Child?

Holloway. I observ'd Julius Caesar, Doctors Commons upon it.

John Burbeck. This is the same Note that the Porter brought to me. All the Endorsement was then on the Back and nothing else.

Council. To Holloway. Was any Thing wrote upon it, after the Prisoner deliver'd it to you, to go for the Money?

Holloway. I was going to write my Name upon it, and had wrote John Hol —

Here the Note was read.

Sir Fra. Child and Comp.

Pray pay to Sir Rowland Hill, Bart. or Bearer, One Hundred and Twenty Pounds, and place it to the Account of

Your Humble Servant,

To Sir Fra. Child and Comp.
Temple-Bar.

Tho. Hill.

Endors'd Julius Caesar, Doctors Commons.
Council.

* Note. We are obliged for want of Room, to refer the Reader for the Form of this Indictment, to Cross's Trial; Sessions Book, No. 5. P. 89. Erratum, in that Indictment, line the 13, for Car, read Cross.

Council. The Porter says, the Prisoner was preparing to come to your House about this Note; pray did he ever come?

Mr. Burbeck. No.

Mr. Gabriel Leaver. I have done Business for Mr. *Tho. Hill*, while the Prisoner was my Clerk; I am well acquainted with his Hand, and do not believe this to be his Writing. I take the whole Body of the Note to be the Prisoner's own Writing. The Words (*Tho. Hill*) and the Body of the Note, I take them to be all wrote by the same Hand; and likewise the Endorsement on the Back. I believe them to be the Prisoner's. I have compar'd the Note with some Writing of his which I have at Home.

Peter Mixer. I never saw the Prisoner before *Tuesday* the 27th of *June* last, between 11 and 12 o'Clock in the Forenoon, he came into *Child's* Coffee-House, and wanting a Porter, I call'd *Holloway* to him, he asked whether we knew him? I told him yes; then he call'd for Pen and Ink, and wrote something upon the Paper, which he deliver'd to the Porter, after he had asked him his Name, and the Number of his Ticket: I believe it was the same he wrote upon, which he gave the Porter, but he had several other Papers in his Case. When the Porter was gone, I knew he was to bring Money, for he was no sooner out of the House, but the Prisoner asked me what Time the *Faculty Office* would be shut up? I look'd at the Dial, and saw it wanted 20 or 30 Minutes to 12, and told him the Office would shut up at 12. Upon which he got up, and said,—if the Porter comes back, tell him I will be here again presently, but he went away, and I saw no more of him. When the Porter return'd, I told him the Gentleman was gone to the *Faculty Office*, and about 2 o'Clock, Sir *Francis's* Man came down with the Note. I directed him to the Porter, and heard no more of it till *Wednesday* Morning, then I heard the Man was taken, and saw the Note.

Holloway. I was present when the Prisoner was taken. He was found the same Evening between 10 and 11, at the *Fountain Ale-house* in *Cheapside*. Nothing passed between us till we got him to the *Compter*, but there I asked him how he could send me with such a Note? He said he believed the Devil was in him; and now he had nothing to do, but to make Friends to Mr. *Thomas Hill*, and he had Friends who would make it up at any Rate. His Mother (he said) liv'd 60 Miles off in the Country. We found him out very easily; Mr. *Leaver* told us his Name, and where he liv'd, and when we saw him at the *Fountain*, he seem'd in a

Hurry, and said,—for God's Sake don't discover me, I will go with you.

Mr. Burbeck. When he was before Mr. Alderman *Barber*, he own'd he sent the Note; but he said he found it.

Prisoner. I hope your Lordship will indulge me in asking the Porter a Question or two. Was the Note folded up, or open, when I deliver'd it to you?

Holloway. He open'd it, and shew'd me what it was for; then he folded it up, and gave it into my Hand. 'Twas open when he bid me go to Sir *Francis Child* for 120 l. and come back presently,—he would stay for me. As I went along I open'd it, and look'd at it.

Prisoner. He says, when I was taken at the *Fountain*, I seem'd in a Hurry; I had Opportunity to make my Escape. Ask him whether I did not come to him voluntarily?

Holloway. As soon as I came into the Room, and call'd for Mr. *Newington*, he got up, and said here. He met me in the Room, and said, for God's Sake make no Noise on't,—or some such Words.

Prisoner. I own I gave the Note to the Porter, but I found it on *Ludgate-Hill*, after 10 o'Clock, in this Pocket-Book, and I immediately put it into my Pocket, and carry'd it into *St. Paul's-Church-yard* before I looked at it. I took all Occasions to inspect the Papers, to see if any Reward would be offer'd for it, and not finding it to be advertised, I sent it by the Porter.

Council. Did you advertise it?

Prisoner. No.

Then a Gentleman produc'd a Letter which the Prisoner had sent him to borrow a Coat, and the Prisoner desir'd it might be compared with the Note, in Order to shew that the Hands were not alike; but it was observ'd, that if the Prisoner wrote the Note, he would necessarily disguise his own Hand, and endeavour to imitate Mr. *Hill's*.

Mr. *Studley*, Mr. *Hunt*, Mr. *Hilder*, Mr. *Gosling*, Mr. *Warner*, Mr. *Godman*, Mr. *Vaughan*, Mr. *Leaver*, and Mr. *Graves*, gave the Prisoner a good Character; some of them he had liv'd with, and had been entrusted by them in particular, by Mr. *Leaver* with 9000 l. and that he discharg'd his Trust honestly. Guilty, Death.

31. Samuel Dean, of *Norton-Falgate*, was indicted for stealing a brass 4 lb. Weight, value 2 s. 4 d. a brass 2 lb. Weight, value 14 d. a brass Pound Weight, value 7 d. a brass half lb. Weight, value 3 d. a brass quarter lb. Weight, value 1 d. and a 2 oz. wt. val. 1 d. the Goods of *George Bruce*, May 31. Guilty 10 d.

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32, 33. *George Vatcher*, and *John Cobridge*, were indicted for stealing a Cotton Handkerchief, value 4 *d.* and 11 *s.* in Money, the Property of *David Lewis Wentz*, June 10. Both Guilty.

34. *Richard How*, was indicted for stealing a Hand-Saw, value 7 *s.* 6 *d.* the Goods of *Richard Gardiner*, June 8. Guilty.

35. *Joseph Watkins*, was indicted for stealing eight Pint Bottles of Shrub, value 4 *s.* a Pint Bottle of Arrack, value 12 *d.* three Quarters of a Pound of Chocolate, value 2 *s.* three Quarters of a Pound of Indigo Blue, value 12 *d.* and 5 *s.* in Money, the Property of *Thomas Edwards*, and *James Sauser*, June 26. Guilty.

36. *Thomas Compton*, of *St. Buttolph, Aldgate*, was indicted for stealing 150 *lb.* of Lead, value 12 *s.* fix'd to the empty House of *John Smith*, Esq; June 6. Guilty.

37. *Ann Holden*, otherwise *Holding*, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for stealing a Guinea, and 7 *s.* from the Person of *Charles Matthews*, June 12.

Charles Matthews. On Monday Evening, June the 12th, I was at *Vauxhall*, and got a little in Liquor; but I remember I had a Guinea in my Pocket, beside Silver, when I came on this Side the Water. The Prisoner (I suppose) pick'd me up, and we went to a House in *Vinegar Yard*, by *Russel Court*. I was so much fuddled, that I did not know where I was, till the Landlord wak'd me in my Chair the next Morning. He ask'd me where the Woman was, that I came in with? I told him I did not know the Woman that was with me; I saw you had a Guinea and some Silver in your Pocket last Night, says he; upon this I turn'd out my Pockets,—but all my Money was gone, except a few Halfpence, which were scatter'd about the Floor. The Landlord said, he knew her, but while we were talking about her, she came in, and he secur'd her. I don't swear to the Prisoner; the Landlord told me, she was the Person.

James Griffiths, Constable. Knowing the Prosecutor, and hearing of this unfortunate Story,—that he was at the *Horse-shoe*, in *Russel-Court*, *Drury-Lane*, I went to the House, (the Landlord's Name is *Ransom*) and there I found the Landlord, the Prosecutor, and the Woman sitting together; this was about 9 or 10 the next Morning. They were all jangling together, and I would have had her confess'd the Money. Instead of that, she deny'd she took any Money from him. The Landlord said, that the Prosecutor shew'd him a Guinea and some Silver, when he came in, that he

might not be afraid of his Reckoning. After a good many Words, she desired them to walk out, and she would speak to me; for I am an *Antient Briton*, and she is the same. I persuaded her to confess, and at last she pull'd out a Pair of Mittens, with 6 *s.* and 6 *d.* in them, which she confess'd was the Property of the Prosecutor, and said she had no more. Then I carry'd her before Justice *Hilder*; and after he had examin'd her, she was search'd by his Maid and another Woman, and while her Rags were some off and some on, 6 *d.* dropp'd from them, and another 6 *d.* was taken out of the Crown of her Head: But this Money she said, was none of the Prosecutor's. Upon this the Justice committed her to the Gatehouse.

Prisoner. The Money I had about me, was my own; I never was in Jail before in my Life. When they took me, I was frighted, and did not know what to say, or do. If I had had more Money about me, I should have let them have had it all. Acquitted.

38. *Alice Gibson*, of *St. John, Wapping*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Watch and Chain, value 3 *l.* a Steel Seal set in Brass, value 1 *d.* and three Guineas, the Property of *David Burwood*, in the Dwelling-House of *John Gibson*, June 16.

Burwood. I had been to see a Confort on Board a Ship, and came back very much in Liquor. So being in Liquor, I met this Woman about Eleven o'Clock (last Friday 'twas a Week ago) and she carry'd me to her House, over-against *Gun-Dock*, and there we went to Bed:—Yes, I did lie with her all Night indeed; and we drank 3 Bowls of *Bembow* before we went to Bed,—that, to be sure, did not make me a bit soberer than I was before. About Five in the Morning I waked, and miss'd my Bedfellow, that *Party*, there at the Bar,—and I found another Woman a-bed with me. My Watch and all my Money was gone, and another *Party* was in Bed. I am pretty sure there was but one *Party* a-Bed with me at a Time. I am sure I had the Money with me when I came into this House; for I call'd at *Mrs. Gaskin's* as I came along, to change a Guinea, and she had no Change.

Gaskin. Aye, my Name is *Gaskin*.

Burwood. I came from *Mrs. Gaskin's* between 10 and 11 o'Clock, and *Mrs. Gaskin's* House is not above half a Mile from the Prisoner's, and I am sure I had my Watch and Money there.

When I miss'd them in the Morning, I never spake to the *Party* that I found in Bed with me; but I got up and went down Stairs, and asked the Prisoner

Prisoner for my Watch, telling her, — I thought the Money was enough, — without taking Watch and Money too. She told me, — truly I pawn'd my Watch over-night for a Guinea. To whom? Says I. Why to myself, says she, as for your Money, I have none of it. — As to what we drank before we went to bed, — there was I, and there was she at the Bar, — and the other Party; — we had a Sneaker of Bombow a-piece. The Prisoner told me, I should not have my Watch again, unless I paid her a Guinea; — but I paid her none, — I went to the Justice and took a Warrant to search for my Watch; and had her before the Justice; she told the Justice I had pawn'd the Watch for a Guinea to her, I told her I would give her a Guinea to have my Watch again; and then she said she must go Home and fetch it; but upon searching her in a publick House we found the Watch upon her. She said I deliver'd it to her as a Pledge, but I am sure I never pull'd it out of my Fob, while I was in her House. As to the Reckoning, there was 3 s. to pay, and as I had but 3 Guineas and one Shilling in my Pocket, I paid the Shilling for the first Bowl when it came in, — for 'tis the Custom of those Houses to make People pay as Liquor comes in, but as I had no more Silver, they trusted me 'till Morning.

Sarah Gaskin. Mr. Burwood is a Lodger of mine, and lay out that Night. When he came Home in the Morning, he told my Servants what had happen'd last Night, but he did not care I should know it. So he went to Mr. Edwards, the Headborough, and made his Complaint; and they got a search Warrant, and a Warrant for the Prisoner. When she was before the Justice, she insisted upon it, that the Watch was pledg'd to her, and refus'd to deliver it without Burwood paid her a Guinea: He agreed to that, and Justice Crofs's Clerk and the Constable went with her to fetch it; but 'twas a rainy Day, and they turn'd into an Alehouse, where the Clerk felt under her Arm, and there was the Watch.

Headborough. This is the Watch that was taken from her Person. When the Prosecutor made his Complaint to me, I went with him to Justice Crofs, and he granted us a search Warrant, and a special Warrant, and I went to serve it, at the Prisoner's House. I asked her if she had not got the Man's Watch? She told me yes, and that the Man had pawn'd it to her for a Guinea. He refus'd to pay the Guinea, so we carry'd her before the Justice, and he committed her. She said she knew nothing of his Money, but she offered me the Watch to keep, 'till he paid the Guinea.

Prisoner. Between 10 and 11 o'Clock that Night, I and another young Woman met the Prosecutor; and he asked if he should go Home with us? When we came Home, I asked him for Money: He said, he had no more than a Shilling and Twopence Halfpenny; the Shilling he gave to me, and I fetch'd him Liquor for it. I asked him if he had any more Money (when the Liquor was drank.) He said no; but he pull'd out his Watch, and deliver'd it to me on the Bed-side. Next Morning between 4 and 5, he waked, and asked for the Watch. I told him I had it, and would give it him for a Guinea he had pledg'd it for. He made no Answer, but went out; and returned with another Man: I told them again, that there was 20 s. due upon it. Some of the Money was for Liquor, the rest I charge for his Night's Lodging. Acquitted.

39. *Jane Carter*, was indicted for the Murder of her male bastard Child, by putting the Head of the said Child into a Chamber-pot, whereby it was instantly suffocated. *June 6.*

She was a 2d Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquest. Acquitted.

40. *Richard Sparks*, of *St. Giles's in the Fields*, was indicted for assaulting *Joseph Pomeroy*, on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a silver Watch, value 4 l. a silver Chain, value 5 s. a Brass Seal, value 1 d. a Hat, value 4 s. a Peruke, value 15 s. and a Cane with a Brass Head, value 3 s. *Nov. 19.*

Joseph Pomeroy. I don't know the Prisoner, for I was very much in Liquor that Night. I had been at the *Jerusalem Tavern*, with some Friends that Night, and parted with them I don't know where; — but a little above the Watch-house, somebody shov'd me down, or I fell down, I don't know which; so I went to the Watch-house, and told them I had lost my Hat and Cane and Wig; and putting my Hand to my Pocket, I miss'd my Watch. — Z—nds! says I, (I did say Z—nds) I have lost my Watch too. I did not mind the Loss of any Thing but my Peruke, — for I was afraid of catching Cold, and getting deaf; therefore I desired to come into the Watch-house; the Watchmen oppos'd me, — Bl—d! says I, I will come in, with that they sent me to — the *Round-house*; and because I would not pay the Watchmen a Shilling a-piece, they bound me over. The Watch was advertised, and I got it again; and the Constable got the Cane. As to the Prisoner I know nothing of him.

Richard Smitherman, Pawnbroker. I believe it was the 17th of November, the Prisoner brought the Watch to my House, to pawn, about 9 o'Clock in

in the Morning. He asked 3 Guineas upon it, I knew him to be a poor Fellow, and wonder'd how he came by it; therefore I asked him how he came by it? He said he bought it at Mr. *Hulet's* in *Eagle Street*; I step'd to Mr. *Hulet's*, and he told me the Prisoner had bought no Watch of him. The Prisoner followed me to Mr. *Hulet's*, and gave me ill Language, and would have had the Watch by Force from me. I told him before Mr. *Hulet*, if he could give any Account where he had it I would return it. Then he said he won it by Gaming at *Temple Bar*, and would have it from me, and struggled with me for it, till we both fell down together; then I offered a Shilling to any one that would fetch a Constable, upon which he went away, and got clear off; but the Watch being advertised, the Prosecutor had it again. Some Time afterward, the Prisoner was seen by Mr. *Cross* in the Street, he gave me Intelligence of him, I went up and took him, and sent for the Prosecutor.

Pomeroy. When the Prisoner was before the Justice, he said I had a Woman with me in *Holborn*, and that I staid with her about a Minute; then I made up (he said) towards the Watch-house, and there she pull'd at my Watch, — and I pull'd, and so it fell down: After which, he went to the Place and trod upon my Cane, stooping down for that (he said) he found the Watch. As for my Hat and Wig, he knew nothing of them. Now I can take an Oath that I had no Woman with me that Night.

Mr. Justice *Margets*. The Prisoner was brought before me, and behav'd as impudently as ever I saw any one in my Life. He told me the Prosecutor had got a Whore, and fell down in a Sir-reverence, and that after he had pick'd himself up, and the Woman was gone, he went to the Place where he fell, and treading upon his Cane, he found that and the Watch. He cursed and swore very much, and a more impudent Fellow I never saw in my Life.

Defence. I was going Home that Night about 12 o'Clock, and in *Newport-Street*, I had Occasion to ease myself, and the Gentleman came down with a Woman, and d—mn'd her for a B—ch, he wanted to ease himself, and bending down, he fell backwards. She helped him up, and I saw her pulling at something all the Time. I was almost blind then, and I am quite blind now; so when they were gone, I went over to the Place, and groping about I trod upon the

Cane, and stooping down, I found the Watch and the Cane link'd together. Next Morning I went to this Pawnbroker's to get some Money upon the Watch, and he stopp'd it.

Jury. He says he was almost blind, how could he see the Prosecutor on the other Side of the Way? He says, he went over the Way, and feeling for the Cane, found the Watch.

Prisoner. I was not quite blind then. Acquitted.

41. *Martha Mobbs*, was indicted for stealing 8 Yards of Camblet, a Cotton Gown, a Linnen Shift, and other Things, the Goods of *Thomas Richardson*, June 4. Guilty.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 10.

John Green, William Newington, Isaac George, William Moreland, Jonathan Austin, John Fellows, Godfrey Walker, John Wright, Benjamin Read, George Greenaway.

Burnt in the Hand, 1.

Richard How.

Whipp'd, 2.

Mary Haley, Thomas Sutherland.

To be Transported, 21.

George Nock, Sarah Webster, Daniel Kelly, Catherine Simpson, Samuel Dean, Isabell Robertson, Sarah Acor, George Hatcher, John Cobridge, Joseph Hawkins, Henry White, Robert Harbin, N—J—, John Burges, Elizabeth White, Elizabeth Hodges, John Jenkins, Elizabeth Collier, Elizabeth Davis, Thomas Compton, Martha Mobbs.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on *Wednesday* the 6th of *Sept.* at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

T H E
P R O C E E D I N G S

A T T H E

S E S S I O N S of P E A C E, O y e r and T e r m i n e r,
F O R T H E

C I T Y of L O N D O N,

A N D

C o u n t y of M I D D L E S E X,

O N

W E D N E S D A Y the 6th, T H U R S D A Y the 7th, F R I D A Y the 8th,
S A T U R D A Y the 9th, and M O N D A Y the 11th of *September* ;

In the 12th Year of His M A J E S T Y ' S R e i g n .

B E I N G T H E

S e v e n t h S E S S I O N S in the M A Y O R A L T Y

O F T H E

R i g h t H o n o u r a b l e S i r *John Barnard*, Knight,

L O R D - M A Y O R of the C I T Y of L O N D O N .

F o r t h e Y E A R 1738.

N U M B E R V I I .

L O N D O N :

P r i n t e d f o r J . R O B E R T S , a t t h e *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane* .

M . D C C . X X X V I I I . (P r i c e T h r e e - P e n c e .)

N . B . *The Public may be assured, that (during the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Lord Mayor of this City) the Sessions-Book will be constantly sold for Three-Pence, and no more ; and shall contain the usual Quantity sold for Six-Pence for many Years past : And also that the whole Account of every Sessions shall be carefully compriz'd in One such Three-penny Book, without any farther Burthen on the Purchasers.*

THE
PROCEEDINGS
AT THE

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Worshipful Mr. Justice PAGE; SIMON URLIN, Esq; Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and Others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

James Crawforth,
William Williams,
John Mason,
Robert Lane,
Robert Johnson,
Richard Pepys,
John Barlow,
Richard Foddy,
John Forward,
Benjamin Haslop,
Samuel Sacheverel,
John Moore.

Middlesex Jury:

* Thomas Nichols,
Ralph Marsh,
Daniel Weedon,
Edmund Franklin,
Thomas Bromely,
† Thomas Franklin,
John Marsh,
Henry Bristow,
Jonathan Pateman,
Charles Thompson,
John Whitehead,
Thomas Finch.

1. Charlotte Markson, was indicted (with Levi Abram, not taken) for stealing three Mens Hats, value 36 s. the Goods of John Browning, in the Parish of St. Bennet Fink, July 6. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

2. Mary Spolding, of St. Butolph Bishopsgate, was indicted for stealing 21 Leghorn Hats, value

3 s. and 4 Straw Hats, value 12 d. the Goods of John Clark, June 13. Guilty.

3. John Miles, was indicted for stealing a cloth Coat and Waistcoat, val. 16 s. a Man's Hat, val. 4 s. a light natural Wig, val. 4 s. and a Silver Watch, val. 50 s. the Goods of Richard Bootes, in the dwelling House of Thomas Bowen, in the Parish of St. Stephen Coleman-Street, July 5. Guilty 39 s.

4. John Collins, of St. Dunstan in the East, was indicted for stealing a Frail of Raisins, value 5 s. the Goods of Thomas Chitty, July 19. Guilty.

5. Joseph Upton, of St. Butolph Bishopsgate, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of Robert Allen, between the Hours of One and Two, in the Night, with intent to steal the Money and Goods of the said Allen, July 12.

Mr Allen. I was call'd up between 1 and 2 o'Clock in the Night, the 12th of July last, by a Neighbour's Servant, who is a Baker, and lives over-against my House. I look'd out of my Chamber Window, and he told me, somebody had been breaking into my Cellar. I desir'd him to watch, 'till I could come down; and when I came to examine the Cellar Door, I found one of the Bolts broke, and the Staples that belong'd to the other, were broke likewise. I had order'd my Servant to fasten them about Eight o'Clock; which he did; for after I had been out, to take a Pint of Beer, I return'd Home, and about Nine, I saw them both fast. When I found the Door broke open, I order'd my Servant to search the Cellar;

† Richard Burnet, was on Thursday sworn in the Room of Thomas Franklin.

* Thomas Nichols was in on Saturday, and John Freeman was sworn the rest of the Time.

Cellar; he found the Prisoner hid behind a Hoghead of Oyl, and lugg'd him towards the Cellar Window; then I help'd to pull him out, and he was carry'd to the Watch House.

James Overate. I am Servant to Mr. *Spurling*, a Baker, over-against Mr. *Allen's*. On the 12th of July, at Night, I was at Work there; and hearing a Noise, I look'd through a Hole in the Window, and saw a Man piddling about the Cellar Window; I ask'd him, what he was doing there? upon which he rose up, and went away without speaking; but I did not speak very loud, for fear some of his Companions might be about the Window, and do me a Mischief. Then I call'd my Master up; and when he and the Servants came down, I went out, and finding Mr. *Allen's* Cellar Door wrenched open, I knock'd at his Door, and acquainted him with it. He came down with his Apprentice, and as soon as they got a Candle, the young Man went into the Cellar, and I was going to my Work; but before I had got to my own Door, he cry'd out, — he had found the Man: Mr. *Allen* immediately shut the Cellar Door to keep them both in, 'till I came back; then we open'd the Door, and I help'd to pull the Prisoner out.

Elias Yale. I am Mr. *Allen's* Servant. I fasten'd the Cellar Window a little after Eight, and push'd both the Bolts home. About Ten, I went to Bed, and a little after One, the Baker knock'd at the Door, and said the Cellar Window was open. Upon this, my Master and I came down, and he order'd me to go into the Cellar, where I found the Prisoner conceal'd behind a Hoghead of Oyl. I call'd for Assistance, and snatching up a Shovel, I stroke him a Blow, which made him reel; then I seiz'd him, and lugg'd him to the Cellar Window, and my Master and the Baker took him out. I don't remember that he spoke one Word, while he was in the Cellar; nor had he anything about him, but a Steel and a Tinder-box, which the Constable found in his Pocket. My Master is a Currier, and the Goods we have in the Cellar, are Butts of Leather and Oyl, which are pretty Bulky, but we carry them in by that Door. If the Prisoner had got into the House through the Cellar, he must have broke open more Doors.

Prisoner. As to the Steel and Tinderbox, — I was going to my Wife at *Colchester*, and they were only to light my Pipe, as I went along. And as to my being found in the Cellar, — I had been

drinking, and in passing along, I chanc'd to fall down into it.

Mr. *Allen*. He could not fall into the Cellar, unless he fell into it on purpose, after he ha^d open'd the Door; and I am sure he was quite sober. Guilty. Death.

6. *Elizabeth King*, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for stealing three Ounces of unwrought Silver, value 15 s. a Pair of silver Salts, value 15 s. a brass Head for a Cane, value 1 s. the Goods of *James Manners*. A linnen Shirt, value 6 s. a Stock, value 6 d. and a reading Glass, value 6 d. the Goods of *Anthony Rubey*. August 12. Guilty Felony.

7. 8. **John Slade*, and *Henry Fluellin*, of *St. Clement Danes*, were indicted for assaulting *Henry Davis*, in the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Hat, value 2 s. a Key, value 1 d. a^d Half Guinea, and 7 s. in Silver. July 9.

The Witnesses were examined a-part.

Henry Davis. On Sunday Night July 9, as I was passing by *St. Clements Church* in the Strand, about eleven o'Clock, three Men came up to me in a hasty Manner; two of them laid hold of me, one on each Side, and they run me up against the Wall, with Pistols in their Hands. Then they struck me several Blows with them, and told me, if I made the least Noise, they would shoot me through the Head, or blow my Brains out. Upon this, the third Man came up and put his Hand into my Breeches Pocket; from whence he took Half a Guinea, 7 Shillings in Silver, a Key and a Piece of Nutmeg. When this was done, they asked me, if I had no more Money about me. I told them, they had got all I had, and immediately the Man that rifled me snatch'd my Hat off. Then they left me, and run thro' *St. Clement's Church-yard*, and thro' a narrow Passage towards *Butcher-Row*, so I saw no more of them. I am positive *Fluellin* is the Man that robb'd me, for I very plainly saw him, as he rifled me, by a Lamp within two or three Door's distance from the Place. I am very positive too, to *Udal* the Evidence; he was one that held me, and I believe *Slade* was the other: it was a Man of his Stature, but I won't be positive to Him.

Fluellin. On which Side of the Way, was this Robbery committed?

Davis.

Davis. On the Right Hand Side, going from Temple bar, by the Alms-houses, and near the Church:

Fluellin And pray what Distance was the third Man from the rest, before he came up to rifle you?

Davis. They were all pretty near together. As soon as the two Men laid hold of me, the other came up.

Fluellin Well Sir; and what Cloaths had I on?

Davis. Light colour'd Cloaths, with flat Metal Buttons. My Hat was found at a Pawn-broker's by the Direction of *Udal*. He was taken up for another Fact; and seeing him accidentally in *Newgate*, I tax'd him with being concern'd in this Robbery; upon which he made a Confession, and discover'd the two Prisoners.

William Udal. I gave my Information before Capt. *Margetts*. 'The Prisoners and I, about five Weeks ago, met at the *Coach-and-Horses* at *Temple-Bar*, where we staid about half an Hour; then we agreed to go a Street-Robbing. We accordingly went as far as *Charing Cross*; but nothing offering, we came back again to the dead Wall by the Gulley-Hole,—'tis one Part of the Alms Houses near *St. Clement's Church-yard*. There *Slade* and I caught hold of the Prosecutor by each Arm, and run him up against the Wall. Then we held a Pistol to his Forehead, and *Fluellin* came up, and took out of his Pocket a Half Guinea, seven Shillings in Silver, a Key, and a Piece of Nutmeg. When he had got the Man's Money, he snatch'd off his Hat, and we all run thro' the Church-yard, and down the *Butcher Row*, to a Publick House, where we shar'd the Money. The next Morning *Fluellin* and I pawn'd the Hat in *Aldersgate-street* for a Shilling, which we divided between us, and then we parted.

Fluellin. On which Side of the Way was this done?

Udal. On the Right Hand Side; — there's a Cork-cutters Shop on this Side the dead Wall.

Fluellin. Where did we share the Money?

Udal. *Fluellin* went into a Pastry-Cook's in *Fleet-street*, and bought a Tart, or a Cheesecake; there he got the half Guinea chang'd; and from thence we all went to the *Thatch'd-house* in *Field-Lane*, and divided the Money.

Henry Atkins. About three Weeks ago I went with the Prosecutor to *Newgate*, to see *Udal*. While we were there, *Udal* desired me to go to

Justice *Margetts*, in order to his being admitted an Evidence. I went the next Morning; and his Information was taken, in which he told of this Robbery, and where the Hat was pawn'd for a Shilling, which I fetch'd from a Pawn-broker's in *Aldersgate-street*.

Fluellin. *Udal* the Evidence is a lewd Rascal; he lives upon the Spoils of lewd Women: He was taken up for another Fact, and made an Information to save himself; but finding the People he inform'd against could not be taken, he made another, and put me and my Friend *Slade* into it. Mr. *Car* (who is now in *Newgate* for defrauding a Banker) drew his Information.

Udal. * *Ramsay* and I had got some Things from a Surgeon, and I was taken up on that Account. While I was in Custody, *Ramsay* and *Fluellin* sent me a Letter, in which they promised me some Subsistence; and this was the Reason I did not put them into my first Information. But when I was before Justice *Margetts*, I thought if I did not inform of all I knew, he would not admit my Information.

Slade. What Cloaths had I on when this Robbery was committed?

Udal. *Slade* wore then a faded red Waistcoat, and (I think) red Breeches, and a Coat the Colour of mine. *Fluellin* had light Cloaths, and flat Metal Buttons, to the best of my Knowledge.

Ann Clark. I have known *Slade* 16 Years: I liv'd with his Father and Mother eight Years, and have been always going to and fro the whole Time. For these 13 Months I have regarded his Conduct, and never saw any thing relating to ill, —but on the 9th of *July*, I met him at the New Church in the *Strand*, about Three o'Clock, and when the Sermon was over we went together to his Brother's House in *Burleigh-street* in the *Strand*, and we were there together 'till Ten of the Clock,—he was never out of my Company; —by the same Token he offer'd to go home with me because it was so late, but I refused him. I have been there every *Sunday* these 3 Months; for they have a Note of my Hand for Money I owe them, and as they are particular Friends, I always pay them on *Sundays*. I remember it was the 9th of *July*, because I made a *Memorandum* of paying the Money.

John Cook. I have known *Slade* a great many Years; the Method I knew him by, was by my making Stays for his Sister, who is now marry'd to

* *Ramsay* was the Evidence against *Car* and *Cross*, for defrauding Mr. *Hoare*. See *Sessions-Paper* Number V.

to a Harpsichord-Maker. I thought him a civil sober Man, and of so mild a Temper, that he could not be guilty of so desperate a Fact.

Udal. His Sister keeps a rank Baudy-House, —the Sign of the *Barley-Mow*. I have been at it several Times.

Elizabeth Singer. I believe him to be a very sober Lad; I never heard Ill of him, and always took him to be over-civilized. *Ann Thraffer* had been a Lodger six Months in his Brother's House; she said he always kept *vast good Hours*, and that she thought very often, — how happy his Friends were in him, — he was so very sober.

Ann Clark added, that his Sister lived in a little House of eighteen Pounds a Year, and bore a good Character, to the best of her Knowledge. *Slade* acquitted. *Fluellin* guilty. *Death*.

9. *Charles Golding*, of *Hampstead*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-House of *Jane Maria Ward*, about Twelve at Night, and stealing two Velvet Hoods, value 5 s. two Velvet Mantels, value 5 s. six silver Spoons, value 12 s. five Silver Tea Spoons, value 12 d. a Silver Tea-strainer, value 6 d. and two silver Salts, value 4 s. *April 23.*

George Townshend. Mrs. *Ward* is my Sister; she lives at *Hampstead*, and I have an Apartment in her House. On the 23d of *April*, in the Night, I heard the Latch of the Door go up, so I got up about one o'Clock, and saw the Parlour Windows open. Upon which I cry'd out *Thieves!* And when the Neighbours came out, I went into the Hall with them, and we look'd over the House. All the Things mentioned in the Indictment were missing, and a Pane of Glass was taken out of a Casement in the Hall-Window, (I suppose) to lift up the Latch and get it open. I have nothing to say against the Prisoner: I only speak to the Robbery, with these Circumstances; and say the Goods lost were the Property of my Sister. I can't be sure as to the Condition of the House over Night, for we are in no great Fear of Thieves, because we keep Things of as little Value there as possible.

Job Trip. I think it was on the 24th of *April* the Prisoner's Brother's Wife came to my House, to offer these 3 Spoons in Pawn. I thought they were not honestly come by, so I examin'd her about them, she seem'd angry, and went and fetch'd her Husband, the Prisoner's Brother, who told me they were his own. I was not satisfied with this, but got from him — that he liv'd at *Hampstead*, and that his Name was *George Ward*, which prov'd to be a wrong Name. I went upon

this to *Hampstead*, and enquir'd for him by that Name; telling the People he appeared to me to be a *Painter*. By the Description I gave of him, I heard his Name was *John Golding*, and that he liv'd in such a Place. According to the Directions I had got, I went to his Uncle, and enquired if he had lost any Spoons? He told me he had not, but a Gentlewoman who liv'd higher upon the Hill had, and perhaps they might be her's. He went with me to Mrs. *Ward's*, I shew'd her the Spoons, and she own'd them, and asked me what sort of a Person brought them to me? I described the Man, and she said it was the Man that painted her House a little before. The Uncle upon hearing this, begg'd she would be favourable, and he would endeavour to get the Things. Accordingly he brought the Prisoner and his Brother to her House, and the Prisoner took all the Blame upon himself, and said he broke open the House by himself. These 3 Spoons he gave me out of his own Pocket, and when I asked him for the Salts, he said he had carry'd them to his Brother's House, and the Brother run directly and fetch'd them by the Prisoner's Directions. There was a Velvet Hood likewise found in his Pocket, but as I could not be positive to that, I have not brought it.

Mr. Townshend. These Spoons and Salts I know to be my Sister's.

Prisoner. I met my Brother and Sister in *London*, he was fuddled, and my Sister desired me to take these Things for fear he should lose them. Guilty, *Death*.

10. *Thomas Raby*, was indicted for assaulting *William Backhouse* on the King's Highway, in the Parish of *South Mimms*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 8 s. in Money, *June 22.*

William Backhouse. On the 22d of *June* last, I was going down to *Northampton* in the Waggon, and about 6 o'Clock in the Evening, just as we were on the other Side of *Mimms* Turnpike, the Prisoner and another Man came up to the hind part of the Waggon, and presenting a Pistol he cry'd, — damn you, your Money in a Minute, — your Money in a Minute, or I'll shoot you thro' the Head immediately; and he threatened the Driver that he would shoot him if he did not stop. Upon this, I gave him 8 or 9 s. I did not know exactly what Money I had in my Pocket, but I can swear to 8 s. and am positive to the Prisoner, he rode on a Black Horse, and his Companion on a Grey one. As soon as he had done with us, he said, — now Good-night to you and be damn'd.

William Tarry. The Waggon belonged to me, I was not in the Waggon when it was robb'd, nor did I see him go up to it, but I met him as the rest of the Witnesses were pursuing him, and I endeavoured to take him; but he swore he would kill us all if we came after him. However I rode after him, and caught him, then we carry'd him to the 5 Bells at Mimms, where we got a Constable, and had him before Justice Peirce.

Keach. I drove the Waggon, and am very positive to the Prisoner, he met me as I was against the Horses, and swore if I did not stand, he would shoot me thro' the Brains; then he rid to the Arse of the Waggon, and put in his Pistol, swearing if they did not deliver he would shoot them all. They were not so ready as he would have had them, upon which he swore again, — if they did not deliver in a Minute they were all dead. His Companion was by him all this Time, and when they had got what they co'd they rode off; *Thomas Cook* rode after them on Horseback, I ran after him on Foot, and *William Tarry* met him, and knock'd him off his Horse, I got over a Hedge to them just as they had knock'd him down.

Tho. Cook. I did not see him rob the first Waggon; but I saw him clap his Pistol into the Arse of the second; so I call'd to *Keach* and *Tarry*, and told them the Prisoner had robb'd the Waggon; we pursued him and took him. From the Time he committed the Robbery to the Time he was taken, he was never out of my Sight.

Prisoner. My Lord, they pursu'd me, and knock'd me off my Horse, then they search'd me, and found nothing upon me.

The Constable. No, because he had thrown his Pistol over a Hedge.

Tarry. While I was pulling a Stake out of a Hedge to knock him down with, he presented his Pistol to me, and swore he would kill me; after which I saw him throw it over the Hedge, and when the Prisoner was before the Justice, I went back and found it. This is the Pistol, I found it where he had thrown it.

Prisoner. I was very much disguised in Liquor, because I have a very weak Head, — I had no Pistol at all.

Two Witnesses deposed, they knew no Ill of him before. Guilty, Death.

11. *Dean Biant*, of *St. Botolph Aldgate*, was indicted for the Murder of *Mary* his Wife, by giving her (with a Clasp Knife) on the left Part of the Back, near the left Hip, a mortal Wound, of the Breadth of one Inch, and Depth of one

Inch, of which Wound she instantly died. July 7.

He was a 2d Time indicted for the said Murder, by Vertue of the Coroner's Inquest.

Lydia Cole. On the 7th of July in the Night, I was very ill with the Tooth-Ach, and an Ague in my Head, and not being able to sleep, I walk'd about my Chamber, which is a Ground Room, and joins to the Prisoner's. About half an Hour after One, I heard somebody knock at his Door once or twice, and cry softly in a Man's Voice, — *Molly! Molly! Molly!* three Times. The Door was immediately open'd, and he was let into the Room that joins with mine. No sooner was he got in, but Words arose; then I heard a Blow given. Then Words, — then a Blow. At last I heard a Woman in a soft Voice cry, — *don't! don't! don't! hurt me!* And the Man's Voice answer'd, — *then d—mn your Blood you Bitch, don't follow me.* After this there were many Words pass'd; and the Woman talk'd to him in a very moving Manner. When the Watchman came Two o'Clock, I heard no Noise, so I lay'd myself down on my Bed; but I had not lain long, before I heard the Woman either crying or squeeling. I jump'd from the Bed again, and heard her groan, for a Quarter of an Hour, and every groan, grew fainter and fainter, till I could not hear it at all. From this Time, I heard no Noise, but only a dragging of something along the Floor, and then I imagin'd the Man went out of the House again.

Margaret Carter. I know nothing of the Murder; but I can speak to the Prisoner's Behaviour to his Wife at other Times. The Prisoner, the Deceased, and I, have been acquainted many Years. He always has been very vile in his Behaviour to her: beating and abusing her frequently, though she always behav'd very mildly to him. The worst Words I ever heard her use to him, were, — *why do you use me so? 'tis worse usage than I deserve.* I have seen her fall on her Knees and entreat him not to abuse her, and instead of being mov'd with Compassion, he has beat her till she has bled. On the first of February last, she sent for me; I found her darning, or running the Heels of his Stockings. As soon as she saw me, she burst out a crying, and said, she was now at a Distance from every Friend, and had no one to ease her Mind to. Her Husband (she said) was gone abroad in a great Passion; and had told her, that he would neither bed with her, nor ever eat or drink with her more, and that if he met her in the Street, he would certainly kill her; nor would

would he ever be Friends with her, unless she would own, she took a Guinea and a Half out of his Pocket, which she profess'd she had never touch'd. I was concern'd at her Tale, and went down to the Waterside to see for him, but not finding him, I returned again to the Deceased. While I was with her, the Prisoner came in, and to get him into a good Humour, I invited him to come a House-warming to my House, but he refus'd: The poor Woman burst out a crying again, and told him she had made him some Broth, and beg'd him to eat some; he reply'd, — no, d—mn you for a Bitch, I won't touch it, nor ever eat any Thing with you, 'till you have acknowledged you took the Money. She fell on her Knees, and hung about his Knees, declaring with a great many Tears, that she was Innocent; but he up with his Fist, and dash'd her away from him with such Violence, as to set her a bleeding.

(This Witness confirm'd Mrs. Cole's Evidence, with Regard to the Situation of Cole's Chamber and the Prisoner's.)

William Brown: The Morning the Deceased was murder'd, I ran into the House, and found the Woman bleeding upon the Floor. The Prisoner sat in a Chair by the Table, and cry'd, and said — *Lord! what have I done!*

Samuel Cooling, Surgeon. I examin'd the Wound; It was about an Inch and a Half above the Hip; and was about an Inch in Breadth, and an Inch and a Half deep. I pass'd my Finger into the Orifice; 'tis my Opinion it was the Occasion of her Death, and that it was made with that Clasp Knife. (*A thick Clasp Knife was produc'd in Court.*)

The Constable This Knife I took from the Prisoner: 'tis the very same.

Mr. Cooling: I believe the Wound was given with this Knife, for it tallies exactly, both with the Hole in her Strays, and with the Wound.

Q. Would that Knife have wounded her thro' her Strays.

A former Witness. Yes it would: and the Hole in the Strays tallies exactly with the Knife?

Jury. Was the Deceased found dead in the Room where Mrs. Cole imagin'd she heard the Noise?

Mrs. Cole. Yes; I saw the Prisoner in the Morning about Eight o'Clock going in at the Window up Stairs, by a Ladder; when we was got in, I heard him say, — *She is not here!* When he came down into the Kitchen, he cry'd — *O God! O God! my Wife is dead!* As soon as the Door was open'd, an elderly Woman ran in. I went in after her, saw the Deceased lying upon

the Ground, and a vast Quantity of Blood had run from the Wound. O Lord (I cry'd) the Woman is murder'd.

Woolgar James Oseland. The Night this happen'd, I went to do some Business at Mr. Bishop's, in East Smithfield. Mr. Bishop was going to East Beccles, so he and his Wife and I went out together to see if he could get a Passage in the Ipswich Coach. It was about a Quarter or half an Hour after, when we went from Mr. Bishop's Door; before we had left the Door, the Prisoner came by; Mr. Bishop asked the Prisoner where he was going at that Time o'Night; I am going (says he) to the Strong Man's, to see for my Wife; for I have been Home, and though I see a Light in the House, I can't get in. — Pray where are you going? My Master told the Prisoner, he was going to wait the coming by of the Ipswich Coach. Says he, I will go with you, and will pass my Time away 'till Morning. Accordingly he went with us as far as the Artichoke at Milend, where he laid himself down on a Bench, and said his Nose bled. While we waited for the Coach, he fell asleep, and when my Master had taken Coach, it was with difficulty we wak'd him to come back with us. I took Notice that he was very melancholly, and loiter'd behind my Mistress and me; Lord (says I to my Mistress, in Stepney Church-Yard) what can be the meaning of Brian's being so melancholy? When we came to the Half-way-House, he went up to the Side of a Pond, and there he stood while we walked 20 or 30 Yards onwards. Surely (says I to my Mistress) the Man is not going to make away with himself! However, he came up to us in Nightingale-Lane, and asked my Mistress to go round with him to his House, to see if his Wife was got up; but she, wanted to go to her Sister's to get a Dram, and would not go with him, so we left him and came Home. Just after Four o'Clock, he came to our House, and staid till Eight in the Morning; then he went out, and he had not been gone above a Quarter of an Hour, before it was blown about, that he had murder'd his Wife.

The Prisoner in his Defence said, that he was employ'd by one Harvey, to go Master of a small Vessel, and that he had been that Night with him, from Twelve or One o'Clock, till Two. That he came to his House about half an Hour after One, or near Two, but could not get in; therefore he intended to have gone to the Sign of the Strong Man, but meeting with Bishop, his Wife, and Oseland, he went with them to the Artichoke, at Milend; that from thence he came Home again, but

but still could not get in, therefore he return'd to *Bishop's*, and staid there till nine o'Clock; then he went home again, and got in at the Window by a Ladder, and found by the Bed, that no one had lain in it that Night; and that upon coming down Stairs he found somebody had murder'd his Wife, but there were none of his Goods missing, nor had he been robb'd of any Thing.

Mr. Harvey depos'd, That the Prisoner, on the 7th of *July* at Night, left him about One of the Clock, and that he saw no more of him.

Mrs. Cole added, that it was near half an Hour after One when she heard the knocking and calling at the Door. Guilty. Death.

12: *Edward Barcock*, of *St Martins in the Fields*, was indicted for assaulting *Stephen Boughton*, Esq; on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Hat, value 5 s. *August* 10:

Mr. Boughton. On the tenth of last Month, about Eleven o'Clock at Night, as I was going home thro' *Long-Acre* to *Westminster*, the Prisoner came up to me, caught hold of each Side of my Collar, and said d——n you, I have got you now, ——deliver all you have, or else G——d d——mn you, I'll murder you; and upon this, he quitted his left Hand, and took off my Hat. I bent forward, and drew my Sword, between the Prisoner and my self; then I got hold of the Prisoner's Left Hand, and declar'd, if he offer'd any farther Violence, I would run him thro' the Body; and I call'd the Watch. Then he endeavour'd to run me up an Alley, and having fast hold of the Right Side of me, he tore my Shirt out of the Collar, and down the Holland. While I call'd out Murder, I saw another Fellow come up, to whom the Prisoner gave something out of his Hand, but I can't swear it was my Hat. When the Watch came up, I charged them with the Prisoner for assaulting and robbing me, and the Prisoner charged the Watch with me, for drawing my Sword in the Street upon a naked Man, and all this while he had hold of my Collar. I deliver'd my Sword to the Watchmen, and went to *St. Martin's* Watch-house to give the Constable Charge of the Prisoner. He, in Vindication of himself, said my Breeches were down, and that I wanted to b——gg——r him. This is the Hat I lost at that Time; this Watchman afterwards brought it to the Watch-house.

John Barber, Watchman. I was within fifty Yards of *Mr. Boughton* when he cry'd out Murder 5 or 6 Times. When I went up, the Prisoner had him fast by the Collar, drawing him about.

Mr. Boughton's Hand was thro' the Hilt of the Sword, with the Point down; I desired him to deliver his Sword, which he did immediately; but the Prisoner still kept his Hold and rugg'd him about. He made no Excuse for himself, 'till he came to the Watch-house; then he said the Prosecutor took hold of his Private Parts, and that his Breeches were down; but they were not upon my Oath.

Prisoner. Ask him whether the Prosecutor charged me with robbing him before we came to the Watch-house?

Barber. *Mr. Boughton* was in such a Fright, he hardly knew what he did; but to the best of my Remembrance, he told me, the Prisoner had robb'd him of his Hat. When we got to the Watch-house he pretended to come upon the Prosecutor for B——gg——ry.

Prisoner. How came I to go to the Watch-house?

Mr. Boughton. I had hold of him.

Barber. He could not help it; we had so much Help, he could not have made his Escape.

Prisoner. Did not *Mr. Boughton* want to get away?

Barber. *Mr. Boughton* desired not to be lugg'd about, and said he would surrender himself to the Watch. When the Prisoner came to the Watch-house, there happen'd to be *Mr. Rawlinson* and 3 other Constables there, who all knew him the Minute they saw him: they gave him the Character of a very vile Fellow, and said he had been drumm'd out of the Guards.

Mr. Boughton. He was drumm'd out of the Guards for Sodomy.

The Prisoner in his Defence said, *Mr. Boughton* came up to him in the Street, and made use of Words and Actions which signify'd a vile Intention, upon which he collar'd him, and then *Mr. Boughton* drew his Sword. That when the Watch came up he wanted to get away, but that he (the Prisoner) did not attempt to escape.

Jury. We desire the Prosecutor may be asked, whether the Prisoner attempted to make his Escape?

Mr. Boughton. I had hold of him, and he had hold of me; but seeing the Lanthorns coming up, he quitted his hold, and would have got off; and when he found they were just upon us, he clapp'd hold of me again.

John Godding, knew the Prisoner 6 or 7 Years, and said that he always behav'd handsomely, and had an Income of 20 l. a Year, as he had heard.

John

John Ellis, a Soldier, gave an Account that the Prisoner was turn'd out of the Guards for deserting twice; but that he never heard him charged with Dishonesty.

Others deposed to the same Effect, and that they had heard the Prisoner had a small Annuity, paid him half yearly. One of them mention'd a Gentleman's Name, of *Clement's Inn*, who (he was inform'd) used to pay the Prisoner Money; but none of them were able effectually to prove it. Guilty. Death.

13. *Sarah Woodcock*, of *St. Giles in the Fields*, was indicted, (with *Joseph Blison*, and *Joseph Meadows*, not taken) for assaulting *Thomas Pulpin* in a certain Alley, near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 4*l.* a Portugal Piece of Gold, value 36*s.* two Guineas, and 9 Shillings in Silver. Aug. 27.

Thomas Pulpin. About 11 at Night, Aug. 22. as I was going home, I met the Prisoner and two Men in an Alley that goes into the *Cole-Yard*, she came up to me, and said I had got Money, and she must have it; and if I spoke a Word, there were two Men would knock my Brains out. I was afraid of my Life, so I let her take it easily. I felt her Hands in my Pocket; and when she had done, the two Men call'd out, — Fiend of Hell, come along. While she was robbing me, they stood about 4 or 5 Yards off. She took from me a Watch, a 36 Shilling Piece of Gold, 2 Guineas, and 9 Shillings in Silver; (the Money was in a Purse) and then she and the two Men ran away together. I was afraid of following them, for Fear of being murder'd, therefore I went to the first House I found, and told the Man I had been robb'd. He ask'd me if I knew the Persons? I told him, No, I did not; but I had hear'd the Woman call'd, *Fiend of Hell*, by the two Men that were with her. O! (says he) if it was *Fiend of Hell* that robb'd you, I can find her out in the Morning; and in the Morning she was found out, and I am positive she is the Person that robb'd me.

George Lines. Mr. *Pulpin* came to my House the 22d of August between 12 and 1 at Night, and said he had been robb'd. I asked him if he knew who robb'd him, he said the Woman was call'd *Fiend of Hell*. O! says I, I know that Gentlewoman, sit down till Morning, and I will go and see if I can find her. Next Morning I went to a House in *Drury-Lane*, and called for a Pot of Beer, while I was drinking the Prisoner came in,

so I took her, and the Prosecutor said, she was the Woman that had robb'd him. She was very drunk when I took her, so I carry'd her to the Round-house till she was sober; then I had her before Justice *Poulson*, and he committed her. I heard her own the Robbery before the Justice, but I can't tell whether it was reduced into Writing or not.

Jury. We desire *Pulpin* may be asked what Time of Night he was robb'd?

Pulpin. To the best of my Remembrance 'twas about 12 o'Clock. I was looking for a Friend that had been in a Quarrel when this happened.

Jury. By what Light did you observe her Face?

Pulpin. It was not so dark but I could see her Face very well, I swear she is the Woman that robb'd me. I can't say the Moon shone, but it was very Star-light.

Jury. Were there any Lamps near you?

Pulpin. No, but I saw her plainly, and am positive to her.

—*Lyon*. I went with Mr. *Lines* the next Morning to see for the Prisoner at a House where she lodged in *Drury-Lane*. While we were there she came in with *Betty Davis*, and *Betty* had got a short Cloak, a Shift, and a check'd Apron, which she said she had been to buy for the Prisoner. Upon this we sent for *Pulpin*, and he charg'd a Constable with her for robbing him. She was searched directly, and 31*s.* and 6*d.* were taken from her; and as she was fuddled, she was sent to the Round-house till she was sober, then she was carry'd before Mr. *Poulson*, and as we were coming from thence, she desired the Constable to let her have half a Crown, and said *Pulpin* might have the rest, for it was his Money, and she begg'd he would be favourable to her.

Defence. I met Mr. *Pulpin*, and he enquired of me if I could tell him where *Moll Thompson* might be found, she was one that he kept Company with, and he promised to make me drink if I could find her; so I went to 2 or 3 Places, and at last he carry'd me to *Lines's* House, and he sells Spirituous Liquors —

Lines. Mr. *Pulpin* never brought the Prisoner to my House in his Life as I know of. I never saw her there with him. Guilty, Death.

14. *Mary Wheeler*, of *St. Luke's Middlesex*, was indicted for stealing a Cotton Gown, value 19*s.* the Goods of *John Pearse*, July 23. Guilty 10*d.*

15, 16. *William Hatton*, and *Edward Hatton*, were indicted for stealing 168 lb. of Lead, value 14 s. the Goods of Persons unknown, *July 8.* Both Guilty 10 d.

17. *Benjamin Tubman*, was indicted for stealing a Cock and 4 Hens, the Goods of *Thomas Bell*, *Aug. 27.* Guilty 10 d.

18. *Elizabeth Banfield*, was indicted for stealing a silver Tea Spoon, value 1 s. 141 Copper Half-pence, and 1 s. in Silver, the Property of *William Fraser*, and 2 linnen Aprons, value 10 s. 2 linnen Caps, value 6 s. a silver Girdle Buckle, value 12 d. and several other Things, the Goods of *Robert and Mary Heathfield*, *Aug. 23.* Guilty, 10 d.

19. *Ann Hicks* alias *Burford*, was indicted for stealing a pair of worsted Stockings with Silk Clocks, value 2 s. the Goods of *Henry Mitchell*, *Aug. 8.* Guilty, 10 d.

20. *Margaret Duncomb* alias *Johnson*, was indicted for stealing a Gold Ring, value 18 s. a Copper Saucepan, value 2 s. 6 d. 2 linnen Frocks, value 12 d. and several other Goods, the Property of *John Jackson*, *July 22.* Acquitted.

21. *Thomas Turner*, was indicted for stealing a Looking-glass; a Blanket, and other Things, the Goods of *Henry More* in his Lodging, *Jan. 29.* Acquitted.

22. *Ion than Thomas*, of *London*, was indicted, &c. &c. for deceitfully and traitterously diminishing and filing 9 Pieces of Gold called Guineas, against the Form of the Statute, &c.

The Council for the King observed, that the Prisoner was brought before the Court for an Offence of very great Consequence to the Publick, viz. for diminishing the current Coin of the Kingdom, which was expressly declared High-Treason by the Statute of the *V. Eliz.* Chap. 11, on which the Indictment was founded; so that the Question before the Court was only a Question of Fact, which would be prov'd by a variety of concurrent Circumstances, as the Defendant had no Accomplice in the Crime with which he was charg'd. And that the Proof arising from a Number of such Circumstances, was more satisfactory and conclusive, than the positive Testimony of a single Person; because a great variety of Circumstances can't all tally one with another, unless they have their Foundation in Truth, &c. &c.

The Evidence having been open'd, the Witnesses were called.

Matthew Martin. I am a Teller at the Bank, and it having been observed for some Time, that abundance of (what we call) light Guineas, were

paid in by different Porters, we several Times examined and weighed those which were brought by Porters, and finding them always light, we acquainted Mr. *Collier* the Cashier. He order'd us to watch the Porters, and accordingly the first Porter that came to pay in Money, and take a Note, I follow'd, and saw him deliver the Note to the Prisoner.

Council. How many Porters may you have observed to have been employ'd in this Business?

Martin. Thirty or 40.

Council. How many have you dogg'd, and seen go to the Prisoner?

Martin. I believe near 20.

Council. In what Places did they generally deliver him the Money or Notes?

Martin. At different Coffee-houses and Taverns. Once or twice I have observed the Porter to deliver a Note to him in the Street.

Council. Did the Porters know that they were dogg'd?

Martin. No, they did not; and all the Times that I follow'd the Porters, I never saw any of them deliver a Note, but to the Prisoner alone. I believe within these last three Months I have seen 20 Notes deliver'd to him in this Manner, of 30 l. and 35 l. Value; and they generally used to be brought back in a Day or two by Porters, who receiv'd Money for them.

Council. Does it often happen, when a Man takes out 20 Notes in so short a Time, that they should all of them be so speedily return'd?

Martin. No; it does not often happen so.

Council. Do you remember the Note that was given in the Name of *Robert Gipton*?

Martin. Yes; it was for 30 l. but I did not receive the Money for this Note. 'Twas on Account of this Note the Prisoner was taken, but I was not the Person that took him. He was taken in *July*; the particular Day I don't remember;—it was several Days after the Date of the Note, and the Note was dated the 10th of *July*, I saw it deliver'd to him originally, by the Porter that took it from the Bank. When he was taken this Note was produced to him, and Mr. *Franco* declar'd he had it from the Prisoner; he (the Prisoner) then own'd he had negotiated Notes, but he said, he could not tell who he had this Note from, nor did he know any such Person as *Robert Gipton*, to whom the Note was made payable. After he was taken up, his Lodgings in *Wood-street* were search'd, where we found 2 Memorandum Books, and this File, in the Prisoner's Buroe, up one pair of Stairs. He was with us when the Search was made, he pre-

produc'd the Key, open'd the *Buroe* himself, to prevent our breaking it open. I remember I took the File myself, from the Bottom of the upper Part of the *Buroe*.

Counc. Did he then know he was taken on Suspicion of filing Guineas?

Martin. Yes; he had been before the Lord Mayor before.

Counc. You say there had been twenty Notes deliver'd to Porters, in the Space of these three Months last past; — in what Names were they taken out?

Martin. In many different Names, — not one, in his own Name.

Jury. At what Places did you see Porters deliver Notes to the Prisoner?

Martin. At several different Places: — at the *Globe-Tavern*, *Fleet street*; the *Chapter Coffee-House*, *Pater-noster-Row*; *Sam's Coffee-House*, and a Coffee-House near his Lodging, in *Silver-Street*, — *Morris's Coffee-House*. Once I saw a Note deliver'd to him in *Aldersgate-Street*; another likewise was deliver'd to him in the Street, but as I took no *Memorandum* of it, I can't recollect what Street it was.

Counc. You say none of these Notes were made out in his Name.

Martin. No; none of them. He has been at the Bank, to transact Business himself, and then he always went by the Name of *John Harris*. In the *Memorandum-Book* which I found in his *Buroe*, there was an Account of the Money he had sent to the Bank, and of the Persons, by whom 'twas sent; though he had told us when we took him, that he kept no Account of Bank Notes. The *Memorandums* in the Books, I take to be the Prisoner's Hand-writing; for I have seen a great deal of his Writing, and he own'd the Books were his.

Counc. You say you did not receive the 30*l.* that was paid in, in order to have this Note, payable to *Gipton*.

Martin. No; it was paid to *Mr. Burchall*, a Teller at another Table, but I stood by when *Mr. Burchall* receiv'd it, and I desired him to let the Money lie by itself, 'till the Porter who brought it, was gone, and then I carry'd the same Guineas to the Cashier, to be weigh'd; while the Porter was gone to the other Part of the Hall, for a Ticket, in Order to have a Note made out; and nine of them were found deficient.

Jury. Were the rest full Weight?

Martin. We did not weigh them exactly, but only to a five Penny-weight. I don't doubt but

there were more light one's among them, and the best of these Nine, were 8 or 9 Grains short. The Note that was made out for the Porter that brought this Money, was in the Name of *Robert Gipton*, and I follow'd him, and saw him deliver it to the Prisoner, (I think it was) in *Fleet-Street*. As to the File, it had the Appearance of Gold in the Teeth of it, when I took it. It is in the same Condition, as it was when I found it, and has never been but one Night out of my Custody, and then it was in the Cashier's Drawer.

Counc. Is it common for a Person to take Notes out, in any Name but their own?

Martin. 'Tis done sometimes; but 'tis not common.

Counc. Is the Porter here that took out *Gipton's* Money?

Martin. I believe he is not.

Prisoner. When was the first Time you observ'd a Porter to bring light Money, in order to have a Note?

Martin. I think, about a Twelve-month ago.

Prisoner. Where's the Money you first observ'd to be light?

Martin. Paid away, I believe.

Prisoner. Where's all the rest?

Martin. Circulated in my Cash, and paid away, 'till the Fraud grew rank.

Mr. Burchall. I am a Teller in the Bank of England. On the 10th of July, a Porter brought 30*l.* to me, and I gave him a Ticket in order to his having a Note made out for the Money, in the Name of *Robert Gipton*; but suspecting that he came from the Person that had transacted Business by several Porters, and the Paper he brought being in the same Hand with those brought by other Porters, I took Care not to blend the Money, and got *Mr. Waite* to weigh it. There was 28 Guineas, a Half Guinea, and 1*s.* 6*d.* and nine of the Guineas were found too light. They were weigh'd while the Porter was gone to another Table to have his Note made out, and I think *Mr. Martin* was present when they were weigh'd. We did not secure the Porter then, because we thought the properest Time would be, when he came to have the Note paid.

Counc. You say the Papers which the Porters brought with the Money, were always in the same Hand writing?

Burchall. Yes; always in the same Hand, but never in the same Name.

Counc. Explain yourself concerning the Papers, which the Porters brought with the Money, to entitle them to receive a Note.

Burchall.

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Burchall. A Porter, when he brings Money from any Person, and is to receive a Bank Note for it, he brings a Ticket with the Person's Name that he comes for, and the Sum is set down that he brings with him; we see that the Money is right, and then a Note is made out for it, payable to the Name in the Porter's Paper; which Paper, the Porter always takes back with him to his Employer, that he may be satisfied the Bank Note is right as to the Sum. And it had been a common Observation we made, that all the Notes the Porters brought were in the same Hand.

John Beresford. This Note, payable to *Robert Gipton*, was made out at the Bank the Day it is dated. I enter'd it in the Cash-Book, and this is my Hand, (upon the Note.) I countersign'd it, and deliver'd it to the Cashier.

Mr. Martin. I saw this Note making out; it was deliver'd to the Porter, and I saw the Porter deliver it, or something like it, to the Prisoner. 'Twas deliver'd in the Street, and I stood on the other Side of the Way.

Mr. Waite. I weigh'd the Guineas, and found nine of them too light. I have them here. Here is a Guinea of the late King's; Date, 1719, eight Grains, that is 16 d. wanting. Another of the late King's, 1722. twelve Grains wanting, that's 2 s. Another of his present Majesty's, 1737. wants 8 Grains, about 16 d.

Council. 'Tis impossible that should be worn so much.

Mr. Waite. Here's another of the late King's, 1726, wants 7 Grains, that is about 14 d. Here is one of King *Charles II's*, wants 12 Grains, 2 s. —but perhaps there might be 3 or 4 Grains lost by the Wear of this. Here's one of *K. James the II's*, 11 Grains wanting. But here is one of *King Williams's* which wants 13 Grains, that is 2 s. 2 d.

Council. This has indeed been rubb'd to its inmost Ring.

Mr. Waite. Here is one of *Queen Anne's* which wants 8 Grains, and another of *Queen Anne's* that wants 10 Grains; and these are the very identical Guineas, paid in for *Robert Gipton's* Note of 30 l. I was by when *Mr. Burchal* took them, and I weigh'd them directly. The rest of them might want 2 or 3 Grains, or thereabouts. When I shew'd them to the Prisoner, he said, he never saw them before. In my Opinion, the Deficiency plainly appears to have been made by filing.

Thomas Adams. I live with Messieurs *Abram* and *Jacob Franco*: I receiv'd this Note from the Prisoner on the 27th of July. I am sure 'tis the

same Note that I receiv'd from him. He bought 3 Bags of *Cochineal* of us, and gave us that Note in Payment. I took Notice of the Name (*Gipton*) when I took it, and said, it was a comical Name. But however I enter'd it, as receiv'd, and my Master's Son enter'd it in the Bill of Parcel's Book.

Abram Adams, Porter. I know the Prisoner very well: I have been employ'd by him to carry Guineas to the Bank. And from the 15th of November 1734, to the 12th of April 1736, I have gone 17 Times for him, and carry'd always, — from between 20 to 30 l. The last Time was the 12th of April 1736, and I paid the Money at this Gentleman's Table: He said he did not like the Money, and took the Scales to weigh it; when he had done, he said there were 13 Guineas too light, and he had a good Mind to stop the Money. He asked me, who I brought it from? I told him, from a Gentleman that was at the Castle in *Wood-street*; and after he had paused some Time, he bid me take the Guineas away — I should have no Bill, and order'd me to tell the Man that sent me, that the next Time he sent such Guineas, they should be stopp'd. I carry'd the Money back to the Prisoner, and told him what the Gentleman said; and from that Time to this, he never sent me with any more Guineas to the Bank.

Council. Did you know who the Prisoner was, or where he liv'd?

Adams. No; the People at the Castle, from whence he used to send me, were often wondering who he was, and thought it very strange, that he should never carry his Money himself.

Council. What Name did he go by?

Adams. I did not know his Name; — we call'd him, — our *Bank Master*; but from the Time I told him what they said of his Money at the Bank, I lost my *Bank-Master*.

John Robe. I am a Porter at the *Bull-Head*, the Corner of *Smithfield*. I have carry'd Money to the Bank for the Prisoner a great many Times; — I believe 30 Times or more. I have done it for him two or three Years, and have carry'd 20, 25, and 30 l. The most I ever went with at a Time was 35 l. I never knew his Name, nor whence he came, nor where he liv'd; but his Method was, to come to our Corner, and carry me from thence to the *Bear and Ragged Staff* in *Smithfield*, where he gave me the Money.

Council. You never asked him why he did not go himself?

Robe. No, he gave 6 d. a Time, and I was glad of the Job. When I had got a Bank Note for his Money, I used to deliver it to him sometimes

times at the *Bear and Ragged Staff*, and sometimes he would order me to bring it to him at a Coffee-house in *Aldersgate street*.

Counc. You say you never knew his Name?

Robe. No, none of us knew his Name, and we must call him by some Name or other; so we call'd him our *Bank Master*.

Counc. Did he never order any Notes to be made in the Name of *Jonathan Thomas*?

Robe. No, never. I remember he has order'd Notes to be made payable to the Names of *Holmes* and *Holt*, and *Austin*; we had a great many Names, and perhaps once in a Week or Fortnight we might have the same Name over again.

Prisoner. Was any of the Money you carry'd ever scrupl'd at the *Bank*?

Robe. No, 'twas good Money for ought I know. I have carry'd many a 100 *l.* for the *Graziers* and *Salesmen* in *Smithfield* to the *Bank*. I have carry'd a great deal of Money for Mr. *Pym*, and have taken a Note for it in my own Name.

Thomas Turner. I am a Porter. I know the Prisoner very well; I have gone these two Years and a half for him, from the *Bear and ragged Staff* with Money to the *Bank*, and have brought him Notes for 20, 25, 30, and 35 *l.* sometimes I have gone once a Week, sometimes twice; but I never received any Note in the Prisoner's Name. When I had got the Note, I used to carry it to him sometimes to *Sutton's Coffee-house*, and sometimes to *Dolley's* in *Aldersgate street*. I believe I have carry'd Money for him 15 or 20 Times, and I never found there was any Scruple made in receiving the Money. I have carry'd Money for *Graziers* and *Salesmen*; their Money and the Prisoner's was all alike I thought. I have carry'd Money to the *Bank* for Mr. *Pym*, and have taken a Note in my own Name. 'Tis about 2 Months ago since I carry'd any for the Prisoner.

John Bickerstaff. I am a Ticket Porter, and ply at the *Bull-Head* in *Smithfield*, I know the Prisoner very well; within this Year and half I have carry'd Money to the *Bank* for him about twenty Times. The Sums were from 20 to 30 *l.* and I have carry'd the greatest part of the Notes to him at the *Bear and ragged Staff*; and sometimes to *Dolley's* and *Sutton's Coffee-houses*. I did not know his Name till he was taken up; we always called him our *Bank-Master*, and I am sure I never received any Money or Notes for him in the Name of *Thomas*.

Tho. Hobbs. I am a Ticket Porter, and ply in *Little-Britain*, I have been employed by the Prisoner these 2 or 3 Years, to fetch Money from

the *Bank*; I never carry'd any in. Sometimes have gone twice in a Week; but he seldom fail'd sending me once a Week or a Fortnight, and I always received the Money in the Name of *Charles Smith*.

David Kingstone. I am a Ticket Porter in *Aldermanbury*. I have paid Money into the *Bank* for the Prisoner a great many Times;—20, 25, 30, 35, and once 36 *l.* that was the last Time but one. He has frequently given me the Money at the 3 Nuns in *Aldermanbury*, and has appointed me to bring him the Note, sometimes to a Coffee-house in *Aldersgate-street*, and sometimes to another Place. The last Money was 30 *l.* which I carry'd on the 20th of *June*. I knew his Name was *Jonathan Thomas*, and I used to wonder why he never paid any of the Money in at the *Bank* in his own Name.

Counc. How came you to know his Name?

Kingston. I saw him once go down into a Wine Cellar in *Aldermanbury*, and when he was gone, I asked who he was? The Man that kept the Cellar told me his Name was *Thomas*, and that he had been a *Holland Trader*, but had left off Business for some Time. After this, I used to enquire for him at Coffee-houses, (when I had got Money for him) by his own Name. I have seen the Money I carry'd to the *Bank* paid away before my Face, and do not remember that any of it was ever scrupled.

William Mitchell. I ply in *Aldersgate street*, and have been (within this Year and half) 20 Times (or more) employ'd by the Prisoner to carry Guineas to the *Bank*, which they have told over, and have seen them paid away again directly.

John Lant. I ply in *Aldermanbury*, and have received for the Prisoner from the *Bank* at several Times 170 *l.* I have received likewise 30 *l.* at Sir *Francis Child's* for him. The last Money I received for him at the *Bank* I was to pay him in *Guild-hall*, where he said, I should find him walking about. Accordingly I found him there, and we went into the Sheriff's Court, where he told it over, and half a Guinea was missing. I desired him to let me know where he liv'd, and I would leave half a Crown at his House as I cou'd spare it, 'till the half Guinea was paid. No Matter where I live, says he, I'll call upon you; so he paid me 6 *d.* for the Jobb, but would not inform me where he liv'd.

Richard Earl, another Porter in *Aldermanbury*, had carry'd at several Times 7 Notes to the *Bank*, all which he received for the Prisoner in the Name of *John Chambers*; which he took to be

his right Name, and had brought the Money to him, sometimes to a Coffee-house, sometimes to the *Baptist's-Head*, and sometimes in *Guild-hall*. These 7 Notes were produced in Court, and this Witness swore the Prisoner wrote the Name, (*John Chambers*) upon every one of them in his Presence.

Mr. North. Upon apprehending the Prisoner, and the Design to search his House, the Prisoner desired he might go with us, to open the Things himself. Accordingly Mr. Sandwell and I, Mr. Martin and the Prisoner, went to his Lodging. The first Thing we opened was his Desk; in the uppermost Drawer of the Scrutore were these two *Memorandum* Books, and in the same Drawer I found this File, in which there are Particles of something like Gold. After this, I was informed the Prisoner had a Ware-house, and a Cellar under it in *Hare-Court* in *Aldersgate-street*; upon searching it we found (in the Warehouse) only a few empty Casks, and some Lumber; not so much as a Crevice to let in Light; even the Key-hole of an old Door was stopp'd. In the Cellar we found a Breach in the Brick-Wall, as if a Filing Board had been set up in that Place, and a square Trough with a Ledge round it, and something like Charcoal Dust in it; we found likewise a Lamp, and the Wall black, (as we apprehended) from the burning of a Lamp or Candle against it. The Dust in the Trough we got wash'd, and then try'd it with *Aqua Fortis*; this is what was left, and it has the Appearance of Gold. The Place is so enclosed, that no one can look into it; there is indeed a slight Partition which divides off a Part of the Necessary-house, for the Use of the People above Stairs, but is in such a Manner, that they can't see into the Prisoner's Cellar.

Mr. Moore. The Prisoner is the reputed Occupier of this Warehouse and Cellar. The House belongs to Capt. *Innocent*; I have liv'd there two Years and a half, and he has been the Possessor of it so long; during which Time, I never saw any one but the Prisoner go in, or out.

Mr. North. Upon examining the *Memorandums* found at his Lodging, we observ'd the Names of several Porters set down, which have now appeared; it seems to be an Account of the Transactions of the Porters, and the Days of the Month when they were sent; among others, — here's 30 *Robert Gipton*, — *Charles Betts*.

Mr. Sandwell. I was present when the File and the *Memorandums* were found, at the Prisoner's Lodging in *Wood-street*. Upon Messieurs *Franco* being question'd about this Note of *Gipton's*, they

directed me to the Prisoner, and he told me, he knew nothing of it, and that he made no *Memorandums* of Business transacted at the Bank. The Note was carry'd to the Bank, the 28th of July, and the *Monday* or *Tuesday* following, I ask'd him about it, but he said he knew not how he came by it. I desired him before he was taken up, to let me know who he dealt with, and in what Goods; but he huffed and asked what that was to me: I gave him to next Day to recollect, and accordingly Mr. Martin and I went next Morning to his Lodgings; he was not at Home, but we met him in the Street and took him.

When we search'd the Warehouse, we found only Lumber; but we observ'd a Stove with an Iron Door to it, which will melt Gold as well as a Furnace; and there was likewise a Trap-door into the Cellar. By the Stove, we found an earthen Pan, in which were Grains of the meltings of Gold, among other Dust. This was wash'd by Mr. Duck, and after it had been try'd with *Aqua Fortis*, there was about twenty Grains of Gold. We took up about a Quart of Dirt, which Duck wash'd, and in it we found Filings of Gold. Some Days after this, I went again, with Mr. Dooley, the Constable, (I never went alone) and looking about the Cellar with the Candle, I thought I saw some Gold Dust in the Bottom of a matted Chair, so I knock'd the Dust out into a Paper, and Mr. Hayward, the Refiner, try'd it in a Crucible with Argol, but nothing was produced. I was surpris'd I should be so deceiv'd, and went again to look at the Chair; still I thought there was Gold Dust in it, and I beat more Dust out of it, which Mr. Duck wash'd, and after it had been try'd with *Aqua Fortis*, and had gone through the Fire, it yeild'd about sixteen Grains. This was got from the second dusting of the Chair, and in order to be assured of its being Gold, I carry'd it to the Mint, where an extraordinary Fire was made, and here it is, assay'd, and the Assay-Master's Report.

Mr. Hayward, Refiner. This assay'd Piece is fine Gold, of 24 Carra'ts. Standard Gold, is but of 22 Carra'ts. This, though the finest of Gold, might possible have been taken off Guineas, because it's having undergone these Operations, may have consum'd the Allay, and brought it above Standard.

Mr. Sandwell. This is the same Gold we found in the Dust; I stood by the Assay-Master while he try'd it.

Prisoner. I would ask whether he, or some other, did not carry some Dirt got in the Mint, and scatter it upon the Chair.

Sandwell.

Sandwell. No, I did not; nor do I know any body that did.

Mr. Moore. Though I have liv'd two Years and a Half in the House, yet I never saw any Business carry'd on in the Prisoner's Warehouse. I have heard indeed, that he dealt in Brandy and Rum, before the Commencement of the Act against retailing such Liquors, but I never saw any Thing of it, nor any Goods of any Sort ever carried in, or out; nor did I ever see any Body go in, or out, but the Prisoner alone. Part of the necessary House is divided off into his Cellar, and the Boards are a little loose. When I have been at the Vault, I have heard a small Noise, like Filing in the Cellar, and this about half a Score Times, I believe; but I never saw what he was doing. The Neighbours have wonder'd what he did in that Warehouse, but I had no Suspicion of this Business.

Prisoner. At such Times as you heard this Filing in the Cellar, can you say I was in it?

Moore. I don't know who was then in the Cellar. 'Twas not like the Noise of Filing in a Smith's Shop, but like the Filing of something small.

William Plevy. The Prisoner has rented the Warehouse and Cellar between 3 and 4 Years. At first, he dealt in Brandy and Rum; but since the Act, I don't know what Business he has followed. I live over-against the Warehouse, and have seen him go in, and out, several Times a Day, but never with any body with him. Whenever he went in, he lock'd himself in, and I have observ'd him to push against the Door to see if 'twas fast. I was with those that search'd the Dust, and told them, there was Gold in the Trough, and in the Bottom of the Chair. I used to wonder how he liv'd.

Mary Moore confirm'd *Mr. Moore's* Evidence; and said she had heard a Noise in the Cellar, like a small Filing, but she did not know who was at such Times in the Cellar. She had seen the Prisoner go in and out a hundred Times, but never any one else, nor did she ever see any Goods carried in or out. And that the Prisoner generally staid there, a great while at a Time, always lock'd up; and tho' there might be Light in the Cellar, yet she never could see any glimpse of it.

Prisoner. Is there no other Apartment joins to the Cellar?

Moore. No dwelling House; the next Building is a Stable, — and it could not be the Horses that were filing.

Mary Holland gave exactly the same Account.

Mr. Hayward, Refiner. I have bought Gold of the Prisoner, but not within these Twelve-months, and have sold him 50 or 60 Pound's-worth of Pieces of Eight; (*Portugal Money*) The Gold he sold me was melted into small Bars, about 3, 4, or 5 ozs. weight, and might be sometimes a little better, and sometimes a little worse, than Standard. The *Portugal Money* we esteem as Standard Gold. I have dealt with him 3 or 4 Years.

Mr. Cook, Refiner. The Prisoner has several Times brought Ingots of Gold to my Counting-House to sell. Within this Year, or Year and Half, I have bought three or four Times of him Ingots, about 8, 10, or 12 ozs. weight. That which comes from the *Indies*, is in *Horseshoes*, of about 20 or 24 ozs. weight. I took the Prisoner to be a Man of Reputation.

George Steed. The Prisoner has brought Gold to me to sell, and I have sold him Pieces of Eight. I took him to be an honest Man.

Brian Ruffel. I am an *Ironmonger*; and have sold the Prisoner, Files and Crucibles (for melting Metal) these three Years. The Files were two-Penny Half-files, smooth on one Edge, Pillow Files, and other small Files; midding and small Cut. I have sold him about 20 Crucibles, — they are apt to break in the Fire. I sold him Files 6 or 7 Weeks ago; and likewise before the Spirituous Liquors went down.

Prisoner. The Crucibles I used to turn Lead into Dust.

Mr. Ruffel. The Files he had of me, were mostly such as are used by Watchmakers.

Defence. When these People, my Lord, call'd upon me about this 30 £ Bank Note, I told them it might possibly have been in my Possession; for I had several Notes upon *Goldsmiths*, and upon the Bank, in my Possession, and did not know the Names of any one Person mentioned in those Notes; only I look'd upon it as necessary to take some Account of the Numbers, and the like, in case of any Accident. As to the Occurrences in the Pocker-Books, I don't know on what Occasion I made the *Memorandums*; — some were made a long Time ago. As to my receiving Money from the Bank, in many different, and perhaps fictitious Names, (from whence *They* would infer I clipp'd the Money I receiv'd) the Reason was this; I have a Load of Debts upon me, and among my Creditors, is a Gentleman, a Director of the Bank; and *Mr. Nathaniel Gould* (lately deceased) was another. This was the Reason I conceal'd my Name, — lest my Creditors should fall on me, thinking I had more Money than really I

was

was possess'd of. I own I have sold Ingots of Gold, — I deal with *India* Ships; and as to the Pieces of Eight which I bought, I did that with an Intent to go to *India*. There is (Gentlemen) a very great Difference in the Value of Gold, — I have sold Gold to Mr. Gook, worth no more than 3 l. 10 s. per Oz. and I have bought Gold 18 d. or 2 s. per Oz. worse than Standard. As to the Gold found in the Cellar, — I hope (Gentlemen) you'll think I know nothing of it. Would any one put Gold among Dirt, or in the Bottom of a Chair? As for the File they found, — I had Occasion to file a Lock, and when I had done, I threw it into a Drawer where some loose Leaf-Gold and some Bees-Wax lay.

Mr. Sandwell. There was some Leaf-Gold in one of the Drawers, but 'twas not in the Drawer where we found the File.

Prisoner. As to the Bank-Note, they don't swear it was the Note that the Porter deliver'd me, — Mr. Martin only says, the Porter deliver'd me a Paper. — I never saw the Note, but at Grocers hall.

Mr. James Hewey. I have known the Prisoner four or five Years; I have been at his House, and he has been at mine, and I always took him to be an honest Man, and never suspected his getting Money in an irregular Way. I live in *Aldermanbury*. I have lent him 70 l. within these two Months, and would have chang'd a Bank Note for him at any Time. I knew nothing of his Way of Business my self, only I have heard he dealt in *Cochineal*. When he dealt in *Brandies*, I heard he had a Warehouse, but I never knew where it was.

Mr. Shaw. I have known the Prisoner about twenty Years; I took him for an honest Man: he was the Son of as worthy a Man, as any in the Kingdom of *Ireland*. He had 2000 l. with his Wife, out of a Quaker's Family, and he himself rented an Estate of 150 l. a Year. I was concern'd with him, to carry a Ship loaden with Lath and Pantiles from *Rotterdam* to *Dublin*, and he gave up his Commission, because he saw there would be Loss upon the Voyage. He came here on Account of Losses in *Ireland*. These brought him to *England*, and while he was here, I imagin'd he subsisted on his paternal Estate. As to his Warehouse, I did not know he had one 'till now. — That was a Secret to me.

William Trotter. I don't know much of Mr. Thomas. I never saw him 'till about 4 or 5 Years ago. I have heard he dealt in *Brandy* and *Rum*, and he serv'd a Publick House which I used with

those Liquors, about 3 or 4 Years ago. I heard he had a Warehouse, but I did not know where it was, nor how he has subsisted this last twelve Months.

Nicholas Hague. I have known him between 4 or 5 Years. He bore (I thought) the Character of a very honest Man. I never had any Dealings with him, nor do I know how he liv'd these 2 or 3 Years. I thought he had used the 'Change; and had traded and bought Bargains. I heard he had a Warehouse *somewhere*, but I never saw him buy or sell any thing in my Life.

Chase Wormlayton spoke to the same Effect.

Hannah Burges. I have known him 2 Years, and bought Liquors and Jars of Snuff of him. I have help'd him to Customers, some of them (indeed) have been but very indifferent ones. In his Warehouse ('tis a dark Place) there formerly stood a dark dirty Board a Yard long, propp'd up with a Strick where Drawers and Funnels used to stand. I live over-against him: He has taken Pounds of me, and I have help'd him to take Pounds. I have bought Snuff of him within these 6 Months; Stone Jars that held 7 lb. and Bottles of 2 lb. I never saw any body go in beside himself, but he has desired me, if any one came, to take a Message for him.

Charles Brown, Upholster. I have known the Prisoner 5 Years; he always bore a good Character. I did not take him to be a Clipper, but thought he had Money enough to carry on a good Trade, and I believe he carry'd on Trade in as honest a Way as other Merchants do.

John Smith, George Smith, and Thomas Smith, gave the Prisoner a good Character.

Prisoner. I have sold several hundred Pounds worth of Pieces of Eight, and Mr. Waite has given me a Note for the Money.

Mr. Waite. I never saw him (as I know of) in my Life till I saw him at my Lord-Mayor's.

William Holmes, a Porter, had carry'd a great deal of Money to the Bank for the Prisoner, which was never scrupled, and the Prisoner always paid him for the Job very honestly. — But he neither knew his Name, nor where he liv'd.

William Dow, Thomas Philips, and John Chad-dock, gave him a good Character, and thought he liv'd by turning a Penny in an honest Way.

Mary Green, (with a large File.) The Prisoner bought the Files for Lead, to file it small, and to Powder. They were common Files, — here's one of them; the Prisoner, (my Master) always supply'd me with Files.

Couric. And where did you use to work?

Green. At my own Lodgings in *Fore-street*. The last

last Time I work'd for him, was,—— a Month ago, I am sure.——It might be more than a Month,——I am not sure. I don't know what Use the Lead was for, when it was fil'd.

Counc. And how much was you to be paid for your Labour?

Green. I was not for making any Bargain,—— I don't know,—— 3 d a Pound I was to have.—— I am sure I was above a Week a filing Lead for him.

Counc. Have you been us'd to this Employment?

Green. I have done a great deal; but I don't know what it was for. I have done a dozen Pound, and I believe I might be a Fortnight about it.

Counc. How much had you for doing it?

Green. Five Shillings.——No, three Shillings. There might be a Matter of 12 or 14 lb. of it. I put it into a *Vice* and fil'd it, and then gave it to him.

Counc. Here,——did you ever use such a File as this? (shewing the File found in the Prisoner's Bureau.)

Green. No,——but 'tis according to the Bigness of the Lead.

Counc. How long have you carry'd on this Business of filing Lead?

Green. Not long. I was a Fortnight about one Piece; they said it was fit for many Things,——very fit for sedering. I am sure I have worn out 2 or 3 Files upon one Piece——But then they were not new Files.

Counc. Where do you live?

Green. At Mr. Lewis's, at the *White-Lyon* and *Three Pidgeons* in *Fore-street*.

Counc. Have you ever fil'd Lead for any body but the Prisoner?

Green. No; only for the Prisoner; he taught me the Business. I was a Fortnight a filing, I am sure.——'twas heavy,——very heavy,——common Lead,——nothing else.

Prisoner. Why did not you bring the Lead with you?

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death.*

23. *Sarah Avery*, was indicted for stealing a Linnen Shift, value 18 d. 3 China Cups, value 6 d. a Brass Candlestick, value 6 d. and 4 s. in Money, the Property of *Mungo Laws*. *August 5.* Guilty 10 d.

24. *Samuel Pomeroy*, was indicted (with *John Brown* (not taken) for breaking and entering the House of *Daniel Bamfield*, about 9 at Night, and stealing 2 Shirts, a dimitty Waistcoat, and a Common-Prayer-Book, the Goods of the said

Bamfield. And 3 Cambrick Aprons, a Holland Apron, 3 Linnen Shifts, 6 Caps, and 3 Pair of Sheets, the Goods of *Randall Rhodes*, Esq; *Feb. 5.* Guilty Felony only.

25. *Freeman Collins*, was indicted for assaulting *Margaret Buck* on the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Linnen Handkerchief, 3 Shifts, a Linnen Apron, and a Pair of Pattens. *March 12.* Acquitted.

26. *John Lacy*, was indicted for stealing a Plush Cap, value 3 s. the Goods of *Mary Smith*, *July 7.* Guilty 10 d.

27. *William Udall*, was indicted for stealing a Man's Hat, value 10 s. the Goods of *William Young*. *Aug. 7.*

William Young. On the 7th of *August*, between 11 and 12 in the Forenoon, the Prisoner, and another young Fellow, came into my House. The Man at the Bar said he had been riding hard, and was gall'd, so he desired me to spread him a Bit of Diaculum Plaister; which I did, and he gave me 3 d. for it. They were no sooner out of the House, but I miss'd my Hat; upon which, I immediately went after them, and took the Prisoner, with my Hat under the Lining of his Coat. He begg'd I would use him civilly, but I charged a Constable with him, and carry'd him before *Capt. Margess*, who committed him.

Prisoner. The Person that was with me in this Fact, was *Robert Ramsey*, the Evidence against *Cross* and *Car*, in the Business of the Forgery upon *Mr. Hoare*. I made my self an Evidence, and put *Fluellin* and *Ramsey* into my Information. Guilty 10 d.

28. *William Cunningham*, was indicted for assaulting and ravishing *Ann Williams*, against her Will, &c. *June 20.*

Ann Williams, about 12 Years old, gave an Account that she ran away from her *Mamma*, and the Prisoner's Wife sent 2 Girls to carry her to their Lodging, where she found the Prisoner alone, who perswaded her to lie down; with Relation to what pass'd afterwards, she express'd her self in Terms requisite to the finding the Prisoner guilty.

Martha Gay. The Girl's Mother, confirm'd some Part of the Child's Evidence, and gave a long Account of the Condition she found her in, and the Means she made use of for her Recovery from the Foul Disease.

Hope Green, and *Ann Raymond*, spoke something to the same Effect.

Mr. Greer, Apothecary, depos'd, that he made up the Medicines as for a Venereal Case.

M m

Jenny

Jenny Wademan and *Margaret Norman* deposed, that the Girl used to lie out o' nights frequently in *Drury Lane*, and *Covent Garden*, and that she told them, Gentlemen used to give her 6d. and a Dram.

William Abbey, 13 Years of Age, declar'd that *Nan Williams* call'd him to play with her, and gave him the foul Disease, and one *Wells* a Soldier swore, he knew how to treat a Venereal Patient, and that the Boy was then under his Care. Acquitted.

29 *Mary Neale*, was indicted for High Treason, in taking and diminishing 10 Pieces of Gold, called Guineas, against the Form of the Statute, &c.

The Evidence to fix the Fact upon the Prisoner was *George Mason*, who lived near *Holywell Mount*, to whom the Prisoner was a hired Servant at 5 l. a Year. From his Testimony it appeared, that she used to edge the Guineas, after he had fil'd off what he thought proper. The Discovery was made by the Evidence's sending the Prisoner to Mr. *Duck*, a Watch Case Maker, with a Box of Gold Filing, (seal'd up) in Order to be melted down. *Duck* suspected the Gold, and acquainted the Officers of the *Mint*, who waited for the Prisoner's Return for her Gold, and so she was seized; but the Evidence not being satisfactory to the Jury, she was acquitted.

30 *George Whalley*, of *St. Michael Crooked-Lane*, was indicted for the Murder of *Hannah* his Wife, by giving her with a Clasp Knife a mortal Wound, on the left side of the Head, of the length of one Inch and a half, and of the Depth of one Inch, of which she languished from the 10th of *June*, to the 6th of *July*, and then dy'd.

He was a 2d Time indicted by Vertue of the Coroner's Inquest for the said Murder.

Eliz. Dun. The Yard that belongs to the Prisoner's House and our Yard join together, they are parted by a thin Wainscoat Partition, and there is a loose Board that lifts up between the 2 Yards. On the 10th of *June* I was in our own Yard, and heard the Deceased say, she would not be lock'd into the Kitchen. I listened, and heard the Prisoner curse and swear at her in a violent Manner, then he shut her and himself into the Yard, and told her she had robb'd him of all he had, and that he had not a Farthing to help himself with. She told him she had not, and the Quarrel encreasing, I lifted up the loose Board, and saw him take Hold of her Shoulder, and pull off a Handkerchief which she had upon her Neck; then she cry'd out Murder, and I observed a large

Clasp Knife in his Hand upon her Shoulder. This is the Knife, and the Blood is still upon it. I was not above a Yard from him, and saw him plainly cut her across the Shoulder; then he moved his Hand higher, and cut her in the Neck; and then he moved it again, and cut her nearer her Ear. After he had cut her in this Manner, he open'd the Kitchen Door, and push'd her into the Kitchen. Our Sink likewise is parted from theirs by some slight Boards, and when I ran to alarm our Family, I saw her leaning over the Sink, and bleeding into it in a very violent Manner. When the Neighbours came in, he open'd the Door and ran away. I have often heard him abuse and curse her, and never heard her give him any Provocation. This was the 10th of *June* between 5 and 6 in the Afternoon.

Nathaniel Harris. On the 10th of *June*, when I came Home to Dinner, (I live in the same House) the Prisoner was cursing and swearing at his Wife, because a Gentleman that had got his Money, would not let him have it again, but had told him he would make him *knuckle down to his Taw*. The Prisoner told her, the Gentleman wanted him to go into the Country, away from his Wife, but he said he would not go, for they shou'd not live together long, and she would die first. He very frequently cursed and abused her, — the House was never at Peace for him. He has been in the Counter before, for abusing her. I told him I would hang myself if I was he, no, (he said) he wou'd not; so I went from Dinner between 1 and 2, and saw no more of it.

Prisoner. I was overcome by her aggravating me

Joseph Barber. The poor unfortunate Woman, was my particular Acquaintance. When I heard the Prisoner had cut her Throat, I went to see her, and found it true. Her Head was wrapped up in Cloaths, and she was very bloody. Seeing her in this Condition, I ran for a Surgeon, that she might have proper Care taken of her. Then hearing that the Prisoner was at *Brown's Coffee-House* in *Fenchurch-Street*, I went to him, and he call'd me vile Rogue, and said, I had got his Money. On *Sunday* I went to see the Deceased, and she desired me to do her Justice; and on *Monday*, I appear'd against him before the Lord-Mayor.

2. How long was this before her Death?

Dun. She liv'd a Month after the Thing was done.

Barber. When she was given over, and her Case was judg'd desperate, and when I thought she knew nobody, she grasped me by the Hand, and pull'd

pull'd me down towards her, as she lay in Bed, and told me, — the vile Rogue had killed her, and desired me to do her Justice. She died on *Thursday*, and this was on *Tuesday* or *Wednesday*.

Prisoner. That Man has got my Plate.

Barber. I am a poor Man, and have been at a great deal of Charge.

Mary Hignal. I liv'd on the same Floor with the Deceased, (Mrs. *Harding*) she chose that Name, and did not care to be called by the Prisoner's. The Morning this happen'd, I went into the Kitchen, and heard him call the Deceased a great many Bitches. I reprov'd him, and he call'd me Bitch, and told me, if I did not be gone, he would murder me. Upon this, I went to the Door of my own Room, and heard him continue to abuse her; after some Time, she went up two or three Stairs, toward another Apartment; he got hold of her to pull her down, and she clung to the Bannisters of the Stairs; but he kick'd her under the Arm, tore her down Stairs, and kick'd her again on the Breast. While she stood in the Passage, he went into the Kitchen, and bid her come in; she refused, and said he had got a Knife, and had some ill Design against her. He said he had none, but I heard a Knife clasp. Then he went down Stairs, and was in and out all Day. But about six in the Evening, he came into the Kitchen again, and spit in my Face, and I spit in his Face, and went out. Immediately the Prisoner shut himself in, with his Wife, and I run up to *Harris's* Room, and said, I believ'd the Man was going to kill his Wife. Upon this, Mrs. *Harris* and I, came down, and heard the Deceased cry — *Murder*, in the Yard; but I could neither get to them, nor see them; and being in a very great Fright, I ran down, and went into a Chandler's Shop, and told the People, the Prisoner had murder'd his Wife. They said, perhaps I might be mistaken; I ran up Stairs again, to see if I could get into the Kitchen, and I met the Prisoner coming down Stairs into the Alley, with one Hand bloody, and the other in his Pocket. When I got into the Kitchen, I found Mrs. *Harding* (the Deceased) leaning upon her Hand, and bleeding very much. I believe I saw a Gallon of Blood which she had lost.

Barber. The lower Part of the Prisoner's House is a Warehouse; and there is a Pair of Stairs that goes from the Alley up into the upper Part of the House. The Kitchen and the Yard is up one pair of Stairs, and the Yard is pav'd and runs over the Warehouse. She had a Cut under one of her Breasts; another cross the other Breast; these

were not very deep; one in her Throat, so deep, that every Time she drank, her Wind-pipe might be seen. Another by her Ear, which was very fatal! There was another Gash on the back-part of her left Shoulder, and another towards the back-part of the right Shoulder; She had seven Wounds in all. At first, she thought she should have got over it, but the Night before she dy'd, and the next Morning, all she crav'd was, that every one would do her Justice, for she had got her Death's Wound.

Cristopher Bradshaw The Prisoner on the 10th of *Jun*, between 5 and 6 in the Evening, pass'd by me in *Mincing-Lane*, in a great Hurry. Two Boys were pursuing him, and calling out, — for God's Sake stop that Man, — he has murder'd his Wife. Upon this, I pursu'd him, and took him just entring into *Billiter Square*, and told him I was a Constable and would detain him 'till I was satisfied of the Truth of what the Boys told me. He begg'd I would not believe them, and desired me to take a Bottle or two of Wine with him; but seeing both his Hands bloody, I asked him how they came so? He told me he had been carrying a *Lamb's Head* Home. By this Time, the Boys came up, and said, — that was the Man that had cut his Wife's Throat. Upon which I carry'd him to *Brown's* Coffee House, in *Fenchurch-Street*, where he was secur'd while I went to enquire if the Thing was true. When I came to his House, I found it so, and saw Mr. *Merrit*, the Surgeon, dressing her Wounds, so I came back and took him before the Lord Mayor, and he committed him. He had this Clasp Knife, bloody, and a great Sum of Money in his Pocket when he was taken.

Mr. Merrit, Surgeon. On the 10th of *June* I was called to dress the Deceased's Wounds, she had received 6 Wounds, one upon the *Sternum* or Breast Bone, one on the left Breast, one by the side of the Wind-pipe, one on the right Shoulder, another on the left, and one near the left Ear; which Wound was the Occasion of all the fatal Symptoms that ensu'd; for the Puncture or stabbing in that Place had open'd an Artery. This Wound was triangular, as if the Knife had been jobb'd in, and then drawn along, 'twas pretty deep, but when an Artery is cut, we never make Use of a Probe. The Consequence of this Wound, was such an Effusion of Blood, as Nature at her Years (and I believe she was about 40) could not bear. She was lost by the great Effusion of Blood. She died the 6th of *July*, which was 26 Days after the Accident happened. This Wound

Wound bled internally, and we made an opening to draw off that Blood, by which Means she liv'd 26 Days, and then died, by being exhausted of so much Blood.

Mr. Doughty, *Apothecary*. After Mr. Merrit had dressed the Wounds, I was sent for to the Deceased. I found (from the great Effusion of Blood) her Pulse languid, and an Inflammation on the Glands of her Throat, for which I ordered her proper Medicines. She had likewise a symptomatic Fever, and was bad o'Nights. I call'd in a Physician, not caring to trust to my own Judgment, and at length the Fever intermitted, and we had Hopes of her Recovery; but in the principal Wound there was but little Digestion of the Matter, and it affected the Muscle on the other side of the Neck, upon which fell a fresh Collection of Matter. The Wounds were the Occasion of her Death.

The Prisoner said little or nothing in his Defence, and the Jury found him Guilty. Death.

36. *Michael Salmon*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-house of *Penelope Stevens*, about 12 at Night, and stealing 30 lb. of Soap, value 10 s. a wooden Cask, value 1 s. and 24 lb. of Cheese, value 6 s. 3 lb. of Worsted, value 3 s. and many other Things, the Property of the said *Stevens*, and sundry other Persons, Aug. 9. And,

Mary Chapman was indicted for receiving the same, knowing them to be stolen. *Salmon* Guilty Felony, *Chapman* Acquitted.

37. *William James*, was indicted for stealing a Moldore, a Guinea, and 12 s. in Silver, the Money of *Thomas Ruffel*, Aug. 21. And,

Mary Alsop, for receiving the same, knowing it to be stolen. Both Acquitted.

38. *Thomas Cox*, was indicted for stealing 2 silver Spoons, value 15 s. the Goods of *William Ware*, Esq; Aug. 17. Guilty.

39. *Jane Billingsley*, alias *Lowe*, was indicted for stealing a silver Butter-Boat, value 40 s. 2 linnen Table Cloths, value 4 s. and a Napkin, value 6 d. the Goods of *William Grafting*, in his Dwelling-house, Aug. 17. Guilty 39 s.

40. *William Smith*, was indicted for stealing a black ennammeled Gold Ring, value 6 s. 6 d. the Goods of *Francis Holford*, Aug. 26. Guilty 10 d.

41. *Thomas Curtis*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Mary Hymers*, between 9 and 10 at Night, and stealing 2 pieces of Cloth, cut out for a Waistcoat, value 8 s. the

Goods of *Joseph Hymers*, Aug. 12. Guilty, Felony.

42. *James Hunter*, was indicted for stealing a Portugal Piece of Gold, value 3 l. 12 s. one ditto, value 36 s. two Guineas, a Half Guinea, and 12 s. in Silver, the Money of *George Jackson*, in the House of *Edmund Stollard*, July 3. Guilty 39 s.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 9.

Joseph Upton, *Jonathan Thomas*, *George Whalley*, *Henry Ruelin*, *Charles Golding*, *Thomas Raby*, *Dean Briant*, *Edward Bawcock*, * *Sarah Woodcock*.

Burnt in the Hand, 2.

James Hunter, *Mary Spalding*.

Whipp'd, 6.

William Udall, *John Lacey*, *William Smith*, *Sarah Avery*, *Mary Wheeler*, *Benjamin Tudman*.

To be Transported, 26.

Charlotte Mackson, *John Miles*, *John Collins*, *Michael Salmon*, *Elizabeth King*, *Thomas Cox*, *Jane Billingsley*, *William Smith*, *Thomas Curtis*, *Mary Leadman*, *Edward Wells*, *John Jackson*, *Richard Randall*, *Mary Gelfe*, *Elizabeth Rustin*, *Thomas Bevan*, *Ann Gaffrey*, *William Parker*, *Ann Thomas*, *Middlemore Smith*, *William Hatton*, *Edward Hatton*, *Elizabeth Banfield*, *William Standford*, *Ann Hicks*, *Samuel Pomeroy*.

**Sarah Woodcock*, pleaded her Belly, and a Jury of Matrons being impanelled, they found her with quick Child.

Thomas Crosswhite, to be set on the Pillory against King-street End in Cheapside, for the Space of an Hour, between 11 and 1.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Wednesday the 11th of October at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

THE
PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

SESSIONS of PEACE, Oyer and Terminer,

FOR THE

CITY of LONDON,

AND

County of MIDDLESEX,

ON

WEDNESDAY the 11th, THURSDAY the 12th, and FRIDAY
the 13th of OCTOBER;

In the 12th Year of His MAJESTY's Reign.

BEING THE

Eighth SESSIONS in the MAYORALTY

OF THE

Right Honourable Sir *John Barnard*, Knight,
LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

For the YEAR 1738.

NUMBER VIII.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*.
M.DCC,XXXVIII. (Price Threepence.)

THE
P R O C E E D I N G S
A T T H E

Sessions of the Peace, and Oyer and Terminer,
For the CITY of LONDON, &c.

BEFORE the Right Honourable Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice LEE; the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice WILLES; the Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder of the City of London, and others his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex.

London Jury.

John Kingman,
Michael Macnamar,
John Descay,
Robert Day,
Walter Carter,
William Bird,
John Coggs,
John Downing,
Benjamin Pain,
John Leman,
Samuel Clark,
Thomas Hopcroft.

Middlesex Jury:

Jonathan Eades,
Henry Hyde,
William Farmer,
William King,
Thomas Littlewood,
George Hadlington,
Nathaniel Simpson,
George Sanders,
John Owen,
Robert Manning,
Peter Lekeux,
Samuel Munt.

1, 2. John Machell and Richard Wilkinson, were indicted for stealing two black Mares, value 20*l*. the Goods of John Lucas, September the 16th.

John Lucas. On the 14th of September, in the Night, I lost two heavy black Mares, out of my Grounds at Thollowson, in the Parish of Dunchurch, in Warwickshire; and my Servants having inform'd me that two sorry Fellows had been lurking about the Ground the Evening before, I enquired of every one I met, if they had not seen two such Persons with two Mares, and was told they were gone towards London; I followed them to St. Alban's, where a Man told me he had seen them at Redbourn-Wash, coming for London; at the New-River-Head I heard of them again, and was informed they would certainly be push'd into the Market for Sale; upon this I went directly to Mr. Cleaver, in Smithfield, and searched the Toll-Book, and got a Friend to search the Inns about Smithfield and St. John's-Street, while my Landlord and I went to cross the Water, in order to look for them in the Borough, and just as we were going to take Boat, the Hostler came to us, and told us the Mares were found at the Pewter-Platter in St. John's-Street; we returned with the Hostler, and saw them; I am positive they are the same Mares that I lost from Thollowson; as to the Prisoners, I can only say, they answer the Description my Men had given me of them; I can't say I ever saw them before.

Thomas Salter. Mr. Lucas and Mr. Cooper, (a Neighbour of his) came to me at the Rose and Crown, and desired me to enquire for two Fellows with

with a Couple of large black Mares. Accordingly, while *Lucas* went for the other Side of the Water, we enquired at the *Golden Lyon*, where we heard that the Mares had been there, but were carried to the *Pewter-Platter*, higher up the Street. We went thither, and found a Neighbour of mine, (one Mr. *Twist*) bargaining with the Prisoner *Machell*, for one of the Mares. I asked him whether the Mare was his own? he said, yes; and, says Mr. *Twist*, he asks Eight Guineas for her, and I will give but 5*l*. Well, says I, let's go in and drink don't let's have a dry Bargain; so we went into the House, and I ask'd him (*Machell*) if he had not another Mare, and if another Man was not concerned in the Property of the Mares? he said, yes,—but his Partner was above Stairs,—a-bed. Then I went up to the other Prisoner (*Wilkinson*) and told him his Partner wanted him, and could not sell the Mares unless you come down. Are they yours, says I, yes, reply'd *Wilkinson*, we bought them at *Woburn* Fair last Thursday, and gave Twenty Guineas for them. When *Wilkinson* came down to *Machell*, I asked them again about the Price they had paid for them, and they said Twenty Pounds or Guineas, I can't tell which. The two Prisoners answering the Description that *Lucas* had given of them, as exactly as if he had drawn their Pictures, we got a Constable who took them into Custody. We were confirmed in our Proceedings by the Keeper of *New-Prison*, who happening to be there, knew *Machell*, and told us he had been tried for such an Offence, but the very last Sessions. *Machell* told us before the other (*Wilkinson*) came down, that he bought them at *Woburn* Fair for 20 Guineas or 20*l*.

Lucas. The Prisoners were carried to the Justice,—before I got back to the Inn, where the Mares were found.

James Gill. The Morning we found the Mares at the *Pewter-Platter*, *Machell* was talking to a Man about one of the Mares; the other (*Wilkinson*) was a-bed, but was fetch'd down Stairs. I thought it might be proper to part them, so I took *Wilkinson* into the Kitchen, and asked him some Questions, in answer to which, he said, he knew nothing of the Matter, nor from whence the Mares came; then he said he bought them at *Woburn* Fair for Twenty Pounds, and they were his own; and then *Machell* said he bought them himself.

John Maxwell. On the 15th of September, about 7 at Night, the two Prisoners brought the Mares into our Yard; one rode one of them, and the other Man led in the other. On the one were two Saddles, the other had no Saddle but four Bridles. They bid me take Care of them, litter them and make them clean; which of them in particular gave me this Charge, I cannot take upon me to say,—they both came together, and gave me charge of them; then they went into the House, and sent for me to drink with them, and *Machell* again bid me take Care of his Mares. My Master *Jones* coming in, I told him those two Men had two good Coach Mares;—and I'll be hang'd then, says he, if they have not stole them: When the Prisoners were gone to Bed, he and I went to look at them, one was about four Years old, and the other about six. In the Morning my Master got Mr. *Markham* to come and look at the Mares, and I call'd *Machell* to shew him one of them. He warranted the Mare to be sound; and while Mr. *Markham* and he were talking together, this Gentleman (Mr. *Salter*) came in and sent for a Constable, and Mr. *Cleaver* sent after Mr. *Lucas*, and fetched him back. I went before Mr. *Poulson* to swear I received the Mares from the Prisoners. They told me I needed not give them any Corn, for they had given them as much as they would eat at *Whetstone*. This was on Friday Night, and the next Morning Mr. *Lucas* came and owned the same Mares, which the Prisoners over Night had given me Charge of.

Machell. I was going down to *Northampton*, and met with this *Wilkinson*, and the two Mares. He told me he had bought them, and offer'd to satisfy me if I would come with him to *Smithfield* Market to sell them.

Wilkinson. He had none of the Mares from me. I met him at *Newcastle-under-Line* with them and a Sorrel Mare, which he swopp'd away at *Daventry*, and afterwards it was claim'd by another Man. I had got 4 or 5*l*. and thought to have got a Place, but I spent it with him, and he promised to pay me again when these two Mares were sold.

Machell, Guilty. Death. *Wilkinson*, Acquitted.

3. *James Dain* alias *Page*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-House of *Henry George*, in the Parish of *St. Margaret, Lothbury*,

Lothbury, between the Hours of 12 and 4 in the Night, and stealing a Beaver Hat and crape Band, value 13 s. the Goods of the said *George*; and a Velvet Manteel, value 15 s. a Velvet Hood, value 5 s. a cambrick Apron, val. 5 s. a cambrick Handkerchief, value 2 s. a muslin Tucker, val 6 d. a Tortoise-shell Snuff-box, val. 10 s. an Ivory Nutmeg-grater, val. 6 d. the Goods of *Christiana Stedman*. A Woman's Scarlet Cloak, value 5 s. a black silk Hood lac'd, val. 5 s. the Goods of *Ann Williams*, in the Dwelling-house of the said *George*.

Henry George. On the 10th of September my Family and I had been abroad; we came home about Seven at Night, and I being the last Person that went in, I took the Key from the outside of the Door, and put it into the Lock, on the inside, and latch'd the Door, though I did not lock it. The House is in *Catherine-Court*, in *Princes-street*, *Lothbury*. We sat 'till about 11, and before we went to Bed, the Watchman beat past 9, 10, and 11 o'Clock very hard, and the Door did not open. When we went to Bed, I bid the Maid make fast the Door, and I suppose the Watchman having beat at it, and she seeing the Key in the Lock, imagin'd it was fast; but a little after 4 in the Morning the Prisoner (who is a Watchman, and was upon Duty that Night) came up Stairs, with a Neighbour, to my Chamber, and told me, the Door of my House was wide open, and he thought proper to let me know it. I thanked him for his Care, and gave him 6 d. then I went down, and seeing the Brass and the Pewter standing as they did when I went to Bed, I fasten'd the Door, and was going to my Chamber again; but missing my Hat, (worth about 12 or 14 s.) I call'd up my Family, and then we found one had lost one thing, and another, another Thing. I miss'd nothing but my Hat; and the next Morning a young Man came and told me the Prisoner had sold a Hat; and that the Man who bought it, had pawn'd it in *Grub-street*. I went to see it, and it prov'd to be mine. When he was before the Lord Mayor, he said he found the Door open, and going in, he saw two Hats hang up, so being a poor Man he took one of them. The Hat was produced before the Lord-Mayor, and he confess'd it was the Hat he took.

Christiana Stedman. I liv'd in the House with Mr. *George*, and lost on the 10th of September at Night, a Velvet Mantelet, worth 15 s. a Hood lac'd, worth 5 s. a Cambrick Apron, worth 5 s. a Cambrick Handkerchief, 2 s. 6 d. a Tortoise-shell Snuff-box inlaid with Silver, 10 s. a Nutmeg Grater 6 d. a Muslin Tucker, half made, 1 s. By

the Beadle's Information I found the Mantelet, the Hood, Apron, and Handkerchief, at Mrs. *Abdy's* in *Grub-street*; she keeps a Publick-House, and there the Prisoner had pawn'd them, or sold them for 19 s. and I paid the Money for them.

Ann Williams. I lost a scarlet Cloth Cloak that Night, worth a Crown, and a black silk Hood lac'd, worth 5 s. I was present when the Cloak was found at *Abdy's*, but the Hood I never had again.

Margaret Follet. On Monday Morning, Sept. 10, about 4 o'Clock, the Prisoner call'd out, and said, —here's a Door open; I bid him stay at the Door 'till I came down. He told me 'twas not my Door, however I desir'd him not to go from it 'till I came down. He did so; and I found Mr. *George's* Door wide open; but as the Brass and Pewter was standing, I was in good hopes nothing was gone. The Prisoner and I went up Stairs to call Mr. *George* to shut his Door; and he gave the Watchman 6 d. and thanked him for his Care; but in an Hour or two afterwards I heard of these Losses.

Forsby Cotton. On the 11th of Sept. I heard that Mr. *George* had been robb'd, and the Prisoner being suspected, I took him up before my Lord Mayor, who committed him to the Compter. Some Days after, I went to see him in Prison, and he told me, that several of the Things were at Mrs. *Abdy's*, and own'd he had taken them out of Mr. *George's* House, himself. I inform'd these Gentlewomen what I had heard, and went with them to *Abdy's*, where we found the Things that have been mention'd. As to the Things that are not found, he told us he knew nothing about them.

Ellen Abdy. The Prisoner brought me a Velvet Manteel, a Hood, Handkerchief and Apron, and a scarlet Cloak, on the 11th of September, and pawn'd them with me for 19 s. He said they were his Wife's, and that he bought them for her of a Man that ow'd him Money, but as they wanted Money, to prevent her lying in the Street with a young Child he must dispose of them. So I let him have the Money, and afterwards these Gentlesfolks came and claim'd them.

Thomas Gwyn. I am a Watchman in the same Ward with the Prisoner. The Morning after the Robbery was committed, I heard the Prisoner had sold a Hat, and found out the Person he had sold it to, who told me he was to give 6 Shillings and half a dozen of Beer for it. The Tortoise-shell Snuff-box and the Nutmeg-grater, I found the next Morning in a Closet in the Prisoner's own

own Room, Mr. George and the Constable were present at the same Time.

Mr. George confirm'd these Circumstances.

Richard Roberts. Last Monday was a Month, I bought a Hat of the Prisoner for 6 s. and 6 Penn'worth of Beer. As I had no ready Money to give him, I pawned it for 2 s. which I gave him in Part of Payment. He told me 'twas his own, and I was to have paid him the rest of the Money on Saturday Night.

Prisoner. He did not give me the 2 s. I had but 18 d. I never was at that Stand before that Night, and was told that the Door was open by another Watchman, so I came with him to the Door, and pull'd it close, telling him 'twas only an empty House. Then I went away, and when I came again to beat my Rounds, I struck at the Door and it flew open. Mr Cotton came to me in the Counter, and promised to give my Wife half a Guinea if I would tell him where the Things were, and when he had got what he could out of me, he gave her nothing at all. Acquitted of the *Burglary*, and Guilty of the *Felony*, 39 s.

4. *Lawrence Wybell*, was indicted for stealing 5 pair of small yarn Hose, value 3 s. the Goods of *William Farrow*, Sept. 23.

Susanna London. I live with Mr. *Farrow* in *Hounsditch*. I don't remember the Day of the Month, but 'twas in the Morning about a Fortnight ago; I was in the Room behind the Shop and heard a Noise in the Shop. When I came out, I found Mr. *Jarvis* (the next Witness) and the Prisoner in the Shop, and saw him take one or two Parcels, (I can't tell which) out of the Prisoner's Hands; but Mr. *Jarvis* charged him with taking 2 Parcels, which were both opened; in one of them were 3 pair, and in the other 2 pair of Boys yarn Hose, which I know were Mr. *Farrow's* Property, and were worth about 3 s. 3 d. He fell down upon his Knees, and begged he might be let go, and said it was the first Fact.

Tho. Jarvis. I saw the Prisoner go into Mr. *Farrow's* Shop, and take 2 Papers of Stockings off the Shelf, and was going away with them, but I ran in and stopp'd him, and took the two Parcels from him; in both Papers were 5 pair of Stockings. He fell upon his Knees, and promised if I would let him go, he would never do so any more.

Defence. I went into this Shop to enquire for one Mrs. Gill a *Mantua-maker*, and this Mr. *Jarvis* followed me, and said he saw me take the Parcels. The Jury acquitted him.

* 5, 6. *John Foster* alias *Dowell*, and *Wil-*

Ham Sylvester, of *St. George's Middlesex*, was indicted for assaulting *Jane Hussy* in the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, &c. and taking from her a silver Thimble, value 1 s. and 8 d. in Money, Sept. 5.

They were a 2d Time indicted for assaulting *Henry Southall* on the King's Highway, &c. and taking from him 6 s. in Money, Sept. 5.

They were a 3d Time indicted for assaulting *Mary Arkin* on the King's Highway, and taking from her a linnen Handkerchief, value 6 d. Sept. 5.

Mrs. Hussy. On the 5th of Sept. I took Coach at Night with Mr. *Southall*, and Mrs. *Arkin* at *Pye-Corner*, to go into *Princes-Square* in *Ratcliff-Highway*: 'twas 11 o'Clock by that Time we turn'd into the Square. Before we got to our Door, 2 Men came with Pistols,—one on each Side of the Coach, and having stopp'd it, they demanded our Money, Watches and Rings in a Minute, or else they would kill us. To the best of my Knowledge, *Sylvester* is the Man who was on the Side of the Coach where I sat, I take him to be the Man by his Apparel, Stature and Voice. By his Size I believe *Powell* to be the Person that was at the other Door. *Sylvester* was the Man to whom I deliver'd a silver Thimble, worth 1 s. and 6 d. in Silver, and about 2 Penn'orth of Halfpence, for Fear of my Life. I can say more to *Sylvester* than I can to *Powell*, for it was dark, and there was no Lamps, nor any Moon; but there was a Light from a Window in a House No. 98 and a Maid came to light 2 Gentlemen out of Doors at No. 6, by which Means I was able to distinguish *Sylvester's* Face. I never saw him after he had robbed me, 'till I saw him at Justice *Farmer's*, and there I said he was the Man, to the best of my Knowledge; for when the Light was come to the Door at No. 6, they stood some Minutes, and the Gentlemen who were at that Door were coming to our Assistance, but they bid the Coachman drive on, and they ran away.

Powel. Were they *Englishmen* or *Irishmen* that robbed you?

Mrs. Hussy. I think they were *Englishmen*, they spoke like such.

Joseph Hatton, Coachman. On the 5th of Sept. at Night, I was called to carry these two Gentlemen and Mr. *Southall* from *Pye Corner* to *Princes-Square*. As I turned out of *Ratcliff-Highway*, I observed two Men following the Coach, and I had not gone far into the Square before they took hold of the Horses, and each of them presenting a Pistol, they said if I stir'd an Inch they would shoot my Brains out. Then they went up, (one

on each Side) to the Coach Doors, and demanded the Gentlefolks Money, &c. or their Lives were gone in a Minute; while they were robbing the Coach, a Maid opened a Door, with a Candle to light two Gentlemen out. Then I jumped off my Box, and Mr. Southall got out of the Coach, but the Prisoners ran away and got off. It was dark, and there was no Moon, but it was very Starlight, and the Candle coming out close to the Coach, I took a great deal of Notice of them. *Sylvester* stood at the off Door, and *Powell* at the near Door; I am positive and sure that the Prisoners are the Men. After this, Mr. Brown's Chariot was stopped in the Street, and he having got the Prisoners into *New-Prison*, he found me out, and desired me to go and see if I knew them. I went thither, and found 40 or 50 Men and Women in the Yard, whether they were all Prisoners or not I can't tell, but the Minute I went in, I saw *Sylvester* sitting upon a Bench, smoaking a Pipe; *Powell* was at Pitch-farthing, and I immediately said they were the Men. They were both of them in Irons indeed, but there were more in Irons beside them.

Jury. We would ask whether he knew them by their Voices, or directly upon the Sight of them?

Hatton. The People belonging to the Prison did not know what Business I came upon, nor had any one said a Word to me before I pitched upon the Prisoners. I knew them by Sight;—and by their Cloaths.

Powell. He came into the Prison not like a Man that would do Justice. He came and took no Notice at all of his Business there, till he was going out. Please to ask him if he did not ask a Creature in the Yard, who were the Men that were there, on Suspicion of robbing a Coach?

Hatton. There was a Woman there who asked me to give her a Pot of Beer, and I did so, but it was after I had pointed to the two Prisoners.

Henry Southall. I was in the Coach when 'twas robbed in *Princes-Square*. It stopping suddenly at No. 8. I put my Head out to bid the Coachman drive to the next Light, and immediately a Man came up to me, with his Hat in one Hand, and a Pistol in the other, and cry'd d—mn your Bloods you are all dead, if you don't deliver your Watches and Money this Minute. *Powell* (I think) is the Man that was on my Side of the Coach, and I sat on the left Hand Side. I don't swear positively, I only say I believe in my Conscience he was the Man; for he was by me a good while, and gave me 2 or 3 Jobbs on the Belly

with his Pistol. As to *Sylvester*, I can say nothing to him, I am more positive to *Powell*, for when he had got what he could, he went off a little Way, and then came back again, and told us we had not given him all we had about us. When I heard that Mr. Brown's Coachman had taken two Men for robbing his Coach, I went to *New-Prison*, and the Keepers Wife had about 8 or 10 call'd up;—most of them were in Irons, but I did not much mind that, I looked only at their Faces; and as soon as ever they came up, I said,—Madam I need not give you any farther Trouble, I believe I see the Man that robbed me; and when they were examined before Justice *Farmer*, I pick'd *Powell* out again, and said,—he was the Man.

Powell. Please to ask him if he did not say before the Justice, that the Men who robb'd the Coach were *Irishmen*, and were taller and bigger Men than we are?

Mr. Southall. No, I said no such Thing; for they damn'd and cursed so fast, that I could not distinguish what Countrymen they were.

Mary Arkin. I was in the Coach at the same Time the 2 Men came up to it. *Sylvester* I take to be the Man who was on my Side of the Coach. I really believe him to be the Person, from the View I had of him by a Light which I saw at a Distance; I took Notice of his Face, and of his Cloaths; he had then on the same brown Coat that he wears now. I take *Powell* to be the Man who was on the other side the Coach by his Stature, he had on a brown Wig, and a lightish coloured Coat,—not the same he has on now. As soon as they came up to us, they cry'd d—mn you, your Money, Watches and Rings in a Minute. I charged *Sylvester* with being the Man that was on our Side, when I saw him before the Justice.

Defence. John Miller. I am Turnkey of *New-Prison*; when *Hatton* the Coachman came to the Goal, he called for a Tankard of Beer, and spoke to a Prisoner; what he said to her I can't tell. I asked him who he wanted, and he told me he came to see the 2 Men that were here, on Suspicion of robbing the Coach in *Ratcliff-Highway*. Let them have fair Play, says I, and called the Prisoners, I believe 7 or 8 of them were ironed, and these 2 Men in particular were double iron'd. I bid him be sure, for their Lives were depending; upon which he looked round, and pointing to *Sylvester*, he said, I believe that Man is one. I bid him again be sure, and he asked me whether I would have him say wrong. Then turning him-
self

self round, he pitched upon *Powell* and said, he was the other. I again bid him be sure; upon which he said,——let who will have done the Robbery, these Men shall suffer for it;—I have been accused of it, as if some of my Consorts had done it, and to clear my self, they shall suffer for it. There was another Coachman with him, and he peep'd thro' the Checquers in the Gate, and said he wanted to see the two Men that had robbed his Coach.

Tho. Lander. I keep the *Suttling House* in *New-Prison*, and saw *Hatton* when he came to the Prison. He has but one Eye, and I know him again. He came directly into my House, and call'd for Beer, and for one or two of the Women Prisoners; and I heard him ask them in the Yard, (not in the House) which were the Men that came in on Suspicion of robbing the Coach? The Women told him they were the Men which were double-iron'd.

Q. Was this Discourse between *Hatton* and the Women, before, or after he had pitch'd upon the Men?

Lander. I did not apprehend he had pitch'd on them before. I saw him when he came first into the Prison, and the two Prisoners were then walking about the Yard. I saw neither of them sitting; *Sylvester* was smoaking, and both he and *Powell* were walking about. He pitch'd upon them, when the Prisoners were call'd together, but they were both double iron'd.

Fury. We desire to know, if he saw the Coachman as soon as he came in at the Gate?

Lander. I did not see him come in at the outer Gate; but I saw him and another Man come in at the inner Gate,——the checquer'd Gate. Here's one of the Women he spoke to, before the Prisoners were call'd up.

Cordelia Taylor. 'Tis common for People in Jail to stand at the checquer'd Gate, to see if any of their Acquaintance comes; and seeing *Hatton*, I knew him, and asked him to give me something. He asked me which were the Men that robbed the Coach? I told him they were double iron'd. Aye, says he, here they are, and right or wrong I will swear against them, or else I shall come in to bad Bread. He said nothing else,——only that he did not know them; and this Discourse was before he saw them.

Fury. How long might *Hatton* be in the Yard before he went into the Tap-house?

Taylor. Half a quarter of an Hour.

Fury. Because *Lander* swore he came directly from the Gate into the Tap-house, and call'd in the Women.

Taylor. This Discourse was before he went into the Tap-house; and after this I went with him into the Tap-house, but I did not change a Word with him there. *Lander* was by, (in the Yard) when this Discourse pass'd, and he might hear it. He was present when *Hatton* said he would swear against them, right or wrong, and I believe heard us all the Time. There was a Man came in at the Gate with him, but he walked towards the Tap, while we talked together.

Eliz. Fossel. (the Mother of *Powell* alias *Fossel*) I live in *Whitechapple*, and that's about a Mile cross the Fields from *Ratcliff Highway*——

Fury. 'Tis not above half a Mile.

Fossel. From the last Day of *August* to the 7th of *September*, my Son was at home every Night from Night-fall to next Morning. I have but one Room, and my Bed and my Daughter's is in the same Room. 'Tis a Cellar, into which we go down 3 or 4 Steps. He had an Ailment upon him, which made it improper for him to continue on Board his Ship, so he came home, and I ointed him every Night; he lay in my Daughter's Bed; she lay with me, and if he went to sleep, he could not go out of the Room without my Knowledge. I am sure of it,——from the Bottom of my Heart.

Ellen Fossel. The Prisoner, *Fossel*, is my Brother; he lay in my Bed, on *Sunday Night*, *Monday*, *Tuesday*, and *Wednesday Nights*; my Mother was curing him of a Distemper, and he was at home on *Thursday Night* too, and was 'ointed for his Rash. I don't know what Month this was, nor the Days of the Month, nor how long it was after this, that he was taken up.——I have no Learning, but I know he was a-bed every Night before I came from Work, and I always left him a-bed in the Morning when I went out.

Joshua Snowden. I went with *Hatton* to *New-Prison*; he went thro' both Gates, and shew'd me *Sylvester* smoaking a Pipe, and *Powell*, at the farther End of the Yard, pitching Half-pence, and told me they were the Persons that stopp'd his Coach. I did not see him speak to any Woman, before he fix'd upon the Prisoners; but afterwards we went into the Tap-house and had a Pot of Beer, and then he spoke to a Woman and made her drink. I was with him all the Time, and did not hear him say any thing like what *Lander* and *Taylor* has sworn. He only said,——they were the Men. *Richard Anthony* was likewise with *Hatton* and *Snowden* at *New-Prison*; he confirm'd exactly their Evidence, and said, that *Hatton* shew'd them the two Prisoners before he spoke to any

any Body. He denied that *Hatton* expressed any Resolution to hang them right or wrong. Then they were tried on the Second Indictment.

Henry Southall gave the same Account as in the former Trial, adding, that he was on the left Hand Side of the Coach, with his Face towards the Horses; that upon the Prisoners demanding their Money, he gave 6, 8, or 10 s. into the Person's Hat, who was at the Door, next to which he sat; and though there was a Light standing in a Window, yet he rely'd not on that, but rather distinguish'd the Man's Face by the Light of the Night, because it was very near his own for some Time; and as the Attack was on the East Side of the Square, he had more Light into the Coach over the Gardens, by which he discern'd *Powell's* Face, and thought him to be the Man who attacked that Side on which he sat. He deposed, that *Powell* curs'd and swore so incessantly, that he took Notice of none but him. And that when he was before Mr. *Farmer*, *Powell* declar'd he was on Board the *Chester* Man of War, on the 5th of *September*, when the Robbery was committed; but afterwards he seem'd to be in Doubt, whether the Prisoner mentioned the 5th of *Sept.* or no.

Hatton the Coachman, gave his Evidence as before. He added, that *Sylvester* was on the right Hand Side of the Coach, next the Light which the Maid brought to the Door, and that *Powell* was the first that laid hold of the Horses. He was asked again, (and was reminded that he was on Oath) whether he spoke to any one in *New-Prison*, before he pitched upon the Prisoner? His Answer was, that he spoke to no one, 'till he fix'd on them; and as for *Cordelia Taylor*, he never spoke to her at all.

The Prisoner asked *Hatton*, if he had no Discourse with the Captain's Wife, between the Gates of the Prison? and he said he only desired to be let in, and that was all.

Mrs. *Huffey* and Mrs. *Arkin* spoke as on the former Indictment.

William Bolt, *William Purey*, and *Tho. Moore*, gave *Sylvester* the Character of an honest, poor, working Fellow. *Moore* said, he had been faulty on some Occasions, but he did not know that he had been guilty of Thieving.

Powell's Mother was sworn again, and begun with her Son's extraordinary good Character, and gave much the same Account as before. She was asked, if she could remember the Day of the

Month on which he was taken up? She answered, she could not recollect that,——only she remembered,——it was the *Monday* after the 7th of *September*. She was farther asked, whether he lay in her Room from the 7th of *September*, to the 11th (which was the Day he was taken.) And she could not say he did.

Ellen Fosssett, (the Sister) spake as before, and could not ascertain the Time of her Brother's coming for Cure from the Ship, nor of his Continuance in her Mother's Room.——He might lye there (she said) about a Week,——then (she said) about a Fortnight, but he could not go out, because she lay at the Foot of her Father and Mother's Bed, and he could not go out (after he was in Bed) without going over their Bed, and though he had gone softly, she must have heard him. She remembered particularly his being appointed by her Mother with *Brimstone* and *Hog's-Lard*, every Night.

Mr. *Southall*. Mrs. *Fosssett* came to speak to me about her Son, and to beg that I would be favourable. She told me if I would transport him, she would fall down on her Knees, and pray for me every Time she came by my Door. I told her I did not like to be robb'd with a Pistol; no, my dear Honey, said she, you are mistaken,——he never robb'd with a Pistol in his Life. Why, how did he use then to rob, says I? He seldom robs on Land, said she; most of the Robberies that he has committed were upon the Water: On *Sunday* I met the Beadle of the Parish (*Mr. Blowfield*) and I found by him he had a bad Character,——that of a Robber.

Fosssett (the Mother.) I did go to Mr. *Southall*, and asked him if he could charge my Son with any Thing (*disaffected*?) he told me he had robbed him, and mentioned Pistols.——I don't believe he knows how to handle a Pistol;——however, I said,——if you can't be off from it, but must swear against him,——rather than let him die a shameful Death, endeavour to transport him.

Upon each Indictment both Guilty. Death.

The Prisoners were not tried upon Mrs. *Arkin's* Indictment, which was the Third.

7. *Joseph Ward*, was indicted for stealing 5 Oxen, val. 35 l. the Property of *Ambrose Waugham*, October 5.

Jasper Garret. I brought twelve Beasts (Oxen) to *Coney*, last *Wednesday* was se'nnight, and put them into a Field belonging to *Richard Holt*, at the Sign of the *Cock*, between three and four o'Clock in the Afternoon; another Man drove in

in 14, at the same Time. The next Morning the Man and I got up between 2 and 3 o'Clock to drive them out. But when we came into the Field,—out of the 26 we could find but 3. Upon this we rid round the Field, to a Gate where we could perceive by the Track, they had been driven out; so we follow'd the Track as well as we could, 'till we came to *Barnet*; from *Barnet* we rode to *Whetstone*, and were informed by the Man at the Turnpike, that the Beasts went thro' there that Morning, and that among them was a white Bullock, which belong'd to me. Hearing this, we rode to *Finchley Common*, and met the Field-Keeper at the *Pied-Bull* at *Islington*, he had seen the Cattle upon the Road, and directed us after them. We follow'd, and met this Man (*John Whitaker*) who had likewise seen them, and told us he would ride after them; he did so, and took the Prisoner with the Oxen, just on the other Side the *Half-Way House* to *Holloway*. I was within Sight of them, when they were taken, and knew them to be *Mr. Waugham's*, by the Mark, which was 2 Clips on each of their Thighs. The Prisoner told me (and he said the same Thing before the Justice) that he was hired to drive them to *Mile-End*.

John Whitaker. I met the Prisoner with the Beasts between 5 and 6 o'Clock on *Thursday* Se'n-night in the Morning: He told me he was driving them to the other Side of *London*. As I was coming home I met *Garret*, and he enquired after his Cattle. I told him I had met a Man driving 5 Beasts, with his Master's Mark on them, towards *London*. God blefs your Soul, says he, ride after him, says he. I did so, and took him a little o' this Side the half Way-House to *Holloway*. While I was talking to him, *Garret* came up, and I gave him Charge of the Prisoner.

Tho. Maltby. I met the Prisoner with the five Beasts on the other Side *Highgate*, and to the best of my Remembrance he told me they were his own; that he lay with them the Night before, at *Kick's-End*, and was going with them beyond *London*.

James Barnes latch'd and pinn'd the Gate (in the Field) thro' which they were driven.

Prisoner. A Gentleman at *Whetstone* hired me to drive them to *Highgate*, and told me if I did not see him there, I must drive them to the *Globe* at *Mile-End*.

Mr. — *Finch*, *Richard Bybold*, *Moses Netherwood*, and *Richard Waters*, gave the Prisoner a good Character. Acquitted.

8. *Thomas Jones*, alias *Brotton*, was indicted for privately stealing a Gold Watch, val. 23 l.

a Cornelian Seal, set in Gold, value 20 s and a Steel Chain, val. 6 d. from the Person of *Joseph Jackson*, Sept. 9.

Mr. Jackson. On the 9th of *Sept.* about 7 at Night, or about 7 or 8 Minutes after, I was coming over the *Bridge*: The first House upon the *Bridge* from *Southwark*, on the Right Hand, is a Paper-Shop, kept by the Widow *Stone*,—(a very honest good Woman) and the next is an empty House, here there was a little Stop, and the Prisoner gave 3 great, hearty Jumps at me, and jump'd upon me: I could not tell what he jump'd at,—but he jump'd my Watch out of my right Fob, with his left Hand. I miss'd it that Minute; he sprang on the other Side of the Way, and I cry'd out stop Thief. I felt it go out of my Pocket, and saw him run away to a Lamp on the other Side of the Way, 3 or 4 Doors from *Squire Brooks's*. Two other Men were with him, but who they were I can't tell. I am sure the Prisoner is the Man: it was not then dark; so I had the Benefit of the Day-light and the Moon too, and I saw his Face, as much as I desire to see the Face of any Man in my Life. He was exactly in the same Cloaths (upon my Oath) that he is in now. The Watch he robb'd me of, was worth 23 l. the Seal a Guinea, and the steel Chain, (Diamond-cut) was worth a Shilling,—but it cost more. When I saw him run away, I cry'd heartily out after him, but he got through the Gate, into the *Burrough*, and I heard nothing of him 'till he was taken as a *Gambler*, (or Money Dropper) the *Tuesday* following. For being in Trouble and Distress for my Watch, and for my being so unjustly serv'd, I went to *Mr. Bird*, and told him my Trouble. Says *Bird*, as you're an old Friend, we'll leave Notes of Description at *Bridewell*, *New-Prison*, the *Marshalsea*, &c. of this good Man; and he being taken on *Tuesday* for *Gambling*, he sent *Mr. Busbel*, an Apothecary in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, to the Compter with me, and I told the Man that tends the Prison, I did not want to hurt any body, but the Man that I meant, was a little taller than I, about 26 Years old, in a light brown Coat, with a slit Sleeve, and a chitterling Shirt. When I saw him, I knew him to be the Man, and here are 2 Witnesses, that I then declared him upon my Sacred Oath to be the Person that robb'd me. On *Tuesday*, I waited upon my Lord-Mayor, and he was so worthy and so good, as to give me a Warrant of Detainer against him. After that, I brought 3 or 4 Gentlemen of Credit to see him, and then I said again he was the Man; and now I will swear the same to the Day of my Death.

P p

Prisoner.

Prisoner. What Stockings had I on?—if you saw me, and took such Notice of me, why did not you stop me?

Jackson. When you say this you say but little; because I did cry stop Thief, and you sprang away before I could lay hold of you.

Prisoner. You say you knew all my Cloaths, —what Stockings had I on?

Jackson. I am sure you had a good—Stock of Impudence.

John Hudson. The 9th of last Month, between 7 and 8 at Night, I was going over the Bridge, and at the farther End I saw 3 or 4 People bustling together, and wondered what they were doing. But presently out ran a middle sized Man, and Mr. Jackson cry'd out stop Thief, that Fellow has got my Watch. The Man ran off, and Mr. Jackson took me into Mrs. Stone's Shop, and I told him where I liv'd. He carry'd me afterwards to the Compter to see the Prisoner, but as I did not see his Face when the Thing was done, I could not swear to him. I can only say 'twas such a Siz'd Man.

John Nicholson. When Mr. Jackson came to the Compter, he described the Prisoner before he had seen him, and when he (the Prisoner) was brought to him, he down'd on his Knees, and said,—by the living God that is the Man.

Prisoner. Ask him if he knows that I have been in any Compter before?

Nicholson. I have seen him before, I have known him 2 or 3 Years by Sight.—If I must speak,—I know he has a very bad Character.

William Whitaker. I went with Dr. Jackson to the Compter, where he described the Man, and when he saw him, he said—as God should save him, that was the Man. I asked the Prisoner what Business he followed? He told me he was a Servant to Mr. Leeson at the George in Belton-street, Long-Acre.

Prisoner. I was at Home all that Evening from 6 o'Clock.

John Hall. I was at Mr. Leeson's House on Saturday the 9th of Sept. (I believe) and saw the Prisoner come in between 6 and 7 in the Evening; he sat till between 8 or 9 o'Clock, then he took a Candle off the Bar, and went up to Bed. I have known him 5 or 6 Years, and as to his Character—

Prisoner. There is no need of his speaking about that.

Hannah Tooley. I am a Servant of Leeson's; on Saturday the 9th of Sept. he came Home to our House, between 6 and 7 at Night, and sat down

till between 8 and 9, then he took a Candle off the Kitchen Dresser, and went up Stairs to Bed. We keep a Publick House, and tho' we have a good many People coming in and out, yet I remember the Prisoner's coming in that Night, because he was taken up on the Tuesday following. I never observed any Thing but Civility by him since I have been in the House, and I have lived with Leeson about 10 Weeks in all,—and about 3 or 4 Weeks before this Fact was committed.

John Leeson swore to the same Effect.

Mr. Whitaker. On the Prisoner's telling me in the Compter that he was a Servant to this Leeson, I went and enquired at the House concerning him. This Tooley told me she knew nothing at all of him; and I said 'twas a little odd, the Fellow should send me to People that did not know him; he is in the Compter (says I) for Gambling, and on Suspicion of stealing a Watch; they then asked me what Time the Robbery was committed? I told them I could not tell exactly the Time; but then this Tooley recollected him, and said she would make Oath he came in about half an Hour after 8 o'Clock, and seeming to be uneasy, he took a Candle and went up to Bed.

Leeson was asked what Name the Prisoner went by? He answered, sometimes by the Name of *Tho. Brown*, and sometimes *Tho. Jones*. Guilty, Death.

9. *Edward Frith*, of *St. Dunstan, Stepney*, Mariner and Merchant, was indicted, for that he being indebted to *George Halfhide*, in the Sum of 100 *l.* on the 9th of Nov. in the 8th Year of his Majesty's Reign, became a Bankrupt, and a Commission of Bankruptcy being duly awarded against him on the 16th of May, he, the said *Frith*, on the 23d of the said Month, was by the Commissioners declared a Bankrupt; and on the 27th of May, Notice in Writing was left at the Prisoner's Dwelling-house at *Stepney Causeway*, that he had been declared a Bankrupt, and that he was required to surrender himself to the Commissioners on the 3d and 13th of June, and on the 18th of July following, at 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon at *Guild-hall*, and submit to be examined, and to conform to the Directions of the said Act. And afterwards on the 27th of May, Notice was published in the *Gazette* (as aforesaid) for the said *Frith* to surrender himself to the Commissioners at *Guild-hall*, and make a Disclosure of his Effects, &c. And afterwards on the 30th of June, *Charles Lord Talbot*, then *Ld. High Chancellor*, did enlarge the Time for the said *Frith's* surrendering and disclosing his Effects for 50 Days, to be computed from

from the 8th of *July*. And afterwards, on the 12th of *July*, 1737, Notice was given in the *Gazette*, that the Lord High-Chancellor had enlarged the Time for the said *Frith* to surrender, &c. and he the said *Frith* was therein required to surrender himself, &c. But he the said *Frith* lightly regarding the Laws, &c. feloniously made Default, and neglected to surrender himself to be examin'd, &c. against the Form of the Statute, &c.

The Council for the Prosecution having open'd the Indictment; it was objected on the other Side, that the Act required, Notice should be given, that the Statute was *awarded* and *issued*; every one knowing there is a material Difference between—*awarded* and *issued*; the one signifying, the Thing order'd to be done, the other, the Thing done: Whereas in the Indictment, they had only made use of the Word, *awarded*. It was objected further, that the Act says, the Bankrupt shall surrender to the Commissioners, or the major Part of them; instead of which, in one of their Notices, they spun out their Directions for the Prisoner to surrender to all the five Commissioners, leaving out the Words,—*or the major Part of them*. And in the other Notice they say he must surrender to 3 of them, without mentioning any of the rest. It was objected likewise, that there should have been an Averment in the Indictment, that the Commissioners did sit, and that those Commissioners should have been nam'd: whereas they were not nam'd in their Notice, and they had only set forth that he was required to surrender to the Commissioners at *Guildhall*; which might as well be understood of the Commissioners of *Sewers*, or of the *Lieutenancy* for they sit at the same Place. Acquitted.

10. *Lambert Hammond*, was indicted for stealing a Pair of Brass moulding Flasks, value 6 s. a copper Boiling-pan, val. 24 s. a mourning Sword, val. 12 d. a 10 lb. Brass Weight, value 10 s. and a brass straining Weight, val. 10 s. the Goods of *Francis Knelms*. Sept. 8.

Mr. *Knelms*. The Prisoner was my Servant, and went on Errands, and open'd and shut Shop. I lost a copper Boiling-pan, in *August* last, and the Beginning of *September* I tax'd him with it; he own'd he took it, and made no Excuse.

Prisoner. My Master has entrusted me several Times with considerable Sums of Money.

Mr. *Knelms*. I had a good Character of him, when I took him,—only I heard he was a little light-finger'd, in such Things as a little Tea, &c. But he confess'd all the Things in the Indictment,

and by his Directions we found them at the Pawnbrokers.

Edward Ryland, Constable, depos'd, the Prisoner, when he took Charge of him, own'd he took all the Things mention'd in the Indictment, and told where he had pawn'd them.

Prisoner. My Master told me, if I would confess, I should go about my Business.

Mr. *Knelms*. I promis'd I would be favourable; but my Meaning was, that I would save him from being hang'd.

Tho. Harrison swore the Prisoner brought one of the Weights, the Boiler, and the Flasks, to him to pawn, and was positive he was the Man. The Court reprehended the Pawnbroker for taking in such Things from the Prisoner, and he, in Excuse of himself said, the Prisoner had used the Shop before, and he thought the Goods were his own. Guilty.

11. *Lucey Brooks*, was indicted for stealing a large Silver Cup, val. 5 l two silver Spoons, value 18 s. a silver Tea Spoon, val. 2 s a Gold Neck-lace and silver Locket gilded, val. 3 l. the Goods of *John Williams*, in his Dwelling-house, *September* 29.

Mary Williams Last Quarter-Day, I happen'd to be at Mr. *Ball's* a Cane Chair Maker's in the *Minories*, and this Gentlewoman at the Bar came in, and enquired for a Woman, with whom she wanted to board; and she told me she had something coming in yearly, and would board with me if I pleased. I told her, I would ask my Husband, when I went home, if he car'd to take a Boarder. In the Afternoon she came, and I shew'd her a Room above Stairs, where there was a corner Cupboard, in which we kept our Plate; I open'd it, to shew her the Cupboard, and lock'd it again, (all the Plate was then in it) and having some Business to do in *Seething-Lane*, I went out, and left her in the Room below Stairs. When I came back the Prisoner was gone, but I did not miss the Plate 'till 11 o'Clock; we were then going to Bed; then I observ'd a Policy of Insurance, which was in the Cup, to lie in the Window; upon this I look'd in the Cupboard, and miss'd all the Things mention'd in the Indictment.

Ann Griffiths. When my Mistress (*Williams*) was gone out, the Prisoner went up Stairs with me into the Garret, to help me tie up some Lines, while we were there, she ask'd me for a Chamber-pot; I told her there was one in my Room, and she went down again by herself; after this she wanted Snuff: I said, if she would go down and sit by the Kitchen-Fire 'till I had done, I would

would fetch her some, but when I came down she was gone, I stepp'd to the Chandlers Shop at next Door, and there I found her; she told me she was only going to see her Mother at the Tower, and would come again, but she never did. She did not stay long in the Garret with me, but went down a Quarter of an Hour before me.

Philip Wilson. The Prisoner was taken in *Bishopsgate street*, on the 2d of Oct. and was carry'd to the Tower Goal. Next Morning I went to her there, and she told me she had sold the Necklace to Mr. Barnes on the other Side *Ludgate* for 25 s. and the Cup and the Spoons for 4 l. to Mr. Spring on this Side *Charing-Cross*. I went to them both, and they readily told me, they had bought such Things, and there we found them. She offered to go with us herself to the Places if we would give her a Coach.

Mr. Barnes. The latter End of Sept. this Necklace was brought to me by a Woman in a Coach, she gave it me to weigh; I told her what it came to, and sent the Money to her (in a Coach) by my Boy. I can't swear to the Prisoner.

Smedley Moore confirmed Mr. Barnes's Evidence, and swore positively the Prisoner was the Person who was then in the Coach, and to whom he carry'd the Money.

Mr. Spring swore, that his Servant fetched him from a Neighbour's House the latter End of Sept. When he came Home he found a Coach at his Door, and the Cup and Spoons upon the Counter; that he weigh'd them, and carry'd the Money for them to the Woman in the Coach, but as it was Candle-light, he could not swear to her.

Henry Davis spoke to the same Effect, with *Philip Wilson*.

Mr. Williams swore the Goods were his, and gave the same Account of the Prisoner's Confession in the Goal, with *Davis* and *Wilson*.

Prisoner. My Witnesses are all out of Town, and all I have to say is, that I know nothing about these Things: Guilty 39 s.

12. *William Robinson*, of *Stoke Newington*, was indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling-house of *Richard Rose*, between 11 and 12 at Night, and stealing a linnen Sheet, value 2 s. linnen pillowbiers, value 1 s. 2 pair of leather Boots, value 1 s. a pair of Shoes, value 1 s. 6 d. and other Things, the Property of *Joseph Buxton*, and a pair of Shoes, the Goods of a Person unknown, Sept. 12.

It appeared from the Evidence, that the Prisoner had been employed as a Journeyman to *Buxton*, (the Prosecutor) in mending Shoes, about 11 or 12 Weeks. That the 12th of Sept. *Buxton* went out between 10 or 11 at Night to the Ale-house, having locked the Door, and fastened the Window Shutters of his Shop, (or Room) which was in Mr. Rose's House. That he returned between 11 and 12, and saw the Window-shutter down, and the Prisoner (whom he knew immediately) with a Bag of Goods and a Bandbox. That he called to him by Name, and ran 12 score and 17 Lengths of his Oaken walking Stick after him, crying out,—Murder,—Thieves; but the Prisoner got off. That he li't of him next Morning at the Sign of the *Raven* in *Shoreditch*, where the Prisoner raggd him at first; but at last confessed that some of the Goods were pawn'd at Mr. *Crofton's*, and the rest were at his Landlady's, Mrs. *Prior's*, where they were found accordingly. Guilty Felony only.

13. *John Wells* alias *King*, was indicted for stealing 45 lb. of Lead, value 3 s. fixed to the Dwelling-house of *Richard Bridgman*, Sept. 21. Guilty 10 d.

14. *Elizabeth Ward* alias *Butler*, was indicted for stealing a Silk Damask Night Gown, value 3 l. 3 s. the Goods of *Richard Hayward*, in his Dwelling-house, Aug. 29.

Barbara Mason. Mr. *Hayward* keeps a *Bagnio* in *Covent-Garden*. The Gown was lost 5 Weeks ago, off the Back of a Chair in the back Parlour. The Doors of the House were open, and we imagine she watch'd her Opportunity to slip in and take it. But it being advertised, Mr. *Smitherman* the *Pawnbroker* brought the Prisoner to our House, and she fell down on her Knees, and swore she never took the Gown away. My Mistress then took her into our back Parlour, and there she confessed before *Catherine Griffiths*, my Mistress and me, that she took it off the Chair in the back Parlour.

Catherine Griffiths gave the same Account.

Richard Smitherman. This is the Gown which the Prisoner brought me to pledge on the 28th of Aug. She asked 4 Guineas upon it, and said it was a Gentlewoman's in the Neighbourhood, who knew me very well. I did not care to lend so much upon it, so she took it away; but in 5 Minutes Time she brought it again, and said the Gentlewoman would take 3 Guineas, I told her I would lend but 2 Guineas upon it, which she took, and I sent my Boy after her to see where she

she went. The Boy watch'd her into a House, and I was satisfied; but the Gown being advertised 2 Days afterwards, I went to Mr. *Hayward's*, told them I had the Gown, and they have it again. Then I set People to watch for the Prisoner, they sent me Word that she was at an Ale-house; I went and took her from thence and carry'd her to Mr. *Hayward's*. I am positive she is the Person that brought me the Gown. Guilty 39 s.

15. *John Phillipson*, was indicted for stealing a pair of linnen Sheets, value 5 s. the Goods of *Cornelius Gaughagan*, in his Lodging, Off. 5. Guilty.

16. *Mary Ellis*, was indicted for stealing a Silver Spoon, value 10 s. the Goods of *Thomas Gilbert*, Off. 7.

Tho. Gilbert. About 6 Weeks ago I lost a Spoon, and my Maid informed me no one had been in the Kitchen but her Couzen, the Prisoner; I sent after her, and she would own nothing; but last Saturday was se'ennight, Justice *Chamberlain* sent to let me know he had got my Spoon, and I must prosecute the Prisoner.

Richard Smitherman. About 10 Days ago the Prisoner and Mr. *Gilbert's* Maid came and ask'd for a Spoon, which the Prisoner had pledged to me on the 6th of Sept. last. I brought it down, and the Maid asked her Couzen (the Prisoner) how she could serve her so; they made Words together and went away. I would have sent for Mr. *Gilbert*, but they did not care I should. In about a Week's Time the Maid came again, and I delivered the Spoon to the Constable. The Prisoner brought it to me herself.

Q Is it your Custom to take such Things in Pawn from People you are unacquainted with?

Smitherman. I serve a great many People in a Day, and am not positive whether I took it in or not. I am as careful as I can be.

Jury. Just now he said the Prisoner brought it to him herself; now he says, he does not know whether he took it in or no.

Smitherman. I found it in her Name in my Book, and she told me she brought it herself.

Ermin Armstrong. I lost a Spoon of Mr. *Gilbert's* on the 6th of last Month, and not only lost my Place about it, but paid 10 s. for it besides. I taxed the Prisoner with the Spoon, and she deny'd it; but afterwards she carry'd me to the Pawnbroker's Shop, and I saw it with T. G. M. (my Master's Mark) upon it, but he would not let me have it without Money. About a Week afterwards I sent to my Master *Gilbert*, but because I had paid for the Spoon, he would not

come to the Pawnbroker's. Afterwards I found out the Prisoner, and charged a Constable with her, upon which she carry'd me to *Smitherman's*, and the Spoon he shewed me was the same that was lost.

William Hemsley deposed, that the Prisoner confessed she stole the Spoon when she went to see the Maid (her Couzen) and told where 'twas pawn'd.

John Daniel, Butcher at *Hampstead*, had known the Prisoner 6 Years, and had heard no Ill of her before. Acquitted.

17. *Margery Stanton*, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value 5 s. a Guinea and a Shilling, from the Person of *Thomas Pierce*, June 12.

Pierce. About 12 o'Clock at Night, on the 12th of June, I was going Home to my own House in Bond-street, in the Parish of St. George Hannover-Square, and the Prisoner pick'd me up; she came a-cross the Way to me, and took me to a Door, where she and I stood talking together about the Space of Time that I have been speaking here; then she went into the House, and carry'd away my Watch and Money with her. I had not got 5 Doors from the Place before I missed it.—But with Respect to the Thing,—here's a Woman can give a much better Account of it than I can.

Jury. Was the Door open where you talk'd with the Prisoner?

Pierce. Yes, but I did not go in, I don't suppose that both my Feet were over the Threshold; and I am sure I was not with her above 3 Minutes, but while I stood there, she went in and fetch'd me a Glass of Liquor, I refused to drink it, and she vow'd, if I would not drink it she would pour it into my Bosom; then she went in, and shut the Door. When I missed my Watch and Money, I went back and knock'd at the Door, no Body would open it, but they told me, if I would come in the Morning I should have my Things again.

Jury. Could she take your Watch and Money in 3 Minutes, and you not miss it?

Pierce. I had both Watch and Money in my Hand but 2 Minutes before she pick'd me up; and as soon as she went in I missed a Guinea, a Shilling, and my Watch too.

Jury. Are you a married Man or a Batchelor Friend?

Pierce. A married Man.

Juryman. Then you had no need to go abroad.

Pierce. I went the next Day to the House, to enquire after my Watch and my Money, and the Minute

Minute the Prisoner saw me, she ran into another House; and so I lost her. 'Twas a dark Night, but when she came out with the Glass of Liquor, she brought a Candle with her, so I saw her Face. She mov'd her Lodging upon this very Account, else I should have taken her up before. About 3 Months afterward, I happen'd to see her, so I took her up, and carry'd her before a Magistrate; and she told him she did not know me—she had never seen my Face before in her Life. 'Tis true, I had been drinking,—but I was—sensible.

Prisoner. Did not you take up another Woman for this Fact?

Peirce. After I took this Gentlewoman up, she got a Man to appear for her before the Justice, who told me I had taken up one or two Women before, tho' I never charg'd any other Woman with this Robbery.

Prisoner. He swore before the Justice that he lost his Watch in the House, and the Woman that he had taken up before came and made an Affidavit, that she who robb'd him made her Escape.

Peirce. There was another Woman before the Justice, but I charg'd only the Prisoner.

Martha Cassedy. I never saw the Prisoner in my Life,—I hope you'll excuse me,—I never was here before,—I mean, I never saw her 'till I saw her here; but I have seen the Prosecutor, and the Prisoner is not the Woman he brought into my House in *Wardour-street*; she was a lusty clever Woman, and brought the Prosecutor in, about 10 or 11 at Night, and call'd for a Pint of Two-penny,—about 6 Months ago.

Peirce. I am sure I never carry'd but one Woman to her House.

Cassedy. And that Woman was not the Prisoner. He drank Part of a Pint of Two-penny in the Tap-Room with the Woman he brought in, and then they both went out together.

Mary Driskell. This *Peirce* met with me, about 2 or 3 Months ago, between 9 and 10 at Night, in *Coventry-Court*, in the *Hay-market*; and he laid hold of me, and swore I was the Woman that had robb'd him of his Watch. Another Man that was with him acted the Constable, and they dragg'd me to *Bond-street*, and us'd me very ill for 3 Hours; but when I threaten'd to send for my Husband, and People that knew me, they let me go.

Peirce. I never saw this Creature in my Life, 'till I saw her before the Justice.

Driskell. Yes; I went before the Justice, and

there he knew me perfectly well, and said,—why you are the Woman I took up before,—I have nothing to say to you. He had taken me up for stealing his Watch, and us'd me ill, telling me for 3 Hours together, I was the Woman; so when the Prisoner was carry'd before the Justice, I went with her.

Peirce. I beg she may be ask'd what House I carry'd her to in *Bond-street*?

Driskell. I don't know;—but I believe I could find my Way to it.

Hannah Dwyer. I live in *Belton-street*, *St Giles's*. The Prisoner came to live with me in the Beginning of *June*, and staid with me 'till *Peirce* came and took her out of my House. She never lay a Night all that Time, out of my House, but kept close, and work'd very *endeavouring*, for her Bread, at Plain-work and Washing. As for her Character, I never heard nothing of her, but what was very *extraordinary*. She never went out at all,—never but about Business.

Mary Jones. She liv'd with me about 2 Years, in *Ale's-Yard*, and left me last *April*. I never saw any thing but what was just and honest in her, so I preferr'd her to *Mrs. Smith*, and she preferr'd her to *Mrs. Dwyer*.

Dorothy Smith. She liv'd between four and five Months with me, and went from me last *April* to *Mrs. Dwyer*; I never hear'd but she behav'd herself well.

Eliz. Thompson. I have known her from a Baby; she clears Headcloths, and uses her Needle. She made some Shirts for my Husband, and was going with me to buy Trimmings for them, when the Prosecutor came with a *Butcher* and a Constable, and said, I believe this was the Woman that took my Watch, for I remember she had the Sign of the *Small Pox* in her Face, so he carry'd her before a Justice, and she was committed to Jail. Upon this I got a *Lawyer* to appear for her, (an Acquaintance of mine) and *Peirce* went to the *Lawyer's* House in *Compton-street*, and told him he was a Party concern'd, and so the *Lawyer* has got him to be try'd for Scandal in the *King's-Bench*. The *Lawyer's* Name is *Luttwicke*,—he practises the Law,—but whether he is a *Lawyer* or not, I cannot tell. I have ask'd the Prosecutor how he could charge a Woman who had liv'd so well? Why (says he) if you're her Friend, give me a Silver Watch, or disburse 5 *l.* and I'll acquit her, else I will swear down-right that she had it.

Prosecutor to Cassedy. Have not you often told me in your own House, that the Prisoner's Name was *Margery Madge*, and could tell me where she might

might be found ; and that you and she had had many Quarrels about my Watch.

Cassedy. No, never in my Life.

Prosecutor. God forgive them all ! they'd iwear a Man's Head off for a Farthing. *Acquitted.*

18. *Mary Pocock*, the Wife of (blank) *Pocock*, was indicted for wilful and corrupt Perjury, in swearing that *Thomas Pepper* had sold her Spirituous Liquors, in a less Quantity than two Gallons.

Mr. Wincup. On the 30th of May, the Prisoner, with one *Edward Parker*, an Excise Officer, came before my Lord Mayor with this Information. I don't know whether he gave it me out of his Hand, but he said he had an Information.

(*The Information was read.*)

" *London.* Be it remembered, that on the 30th of May, 1738, *Edward Parker*, an Officer of his Majesty's Revenue of Excise, came before me Sir *John Barnard*, Knt. Lord Mayor of this City, at *Grocer's-Hall*, and now here exhibiteth an Information, and informeth, that *Thomas Pepper*, of *St. Butolph*, without *Aldersgate*, on the 27th of May Instant, sold to *Mary Pocock*, *Geneva*, in less Quantity than two Gallons, and in a Room not entered at the *Excise Office*. And he, the said Informant, prayeth, that the said *Thomas Pepper* may be conven'd before me, and shew Cause, why he should not be convicted of the said Offence ; and, that he, the said Informant, may receive (if the said *Pepper* be convicted) one Moiety of Ten Pounds."

Mr. Wincup. I know the Prisoner ; and when she and *Parker* brought the Information to my Lord Mayor, I asked her if she knew the Contents of the Paper ? she said, Yes ; and acknowledged the Name (*Mary Pocock*) to be her own Hand-writing. Then she laid her Right Hand upon the Testament, and I said, you shall swear that the Contents of your Deposition, are in all Parts, just and true ; and then she kiss'd the Book in the Presence of my Lord Mayor.

(*The Deposition was read.*)

" *Mary Pocock*, of *Whitechapel*, maketh Oath, That *Thomas Pepper*, on the 27th of May, in a Room in a House, situate in the Parish of *St. Butolph*, without *Aldersgate*, did sell unto this Deponent, a Quarter of a Pint of *Geneva*, for which she paid him 3 Half-pence.

Mary Pocock.

Thomas Pepper. I never saw the Prisoner at the Bar in my Life (to my Knowledge) till I saw her before my Lord Mayor ; she then said, she had been a Customer to me a great while, and that I knew her, but would not know her. I keep a *Chandler's Shop*, and she might perhaps come into the Shop, and take Notice enough of it to make her Story feasible. She swore that she came into the Shop, and bought a Half-penny Brick, and a Half-porth of Cheese, and a Quarter of a Pint of *Geneva* ; but if the dearest Friend in the World had come to me, and would have given me a Thousand Pounds, for a Quarter of a Pint of Spirituous Liquors, I had it not in my House of any Sort. On my Oath, I sold her no Spirituous Liquors at all, on the 27th of May, nor any one else. I won't pretend to swear, she might not have a Role and Cheese on that Day, for I keep a Public Shop, and it is impossible to remember every one's Face that may come in. I sell no Liquors at all, but Small-Beer, nor have I sold any since the 1st of April. 'Tis probable she might have Small-Beer with her Bread and Cheese, but I am sure I sold nothing but Small-Beer on that Day, nor on many Days before.

Elizabeth Newland. I am a Nurse, and nurs'd Mrs. *Pepper* of several Children ; she happened to be out of Town at this Time, and I was in the House from the 11th of May, to the 25th of June. I lay in the House, and eat in the House ; I took Care of the Children, and of the Shop in Mr. *Pepper's* Absence. The 27th of May was *Saturday*, and I remember I was in the Shop from Six o'Clock at Night till Twelve. Mr. *Pepper* was there, but it was enough for two People to serve in the Shop on *Saturday* Night, so I was there to attend in the Shop, if I should have have been wanted ; for there was a great many People came, but not a great many together, or at a Time ; One or Two came in at a Time and went out, and then others came in.

Q. Could you particularly take Notice of all that came to Mr. *Pepper's* Shop that Night ?

Newland. There are two Counters, but they are both on the same Side of the Shop. I can say, I never saw that Woman in the Shop in my Life.

Q. Did you take Notice of every one's Face that came into the Shop from 6 o'Clock to 12 ? And can you say that Woman was not there in that Time ?

Newland. She was not, as I saw ; and if she was, she could not be served with *Geneva*, for we

we had none in the House: From the 11th of May to the 25th of June, I never saw a Drop there, even for our own Drinking. During all the Time I was there, I saw nothing but Small-Beer and Strong; I never saw any Wine, either sold or fetch'd, to be drunk in the House; I never (during that Time) heard any one come in to ask for Spirituous Liquors, for every body knew he did not sell any.

Prisoner. You was not in the Shop that Night. I was there about Nine.

Newland. I was in the Shop that Night from 6 to 12.

John Ward. I lodge in Mr. Pepper's House, and have done so five Years and better. I am a Watchman at *Temple-Bar*, and go out upon Duty between 10 and 11 every Night. I cannot recollect this very Day, but I know, that from the Beginning of April, to this present Day, there were no Spirituous Liquors in the House. I eat, drink, and lye in the House; my Wife and Family live there; and I never saw any thing retail'd (of Liquor) but Small-Beer; no Ale nor Wine, but what was fetch'd in; may be now and then a Full-Pot of Ale or Beer; as for Wine, I never saw any fetch'd. I have had Spirituous Liquors fetch'd in sometimes for my own drinking, but it was always from another House, for none were sold by Mr. Pepper. I never serv'd in the Shop, so cannot say who might come there, or who did not.

Samuel Wood. I am a Carpenter, and work'd in Mr. Pepper's House all the Month of April, and, I think, two or three Days in the Beginning of May. Being an Acquaintance, I breakfasted and dined with him; and, as he was a Friend, I us'd to come to Work every Morning at Six, and continue at it till Nine at Night. If in all that Time we had any Liquor better than Small-Beer, it was a Pot of Drink, sent for from the Alehouse. I never saw either Brandy, Geneva, or any Sort of Spirituous Liquors used in the House. I believe if he had had any in the House, he would as soon have let me have had a little, as any one in *England*. I never heard any Body ask for Spirituous Liquors in the Shop, nor did I ask for any myself, because I have heard him profess he never would keep any in the House, nor even for his own drinking, for fear he should be brought into a Scrape.

John Pepper. I am the Prosecutor's Father; I have lived in his House above a Twelvemonth, and sometimes I eat with him. On the 27th of May last I was in the Shop about 5 at Night,

and continued there till 10, without going out at all. I sat there till I went to Bed, and I never saw this Woman come into the Shop. To my Knowledge he had not a Drop of Spirituous Liquors in the House, from the 1st of April last. He had not a Drop for ME, if I wanted it I was forced to go out and get it where I could. No Liquor was kept in the House, but Small-Beer; what Strong Drink we had at any Time, we fetch'd from an Alehouse.

Joseph Holmes. I serve Mr. Pepper with Bread, and carry it to his Shop twice every Day, often three or four Times a Day. Since the first of April I never saw any Liquor in his House but Small-Beer. I never had a *Cogne* from that Time to this, not one Drop. On the 27th of May I was there with Bread about Eight in the Evening, and staid there about a Quarter of an Hour; then a Customer came in for a stale Half-Peck Loaf, and I went out to get a new one chang'd, and came back again, and staid till three Quarters past Eight, and saw no Geneva, nor any Spirituous Liquors at all, from about a Fortnight before the 3d of May; for Mr. Pepper was about that Time convicted in a Hundred Pound Penalty, though (as he said) he was innocent, and I endeavoured to get the Fine mitigated, and from that Time he never would have any in his House, to prevent his Trouble for the future.

Fury. Please to ask him, who serv'd in the Shop that Evening?

Holmes. Mr. Pepper himself; Mrs. Newland was backward from the Shop in the Kitchen, as she commonly was. She was not in the Shop during the Time I was there.

Newland. I was not out of the Shop a Quarter of an Hour all the Time.

Holmes. I don't remember that I saw any Body in the Shop that Night, but Mr. Pepper, and his Brother the Footman, and old Mr. Pepper.

Defence. On the 27th of May, about 9 o'Clock, I went to Mr. Pepper's Shop, as I usually did, and a young Man was with me. I call'd for a Half-penny Brick, and a Ha'p'orth of new Cheese. Mr. Pepper serv'd me; no body was in the Shop but he, then I call'd for a Quartern of Gin; he serv'd me, and I paid him 3 Half-pence for it. The young Man (*Edward Hassel*) was with me at the same Time. There was a Candle in the Shop; and on one Side of the Shop lies Coals, and Salt on the other. He brought the Bottle from behind the Counter, and went into a narrow Passage, be-

between the Kitchen and the Parlour, and there he serv'd me with his own Hands, and I made Oath of it, before the Commissioners, and before my Lord Mayor. The Surveyors then gave me a Character, and said they had never found me in an Error. Mr. Pepper came to the Tap-house in Newgate, and asked me, why I could not pass by his Door? Why should I, says I? Well, says he, I'll put you into the *Half-Moon*, (the Pillory) and if I can't do your Business, I'll get others that shall. 'Tis a Liquor belov'd by Vagrants and common People; — I lost my Husband and Children by it. When I was before the Lord Mayor, with my Information, the young Man (*Hassel*) was with me, and swore he drank Part of the Liquor.

Mr. Wincup. There was an Excise-Officer with her, but he did not speak to the Fact. I don't remember that any one else was with her: No one but she was sworn. Guilty.

19. *James Ireland*, was indicted for willful and corrupt Perjury, but *Charles Asbley*, *Joseph Brown*, *Robert Willmott*, *William Mart*, and *Joseph Brewer*, (the Witnesses against the Prisoner) not appearing when call'd out for, the Prisoner was acquitted.

20. *George Chamberlain*, was indicted for stealing 7 Shirts, val. 20 s. a dimitty Waistcoat, val. 5 s. a Pair of thread Stockings, val. 1 s. and 8 Pieces of silk Scarves, val. 4 s. the Goods of *Thomas Davis*, Clerk. Sept. 27.

He was a second Time indicted for stealing 4 Linnen Aprons, value 5 s. six Linnen Handkerchiefs, val. 3 s. a pair of Linnen Pockets, value 6 d. and 4 pair of Linnen Ruffles, val. 18 d. the Goods of *Hannah Bennet*. Sept. 26.

Tho. Davis. I live in the Tower of London. On Monday the 25th of September I went to my Bureau, in my Chamber, and open'd it (as usual) to take a Guinea out of a Purse, which contain'd 7 Guineas, and a mourning Ring, but it was gone; somebody had taken it away. The next Day I miss'd 9 Shirts, a dimitty Waistcoat, 3 Scarves, — 3 or 4. Three Handkerchiefs, and (I think) 2 pair of Stockings. Mrs. Bennet having been robbed likewise, and the Prisoner having her Goods, it was suspected that he had got mine; and Endeavours were used to bring him to Confession. At last this Corporal, (*John Alexander*) brought me 7 of my Shirts, the dimitty Waistcoat, and the Scarves. After these Things were deliver'd to me, I went to the Prisoner, in the *Black Hole*, and desired to know where my Money was? His

Answer was, that he had given his Wife Orders to deliver all, and if she would come to him, he would endeavour to find the rest of my Goods.

John Alexander. I went to the Prisoner after he was taken up, to ask him, if he knew any thing of Mr. Davis's Things? At first he said he did not: but at last he sent me to fetch his Wife to him. She came, and I went back with her to her Lodging, and she deliver'd me all the Things mention'd in Mr. Davis's Indictment, by the Prisoner's Order. He order'd her in my Presence to let me go with her, and to deliver me the Things. These are what she deliver'd to me.

Mr. Davis. These are all mine.

Hannah Bennet. I was robb'd on the 26th of September of some small Linnen, (mention'd in the Indictment) which hung upon the Lines in a Summer-house, upon the Ramparts of the Tower. A Window-shutter was taken off, and all my Things were gone.

Robert White. I mounted Guard at the Tower on the 26th of September. The Prisoner came on Duty about One o'Clock, and went off without Leave about 3 in the Afternoon. Upon which I return'd him to the Officer. About 11 at Night, the Robbery of Mrs. Bennet was found out; and about that Time he came on Duty, and being suspected, I disarm'd him and took him Prisoner, and found a great many Things that Mrs. Bennet swore to, in his Pockets. Then I took him before the Officers, and he own'd that he clapp'd one Foot against the Wall, and the other against the House, to get up, and wrench'd open the Window with his Bayonet; but he begg'd the Officers would not bring him to Trial for the Fact. I can swear I deliver'd Mrs. Bennet the same Things, I took out of his Pockets.

Mrs. Bennet. And I swear they are all mine.

Prisoner. I lay down to sleep on the Guard-Bed, and don't know how the Things came into my Pocket. Guilty 39 s.

21. *Michael Holdsworth*, was indicted for stealing a pair of Sheets, 2 Pillowbiers, and a Blanket, the Goods of *John French*, in his Lodging, Sept. 13. Acquitted.

22. *Elizabeth Fletcher*, alias *Wingland*, was indicted for stealing a Cotton Gown, val. 16 s. the Goods of *Thomas Smith*, Sept. 14. Guilty 10 d.

23. *William Nash*, was indicted for stealing an Iron Glew Pot, val. 4 s. 6 d. the Goods of *Edward Scott*, Sept. 29. Guilty 10 d.

24, 25. *Charles Read*, and *John Needes*, were indicted for stealing 11 Gallons of Small Beer

Beer, val. 2 s. 9 d. the Goods of *Priscilla Bilings*, *John Starkey*, Esq; and *William Serjeant*, Sept. 12. Both acquitted.

26, 27. *John Cane* and *William Sullivan*, were indicted for stealing 69 brass Buckles, value 4 s. the Goods of *Simon Thomas*, Sept. 20. Both Acquitted.

28. *Edward Reynolds*, was indicted for stealing a Spring of Pork, value 18 d. the Goods of *Timothy Whaley*, Sept. 21. Acquitted.

29. *Elizabeth Hammond*, was indicted for stealing 2 Childrens Stays, value 3 s. the Goods of *Mary Farmer*, Oct. 9. Guilty 10 d.

30, 31. *Elizabeth Reynolds* and *John Fletcher*, were indicted for assaulting *Ann Blackwell* on the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Guinea, Sept. 21.

Ann Blackwell. About 6 o'Clock at Night on the 21st of Sept. I went to Market to buy Meat for my Family, I carry'd out 25 s. and bought 16 lb. of Beef for half a Crown, and a Cabbage, but that I did not pay for; then I went to a House and had some strong Beer, for which I paid 3 d. and paying a Shilling I ow'd, I got the Woman of the House to give me a Guinea for 21 Shillings which Guinea I ty'd up in the Corner of the Handkerchief which was about my Neck, and thrust it between my Stays and my Gown, and then I had 6 d. left in Silver. As I was going Home thro' *Drury Lane* about 3 or 4 Doors from *Broad St. Giles's*, *Fletcher* knock'd me down with his Hand, &c ran away; and *Reynolds* came up and asked me if I had hurt myself, and whether I had any Money about me, I told her I had but a Guinea, and that was in the Corner of my Handkerchief. I was not 3 Minutes talking to her before *Fletcher* returned up, and held both my Arms, while *Reynolds* tore a Hole in the Corner of my Handkerchief, and got out the Guinea. Then I cry'd out, — O my Guinea, my Guinea, she has robb'd me! Will no Body help me! *Fletcher* ran away, and she try'd to run away too, but I caught Hold of her, and cry'd out again, O, my Guinea, my Guinea! Upon this *Fletcher* return'd and said, D—n you what do you want! — and knock'd me down again with his Hand. *Reynolds* then ran away about the length of this Court, but a Man ran after her and took her immediately, and brought her back to me. She was no sooner came up to me, but she fell upon me, and under Pretence of searching me to see if I had not got the Guinea, she tore off my Cloaths in such a Manner, that the Women were forc'd to hold my Petticoats up about me, telling me, if I had 20 Guineas about me, she

would have them all. At last a Constable was charged with *Reynolds*, and she said before the Justice, that she had not the Guinea. *Fletcher* was taken the Sunday following, and carry'd before Justice *Margets*, where he confessed he had got it.

James Milbourn. I am a Watchmaker, and live at Mr. *Jackson's* a Cheesemonger in *Drury Lane*, a little above *Long-Acre*. *Long-Acre* is almost half the Length of *Drury Lane* from *Broad St. Giles's*. The Thing was done over-against my Lodgings. On the 20th of last Month, between 7 and 8 at Night, I heard some Body cry out, — O my Guinea, — my Guinea! I look'd out of my Window up two Pair of Stairs, and saw a Woman with a Candle and Lanthorn, by the Light of which I could see *Reynolds*, with her Arms about *Blackwell's* Bosom, and a Man about *Fletcher's* Size, had hold of her Arms. As soon as *Blackwell* cry'd out, — Now she has got my Guinea, *Reynolds* made off, and the Man came up again and run *Blackwell* up against a Door, and asked her where she was going. But a Shoemaker happening to come by, took *Reynolds* and brought her back to *Blackwell*. Then I ran down Stairs, and found *Reynolds* very impudent, and a Constable carried her to Mr. *Moulsey's* in *Drury Lane*, and there she called Mrs. *Blackwell*, a dirty Bitch; and said, if I had Twenty Guineas, you should not have one of them. I search'd her, and found nothing upon her, — but we carried her before Justice *Margets*, and there she was audacious again, and said she knew nothing of it. I saw her do the Thing by the Light of the Candle and Lanthorn, and am positive to her.

Q Did you know her before?

Milbourn. No.

Q How can you then swear to the Knowledge of her Face, when you say you saw her but by the Light of a Candle (in a Lanthorn) 2 Stories from the Ground?

Milbourn. I came down Stairs as soon as she was stopp'd.

Fletcher's Examination and Confession before Mr. Justice Margets, was produced.

The Justice's Clerk. I saw *Fletcher* sign this; and Justice *Margets* signed it likewise. It was read over to him before he signed it, and — I believe — he signed it voluntarily; I won't say he had no Thoughts of being admitted an Evidence. I believe he was encouraged with a Probability of his being made an Evidence.

The

The Confession was not read.

Alice Orford. On *Wednesday, Sept. 20,* I went to a *Chandler's Shop*, facing *Parker's-Lane*, in *Drury-Lane*, and as I was coming out of the Shop with my Beer, I heard the *Prosecutor*, (who was then two Doors off) cry out, *O my Guinea,—my Guinea!* I sat down my Drink, and went to see what the Matter was. I looked at the *Prosecutrix*, and thought she could not have a *Guinea* about her by her Appearance, but some Body brought *Reynolds* back to her, and she said,—that was the Woman who had taken her *Guinea*. Then *Reynolds* said,—you Bitch, where should you have a *Guinea*, let me see if I can find this *Guinea* about you, and she put her Hands down the *Prosecutrix's* Bosom and unty'd her Petticoats, but could not find the Money.

After this the Woman Prisoner (*Reynolds*) went up *Meeting-House Court*, facing *Parkers-Lane*, and came back again directly to the *Prosecutrix*,—there was no *Thorough-fare* in that Court, and the Mob was sufficient to prevent her getting away, and so she came back again of her own Accord to the Place where I first saw her. *Fletcher* stood by the Corner of the Court, but I can't say whether he was concerned or not.

Q. How far is *Parkers Lane* from *Long-Acre*?

Orford. About the length of this Court, not a great Way.

William Green, Constable. I took *Fletcher* and carry'd him before *Justice Margets*, the Woman swore to him, and he said he could make a Confession. I can't say how it was obtained. *Parkers-Lane* is about 200 Yards from *Broad St. Giles's*.

Benjamin Worts shewed the Handkerchief out of which the *Guinea* was taken.

Defence

Mary Shrub. I live at *Mr Pickering's* the *Brazier* in *Drury-Lane*, on *Wednesday* was 3 Weeks, the Woman (*Blackwell*) was at my Landlord's Door, facing *Parker's-Lane*, and cry'd out,—she was robb'd. I asked her what was the Matter? She told me she was robb'd of a *Guinea*, and desired me to hold the Candle; I did so, and asked her if she knew the Person that robb'd her? yes, she said, perfectly well, then says I, was it such a one, or such a one? (holding the Candle to several People in the Croud) Among the rest, I asked her if the Prisoner *Reynolds* was the Person? No, she was not, 'twas a Man she said, that knock'd her down, and took her Money. On the Virtue of my Oath, she said so once or twice, and was so much in *Liquor*, that she had been dragg'd thro' the *Kennel* before I came. At last I asked

her,—if I was the Person?—I believe she was so much in *Liquor*, she was not able to say who it was.

Elizabeth Waldron gave the Woman (*Reynolds*) the Character of an honest Woman.

Susan Butler confirm'd *Mary Shrub's* Evidence, and added, that the Prisoner (*Reynolds*) when *Shrub* asked her who robb'd her, came up her self and ask'd her, if she had robb'd her? And the *Prosecutrix* said no; she could not see the Person in the Croud, who had done it. She could not say whether *Blackwell* was drunk or sober.

William Waldron gave *Reynolds* a good Character.

Christian Davis. I saw the *Prosecutrix* that Night in *Bloomsbury*, all over Dirt,—and as ragged as I am now. 'Twas pretty near the *Fox Ale-house*; and the Butcher that she bought her Beef of, was going with her, into the Ale-house. He ask'd her if she knew the Woman that had robb'd her. She told him it was a Man,—a little, short, thick Man, in a checquer'd Shirt; and a Woman (she said) was with him, but she shou'd not know her if she saw her.

Fletcher. I had a checquer'd Shirt on, and so they took me: I have no Witnesses here but my self. Both acquitted.

32. *Archer*, alias *Arthur Batchelor*, was indicted for stealing 6 large silver Spoons, value 4 l. 10 s. a silver Tea Spoon, val 1 s. a Gold Ring set with 6 Diamonds, and a Cornelian Stone, val. 40 s. a silver Medal, val. 5 s. and a Gold Earring, val. 5 s. the Goods of *Sarah Bridgeman*; in the Dwelling-house of *Richard Glover*, *Sept. 18*; 1736. Acquitted

33. *Thomas Floyd*, was indicted for stealing 9 pair of Worsted Stockings, val. 20 s. the goods of *Edward Backhouse*, in his Shop, *Oct. 4*.

Edward Backhouse. The 4th of this Month, in the Evening, I lost 9 pair of Worsted Stockings out of my Shop-window, worth about a *Guinea*. I did not see the Prisoner take them, but I saw him go out with them, and I pursu'd him, and took him with them under his Arm; but when I laid hold of him, he dropp'd them. He seem'd to be surpriz'd when I took him, and did not say any thing at all. When the Constable came, he was carry'd before *Mr. Justice Martyn*, and there he did not directly own the Fact, but he said, he had liv'd honestly ever since the last Time he was acquitted.

Prisoner. When you took the Stockings under my Feet, were not other People about the Place? Mr.

Mr. Backhouse. I believe there was none but the People who might then happen to be going by; when I first laid hold of the Prisoner, he had them under his Arm.

Agnes Backhouse. I was in the Shop, and saw a Man take the Stockings out of the Window, but I don't care to swear to the Prisoner, upon the little Sight I had of him; but when I saw him take them, I called to my Husband, and he pursued him and took him, and brought him back with 9 Pair of Stockings. Guilty 4 s. 10 d.

34. Ann Beezly, of St. Giles's in the Fields, was indicted for stealing a Grape Gown, val. 10 s. a Linnen Apron, value 18 d. a Linnen Shift, val. 18 d. a Linnen Cap, val. 2 d. and a Straw Hat, value 6 d. the Goods of Ann Birch, Sept. 16.

Ann Birch. My Husband dy'd on the 12th Day of last Month; I took the Prisoner to help me in the Houle as a Chair-Woman, and she robbed me of what I had, and left me sick in Bed. She took away with her a Mourning Gown, a Shift, a blue Apron, two Handkerchiefs, a Cap, and a Hat, and a Pair of Gloves. The Hat and Cap were found upon her Head, and were taken from her. When she was carry'd before my Lord Mayor, she would own nothing; but when she was in the Compter, she confessed to me that she took my Goods, and was sorry for what she had done. Some of which (she told me) she had pawn'd, the rest she had sold; I have had none of them again. I lost my Husband on Tuesday,

I bury'd him on Friday, and she stripp'd me of my Goods on Saturday. Guilty 10 d.

The Trials being ended, the Court proceeded to give Judgment as follows.

Receiv'd Sentence of Death, 4.

Thomas Jones, otherwise Brown, John Machell, John Fosset otherwise Powell, William Sylvestre.

To be Transported, 13.

Lambert Hammond, Lucy Brookes, William Robinson, John Wells, Elizabeth Ward, John Phillipson, George Chamberlain, Elizabeth Fletcher, William Nash, James Pain, Elizabeth Hammond, Thomas Floyd, Ann Beezley.

Mary Pocock, to suffer 12 Months Imprisonment in Newgate, at the Expiration of which Time to pay a Fine of 10 l. and be imprisoned till it be paid.

Sir JOHN BARNARD, Knt. Lord-Mayor.

GOD Save King GEORGE.

The next ensuing Sessions to begin on Wednesday the 6th of December at Eight o'Clock in the Morning.

The Trial of THOMAS CROSSWHITE, who was sentenced to stand in the Pillory at the last Sessions in the Old-Bailey, having been accidentally omitted in the last Sessions Book through the meer Hurry of the Printer; it is here inserted, to obviate any Surmise or Insinuation, that the same was left out by Design, or with any sinister View whatsoever.

Thomas Crosswhite, was indicted for defrauding our Sovereign Lord the King, of 3 l. 4 s. and 2 d. in the Duty upon Soap.

Thomas Smith, Supervisor on this Duty, deposed, That the Prisoner, on the 18th of Jan. 1737, came to the Excise Office in the Old-Jewry, and swore, that between the 26th of October, and the 18th of Jan. 1737, he had employed and consumed 924 lbs. of British Soap, in milling 620 Dozen of Caps, and 304 Dozen of Gloves, made of Sheep's and Lamb's Wool, by Vertue of which Affidavit, he obtained a Warrant directed to the Cashier, empowering him to pay the Prisoner the Sum of 3 l. 4 s. 2 d. being the Drawback of the Duty settled by the 10th and 12th of Queen Ann, to be paid to the Manufacturers of Woollen Goods, as an Encouragement to the said Manufacture.

Mr Cotterell deposed, that he accordingly paid the Prisoner the Drawback of the old Duty,—

1 l. 5 s. 8 d. and that of the Additional Duty being 1 l. 18 s. 6 d. The Sum Total was 3 l. 4 s. 2 d.

Robert O Neal and — Wright, knew the Prisoner 12 Months. He had liv'd in their Houses, and they never saw him use any Quantity of Soap, or have any Stock of Goods, or follow any Business.

Walter Askin deposed, that he heard the Prisoner say, he was afraid he was discover'd on Account of the Soap, and that it would be 50 l. a Year out of his Way.

Christopher Hurst gave much the same Account. The Prisoner call'd several Witnesses in his Behalf, but none of them could prove, that he ever mill'd or scower'd any Goods, or that he had any Engine or Conveniences for so doing. The Jury found him Guilty.

